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Poetry.

GRANDMA'S G[illegible] CAKES.

Come, my dears, and I will show you
How I make my ginger cakes
How I mix the dough together,
And how long the baking takes.

With a quart of good molasses
Mix a pound of sugar sweet,
Add 1 pound of lard and butter,
Half of each is my receipt.

Ounces two of powdered ginger,
With a pinch of salt, or two—
Mix one egg—with flour stiffen,
Roll out thin and you are through.

How to keep them when they're finished?
When they're baked and nicely browned?
Well, a good strong lock and key, dears,
Is the best thing I have found.
—Henry Lippincott.

Note.—The above will make excellent old Maryland ginger cakes.

THE COUNTRY PAPER.

He was getting home from business—he, a merchant well-to-do—
The wheels of the electric car were throwing sparks of blue,
And around him were acquaintances, who, where they stood or sat,
By look or word or gesture, were inviting to a chat.

But quite ignoring all of them, except to bow and smile
When hailed by some one at the door or just across the aisle,
He read with boyish eagerness, while speeding o'er the street,
The poorly printed pages of a little country sheet.

He read of Tom Jones's enterprise in adding to his barn,
And learned that "Solon Huddleson has got a bran-new yarn,"
That "Aunty Simpkins gave a tea," that "crops are mighty good,"
And that "Ab Bailey came to town and brought a load of wood."

Well, yes, these things are trifles, perhaps, to you and me;
For him they are reminders of the times that used to be;
And from his busy city life he glances back with joy
To see the town that circumscribed his doings as a boy.

Each poorly printed paragraph upon the homely sheet
Presents a scene familiar or a friend he used to meet,
And maybe—you can tell it by the smiles that quickly come—
There's mention of his mother and the other "folks" at "home."

Men wander far for fortune and find it, too, and yet
The farm and slothful village and its folk they ne'er forget;
And there's not a thing in city life which greater joy can give
Than the little country paper printed where they used to live.
—Columbus Dispatch.

CHANGED.

'Tis just a year ago to-day
That Phyllis sent a lock of hair,
And said: "While this with mine doth match,
Be sure I love thee to despair."

And so I've treasured it as gold
And thought of Phyllis everywhere—
I knew her head would always match
That darling dark-brown lock of hair.

Yet now I fear she loves me not,
Since just a line has brought despair,
For all she says is coyly this:
"Dear Tom, I've bleached my hair!"
—Puck.

Miscellany.

HIRED A MAN TO WHOOP.

A San Francisco Sport Wanted His Help to Earn His Money.

A well-dressed young man, decidedly under the influence of liquor, rushed excitedly into one of the shady places on the cocktail route last night, says the San Francisco Post. At his heels followed another young fellow, who bore all outward resemblance to a hired mourner at a funeral.

"Give us some red liquor, barkeep," ordered the exuberant individual in a horse whisper, as he dragged two or three acquaintances to the bar, while the melancholy man stood respectfully behind him.

"This is my birthday and I've been whooping it up till I've lost my voice. Holler, William."

"Whoop-ee!" yelled the mourner, without a change of countenance.

"What are you going to have, boys? It's my birthday. William, holler again!"

"Whoop-pee! Wowh!" shouted William.

"Gimme a little whisky. You can't have anything, William, or you'll lose your voice and your job. I'd have to hire another man to holler. Whoop it up again. I want you to earn your salary."

"Ow! Wow! Whoo-pee!" howled William, and then his face closed and he stood respectfully awaiting further orders.

"Drink hearty, boys. A fellow don't have a birthday but once a year," whispered the celebrant. "And here I am at 2 o'clock drunk and can't holler. Whoop 'em, William!"

"Whee! Wow! Whoop-pee!" roared William.

"That's good. Come on, William, let's move along. We've got to get in a lot of whooping yet. Don't you let that voice of yours get husky or you'll lose your job. If you commence feeling raspy around the neck take a little lemon juice and gum. Holler again, William!"

"Yow, wow! Whoop-pee! Wowh!"

"Great work, William. Come on," and the young man and his hired howler disappeared.

A DUEL WITH BIG GUNS.

A Stirring and Chivalrous Incident of the Crimean War.

The following story of the Crimean war is going the rounds of the British press: One day the Russians sent a message to the English at the time a flag of truce was flying.

"Your 58-pounder gun," said the bearer, "which your people call Jenny, is a beautiful gun, but we think we have one as good. We should like to have a fair duel with her."

The challenge was accepted, and everything arranged for 12 o'clock next day. When the time arrived all the batteries ceased firing, and the two armies looked on.

"Our sailors' gun detachment," says Sir Daniel Lyons, "mounted on the parapet and took off their hats, saluting the Russians. The Russians returned the compliment. The English gun was given the first shot as the senior gun. It struck the side of the embrasure. Then they fired—a very good shot, too."

"The third shot from Jenny went clean through the Russian embrasure, and up went two gabions. The blue jackets jumped up on their parapet and cheered, thinking they had beaten their opponent. Not a bit! A minute afterward down went the gabions and out came the Russian gun again.

"Several more shots were fired from both sides, all very good ones. Jenny got a nasty thump, but it did her no harm. At length, I think, after the seventh shot from our side, we saw the Russian gun clean knocked over.

"Our fellows cheered vociferously, and the Russians mounted the parapet and took off their hats in acknowledgment of their defeat. All the batteries then opened again. Thus ended the great duel."

COMPLEXIONS AND FROCKS.

For Women Who Wish Gowns Not to War With Hair and Eyes.

Every woman cannot be a beauty, but every woman can be what is better than a beauty, namely, what young persons of artistic proclivities call a "symphony." A "symphony" is, fortunately, very different from a "monotony," and every one who has passed that blessed period of youth to which all colors lend themselves should aim to be a symphony.

One of the rules of harmonious dressing is that the colors worn should reproduce in some way shades of the hair, eyes, or complexion. This does not condemn the blue-eyed woman to a long and wearisome procession of blue dresses. Neither does it forbid any color but black to the raven-haired, for the black-haired woman is likely to have velvety brown eyes. Unless there is something in her complexion which absolutely wars with browns she may wear them in all shades, from yellow downward. If her skin has a warm reddish glow, shades of wine, garnet, and mahogany will be becoming to her. If it is clear and pale, almost all colors except pale blue and pale green will be becoming to her. These being two shades which are not represented anywhere in her coloring will not be likely to be becoming to her. But she may wear all shades of cream from pale cream to deep butter color, for the creaminess of her complexion allows that. She may wear certain pinks, for there is likely to be an undertone of pink in her cheeks when she is animated or excited. Browns are for her because of her brown eyes, and her black hair permits her to appear in black to more or less advantage, although black is trying to all but youthful wearers.

The blue-eyed woman is fortunate in that she may wear any shade of blue from the faintest azure to blue-black. Her accommodating eyes will take on depth and luster according to the shades she wears. Pink is also for her if she has what every healthy, blue-eyed woman should have, a delicately roseate complexion. If her hair is golden she may wear, not yellow, but pale, pale gold. Yellow belongs in reality to the brown family, and a decided yellow will make her hair seem pale and without tone, but a clear gold, lighter than her hair, will intensify its brilliancy. She may also wear greens, for pale blue and pale green are closely allied, and her blue eyes will permit her to wear the sister shade.

The young person with chestnut-brown hair and hazel eyes is fortunate in her range of colors. All shades of brown, orange, and yellow are hers, for each one matches and accentuates some light in her hair or in her changing eyes. She generally has enough color in her cheeks to make pink among her shades. If her eyes are of that particularly changeful hazel which grows green and gray at times, clear greens which bring out the green lights in her eyes, grays and blues which produce the rim of any gray in the eyes, are also among the colors she can wear becomingly.

As for those other changeful-eyed beings—the blue-grayed-eyed—the whole world of colors is theirs. They almost invariably have black or dark hair. Grays, blues, and greens belong to them by right of their eyes. Browns are theirs because of their hair. Generally certain shades of pink and red are theirs because of the bloom in their cheeks.

Of course all these rules hold good only for those women whose complexions, whether pale or ruddy, are as clear as nature intended them to be. There are no rules which will make a sallow woman or a woman whose face is "blotchy" a color in symphony. Her first effort should be to restore her skin by diet, exercise, and proper care to its natural state of clearness. Then the choice of colors will be an easy one.

AS IT NEVER HAPPENS.

The Stove Job Which Johnson Did Could Not Have Been in Real Life.

This is about a man who put up a stove, says the Topeka Journal.

It is unnecessary, perhaps, to go further with it. You know in advance just how he swore and tore, and spoiled the carpet, and the pipe didn't fit and he skinned his knuckles and cut his finger and spilled soot down the back of his neck and finally went up town and got six men to finish the job.

"Johnson," said Johnson's wife at dinner yesterday, "I want you to come home early this afternoon. I want that sitting room stove up and going by Sunday."

"All right, my dear," said Johnson, "I'll be home at four."

So that afternoon Johnson's wife sent the children over to visit on the other side of town and stuffed rags in all the cracks to deaden the sound. After a fervent prayer that all the neighbors would be out of town for a few hours that afternoon, she was ready for Johnson.

He arrived promptly.

"The stove is out in the woodshed," said his wife.

The stove was not very large, and after Johnson had dressed himself for the occasion, with the help of Mrs. Johnson, who had taken care to have his old clothes and gloves handy, he got the stove to the back porch without much difficulty.

"It must be blackened," said Mrs. Johnson, as she mixed the blacking. It blackened to a beautiful finish with very little rubbing, and Johnson whistled at his work.

Then he tacked down the oil-cloth mat and the zinc and kept on whistling.

He took the stove in carefully and put it in the right place.

There was plenty of the old stove-pipe, and while he cleaned it in the alley with a stick, Mrs. Johnson sat on the back porch and listened to him whistle.

The first joint went on all right, and the damper stayed in place. The next joint fitted so well that Johnson almost stopped whistling in sheer admiration for it, and so did the next one. The elbow fitted admirably, and the collar and last join went on like a top. The seam was on the right side all the way up.

There was not even a speck of soot on the papers Mrs. Johnson had srpead on the carpet.

In ten minutes more Johnson had a lovely fire in the stove and was in his business suit again spick and span reading the paper while his wife got supper.

It was just here that there was a savage nudge in Johnson's left ribs and he heard his wife tell him to wake up and hustle out now, for it had been daylight for half an hour.

THE CRACKED COIN GAME.

How the Shrewd Man Wins Bets on a Sure Thing.

Two blithe and confident young men entered the Sub-Treasury one day last week, and one of them dropped a silver half dollar, or something which looked like it, on the desk before one of Uncle Sam's money sharps, says the New York World. It fell with a dull and leadlike sound.

"Good or bad?" asked the first blithe young man.

The clerk investigated.

"Good," said he.

"Good enough," said the first blithe young man. "Five dollars, please."

The second young man, not quite so blithe, passed over a bill, apparently the amount of a bet, and together they left the place of gold and silver. The Sub-Treasury clerk smiled and closed one eye.

"It's a good one," he said. "The latest out. I have heard of it before. Guess some of the sharp 'uns' are making a good thing out of it.

"You see, if you take a silver coin and crack it some way or another, on an anvil say, you can take all the ring out of it without in any way spoiling the looks of the coin. Then all you have to do is to get a confederate and work the saloons and cafes for suckers. Bang your coin hard on the mahogany. The barkeeper looks at it with suspicion. You hastily substitute another coin for it that rings like Old Trinity's chimes, but grumblingly murmur your belief that the first coin is all right. Your confederate offers to bet that it isn't. You do a little verbal fencing back and forth. The 'sucker' comes forward, as he always does, for they are born every minute. The 'confederate' backs him up with a slap on the back and a confident assertion that the coin is lead. A bet is made; the money put up. All adjourn to a bank in the vicinity to test the matter. The coin is pronounced O. K., and the 'sucker' pockets his loss. It's a pretty little game, an honest—well, its honest enough for these days of coal trusts and gold corners and other thimble-rigging games."

One of the Shortest on Record.

One of the shortest wills on record is that of M. Forgues Bernard, who committed suicide recently in his own house in Paris. He wrote to one of his friends and to his sister-in-law that he would like to see them on Sunday morning. They arrived punctually at the hour fixed. M. Bernard, in meeting them, said:

"Wait five minutes, I want to speak to you." He then went to his bedroom and blew his brains out. On a table at his side he left the following brief letter: "I die voluntarily, and bequeath my cigar-case to my friend M——."

Suitable for Bathing.

It was at the end of an argument regarding bloomers.

"You must admit that bloomers make a very appropriate and serviceable garment under some circumstances," she said.

"I admit nothing of the kind," he replied.

"But when it is wet——"

"Oh, well," he interrupted, "if you are talking of bathing suits, of course there may be something to be said in their favor."—Chicago Post.

Small.

"Somebody," she faltered, "may come between us."

His breast heaved.

"Whoever would do such a thing," he fiercely exclaimed, "would be contemptibly small."

And with that he moved even yet nearer to her.—Detroit Journal.

In a Hurry.

Young Hopeful (to his sister)—I say, Nell, pass me the butter!

Nell (in a tone of sisterly reproof)—If what, Johnnie.

Johnnie (goaded to desperation by the delay)—If you can reach it!—Harlem Life.

No Cards.

Some days that we spend are exactly like
cards;
Thus everything here has its use:
You may feel like a king in the wee small
hours,
Next morning you feel like the deuce.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

MRS. KATE CHASE.

Washington's Most Notable Woman of War Days Now a Market Gardener.

KATHARINE CHASE SPRAGUE.

A certain historical glamor has always surrounded Mrs. Kate Chase, as she prefers to be called. A girl of sixteen when her father was governor of Ohio, she was mistress of his house. Her distinguished appearance, sparkling wit, and turn for affairs made her a figure in the political world of which her father was a conspicuous figure. When Mr. Lincoln called Mr. Chase to Washington as secretary of the Treasury, Kate Chase, as all the country knew her, easily led the official household of the President.

Ex-Secretary McCulloch once, speaking of the secret of her social success, remarked: "It is because when she is talking to you you feel that you are the very person she wanted to meet. That she has forgotten your existence the next moment is an afterthought." When her engagement to Senator Sprague, of Rhode Island, was announced it had the importance of an alliance between high contracting parties. Senator Sprague had the prestige of a war governor, a military man, the youngest member of the Senate, and one o fthe richest men in the country. The wedding was one of the events of a time bristling with events. When their first child was born it was regarded as a national event, and a description of the baby's layette was read by every woman in the country. When the baby began to talk, its clever speeches were passed from mouth to mouth. Three children were born—a boy and two girls.

When rumors of domestic trouble in the Sprague family were first heard they created a sensation. The country was then young to divorce and family troubles aired in court. Senator Sprague's fortune was swept away in the panic that succeeded the prosperity that followed the war. The difficulty of meeting bills did not tend to harmonize the family drifting toward separation.

After her divorce Mrs. Sprague retired to Edgewood, the country home of Chief Justice Chase. Edgewood is not far from the Soldiers' Home. It was an estate bought in 1869 from Mr. Thomas Magruder, who built the house. It is an old-fashioned place. On the right is the library of the chief justice, opening into the dining room, once a noble apartment, rich in memories of distinguished guests. On the other side are the double parlors in the old style, and a long, vine-wreathed gallery running across the house.

Although Kate Chase retired from society, she was still at Edgewood the center of a notable group. Roscoe Conkling was then a frequent visitor. Phil Sheridan, President Grant and Senator Sherman came to revive old memories and discuss the affairs of the day. It is said that at Edgewood the campaign against Mr. Blaine in 1884 was planned. But those days of great men are gone. Mrs. Sprague has been living in retirement, endeavoring by cultivating the land around Edgewood to combat the financial ruin that for years had been threatening her. Ethel Chase Sprague, her oldest daughter and second child, went on the stage, and for some time was a member of Richard Mansfield's company. The second daughter, who is said to resemble her mother in looks and temperament, has been her mother's companion.

The payment of the mortgage that was about to be foreclosed by the friends of Kate Chase and her father, now puts a woman much beset by misfortune on her feet. She now proposes to turn her attention to truck farming and raise vegetables, chickens and eggs for the capital, where good living is one of the principal recreations from the affairs of state.

Her present determination is in keeping with the high spirit and independence of character that has always distinguished Kate Chase. At least every one may hope that as market gardener the daughter of her father will restore the fortunes of her old home.

YOUNG AMERICA.

Willie—I knew you were coming to-night.

Castleton—Why, Willie?

Willie—Sister has been asleep all the afternoon.—Truth.

"Dickie, what do you want for your birthday present?"

"Oh, papa, get me a savings bank that mamma can't get nickels out of with a hair pin."—Chicago Record.

Mother—How did papa's new book get in this condition?

Bobby—Why, mamma, I heard papa say last night that the book was too dry for him, so I put it in the bath tub and let the water run.—Harper's Bazar.

Mamma—Russell! I'm surprised at you. The idea of being afraid of dogs. I hope you are not a little coward.

Russell (who lives in New York)—I yike Aunt Grace's big black dog in Boston.

Mamma—But why do you like that one?

Russell—I dess 'cos he isn't here.—Harper's Bazar.

Mamma—What do you mean by taking that piece of cake—when you asked for it, didn't I say no?

Tommy—You did; but last night I heard papa say that when a woman says no she always means yes.—Truth.

This Boy Will Bear Watching.

There is a boy in Bradford who should rival Lord Russell, of Killowen, as a cross-examiner when he grows up. In the police court there he and four others were charged with stone throwing, and he thus cross-examined the constable:

"How many windows did you say were broken?"

"Four."

"And how many stones did you find inside?"

"Three."

"But how can you charge five boys with breaking four windows with three stones?"

Given boys, stones and windows, almost anything might happen, but the query puzzled the policeman, and the boys got off.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Big Measure.

At a recent open-air temperance meeting in the neighborhood of Canning Town, one of the speakers, in the course of his remarks, after showing the evil affects of strong drink, wound up by wishing that the drink was a guinea a measure.

"And so do I," said a coalie, who was standing by, "and—every measure as big as a gasometer."—London Paper.

SHOES AND STOCKINGS AS PURSES.

Queer Places in Which Men and Women Carry Money.

A passenger on an electric car was surprised yesterday to see the conductor come in the car, take a seat and, leaning over, untie his shoe and pull it off, says the Savannah News. As he did so out dropped a couple of bills. The passenger inquired if that was the conductor's pocketbook.

"Yes, sir," he said, "I always carry my money in my shoe. I know there I cannot lose it."

"But are you not afraid that you will wear it out?"

"Oh, no; I frequently come in the car and inspect it, to see that no damage is done. Why, sir, I was working down in Tampa over a year ago and very foolishly left my money in the side pocket of my vest when I went to bed. The next morning I was short on currency. Since then I've always stowed it away in my shoes, and I have never lost any more. When I was about to leave Tampa I shoved a $20 bill in each of my shoes and beat my way to Louisville, Ky., and when I reached that city my money was O. K. You know there are very few people who carry their wealth that way.

"A rather funny thing happened on my car the other day," said the conductor. "A young woman got on with a friend, and as soon as the pair got seated I went for the fares. The one who was to pay looked in her pocketbook for the dime, but there was no money. 'Wait a minute, Mary,' she said to her companion; 'turn around and hide me.' She then reached down and pulled a roll out of her stocking. I've often heard that women carry their money in their stockings, but this is the first time I've seen it demonstrated for a fact. Yes, sir, taking it all in all, the shoe or the stocking, either, for that matter, is a pretty good safety deposit vault."

A "NEW" WOMAN.

An Ohio Girl is Secretary of the Utah State Senate.

Mrs. Lillie R. Pardee, of Salt Lake city, who has been recently elected to the secretaryship of the Senate of the new state of Utah, was born in September, 1864.

She is a native of Ohio and was graduated from Buchtel College, where she received the highest honors ever given to a graduate of that college. Until her marriage four years ago she was professor of Greek and Latin and instructor in the gymnasium of the same college.

Her maiden name was Lillie R. Moore. James D. Pardee, an attorney of Salt Lake City, is her husband, and they have a daughter 3 years old.

Mrs. Pardee if a type of the younger generation of gentile women. She was brought into prominence during the preparation for statehood through her gifts as an orator. She has a fine stage presence, a rich sonorous voice of great carrying power, which has had special training under the direction of Dr. Curry, of the Boston school of expression.

By reason of her earnest work in the Woman's Republican League she was appointed secretary of the county committee and afterward was nominated by the county convention for a seat in the Senate of the new state. Owing to the decision of the Utah Supreme Court against the legal right of women to vote at the recent election, Mrs. Pardee voluntarily withdrew her name from the ticket, in order not to endanger the interests of her party in the legislature.

MRS. LILLIE R. PARDEE.

The president of the Senate in recommending Mrs. Pardee for secretary of the Senate, said: "I recommend Mrs. Pardee by reason of her fitness for the place. I consider her work in the committee-rooms fully up to the standard of any man's."

In private life Mrs. Pardee is womanly and unassuming in manner. She has undoubtedly a career of brilliance and usefulness before her.

HOW IS THIS FOR A PICKPOCKET?

The Thief's Art Reduced to a Fine Point in Mexico.

Mexico is a land of thieves and lawlessness. An English correspondent tells of an adventure of two men in the Grand Square of Mexico. They stood talking before they should part. One was American the other English. Suddenly the former said to the latter, pointing to the opposite side of the square under the colonnade:

"Look at it—look! They're pinching him nicely, aren't they? And he's a friend of mine, you bet!"

And there, while he stood gazing at the cathedral all unconscious, another American was relieved of his watch and other valuables.

"Smartest thing I ever saw," cried the watching Yankee. "Look here, I'd like to interview those coons."

They did so, the Englishman interpreting. Said the admiring Yankee, after a time:

"Can you do me like that? I'd like to know what it feels like."

And the answer came contemptuously.

"You? Why, we did you have an hour ago!"

This is a true story.

Our Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE
BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XVII.—BILLY BARNE'S STORY.

Farmer Sloan lost no time in going to the bank and offering the check Fitch gave him. He expected "a lot of trouble," that was his chief thought as he entered the bank. When the cashier glanced at the signature and counted out the money, Farmer Sloan's surprise was so great that he could scarce believe his eyes.

"Say, I want to buy a draft on New York, too," he drawled

"How much?"

"Why $100.

The cashier was making the draft out when Sloan interrupted him.

"Look here; I don't know much about these things. If I lose this draft on New York can the fellow that finds it get the money on it?"

"That depends," the cashier answered, as he gauged the farmer's business capacity, "who do you want to get the money?"

"I don't want nobody to get it—want to keep everybody from getting it. I just want it myself, so I can cash it when I get home."

"O! I understand," said the cashier, smiling under his hand. "I can make it in a way that will suit you, Mr. What is your name?"

Farmer Sloan gave the cashier his name, received a draft in return and walked out of the bank congratulating himself that he had escaped one peril. He wished he had bought a draft for the $600—then he was glad that he got the money for that—he was afraid "Fitch might stop the draft," and as he felt the money in his pocket for the tenth time he thanked his stars again and again.

As he walked up the street he encountered Maxwell. Maxwell was looking at something across the street; Sloan advanced to him with outstretched hand; he opened his mouth to speak, but the cold stare Maxwell bestowed upon him brought the blood to the farmer's cheeks.

As Maxwell passed on Farmer Sloan brought one of his fists against the other with a smack. "By gum! I wouldn't have thought it." And then he suddenly recalled Maxwell's instructions and his cheeks reddened a second time.

"What my wife says is true," Farmer Sloan reflected, "I ain't fit to do business. When I get back to Pollock's Corners, I'll stay at home."

He did not meet Maxwell again that day. He was preparing to go away when Maxwell suddenly entered the room unannounced.

"That is right; return home, Mr. Sloan," said Maxwell in kindly tones. "Tell your friends to keep their money until they can be sure that it is paid out for something that possesses well recognized market value. In mining shares you run a great risk even then. The market value is what the stock will bring in the open market—not what one man pays another in a hotel corridor, or in a back room."

"If there is anything I can ever do for you Mr. Maxwell——"

"I was just going to speak of that," Maxwell answered. "I may need you as a witness some day. If I should, I will manage so that your neighbors at Pollocks Corners will be none the wiser concerning your experiences in Colorado. You got the money?"

"Got a draft for a hundred dollars, and cash for the check Mr. Fitch gave me. Do you know Mr. Maxwell, he made me fighting mad, but I remembered what you said and held in. But I never saw any man knuckle as he did—and all on account of that little bit of paper. When I looked back at him just before I left him, I thought he'd have a fit, he looked so awful bad."

"Ah! Well Mr. Sloan—good bye—and keep your own counsel—tell your neighbors you are satisfied to get back the money you put in the Consolidated Croesus Mines."

"And that is the God's truth," Farmer Sloan replied solemnly.

Maxwell bade Farmer Sloan good-bye and left his room as silently as he entered it. When he went to his own room he wrote a lengthy letter, a letter covering half a dozen sheets of paper closely written, mailed it, and went to bed feeling very tired. He had worked very hard all day, but he was very well satisfied with his day's work.

The three days following he was eating hard tack and pork and beans once more in rude cabins, handling pyrites and hematites; visiting stamp mills—talking of claims and fresh finds—acquiring the jargon of the locality. He could locate Bear, Cub, Turkey, Deer and Elk creeks in the Black Mountain district, seemed to be familiar with the resources of Lake, Gilpin, Clear Creek, Summit and Boulder counties, while much that was new to the multitude was apparently "ancient history" to Maxwell.

In short Maxwell talked as fluently of the details of the mineral producing districts, and manifested as much familiarity with them as a man ordinarily displays when referring to the details of his own farm.

But it was the hardest work he had ever done, and the most tiresome. The physical exertion was very great, but he was buoyed up by the success that attended his efforts from the beginning of his arduous task.

The end of the third day found him in a miner's cabin three days journey from Cripple Creek. Maxwell had walked the greater part of the distance; the business in hand was of a nature that rendered association with the miners imperative. On the third day the good fortune that had attended his efforts ever since he entered Colorado was emphasized in a peculiar manner.

While passing from one miner's cabin to another's in an unfrequented place, Maxwell heard a moan. At first he thought it was a dog; a repitition of the sound convinced him that some man or woman was in distress.

The sound seemed to come from a rock a little distance from him. Maxwell hastened in the direction of the sound. As he turned around the rock he beheld a man lying at its base.

"Great God, stranger!" the man exclaimed as he looked up, "I'd about give up hope of seeing anybody to-day. I made noise enough awhile ago; nobody heard, so I concluded I was in for a night of it all alone."

"What is the trouble?"

Sprained or broke my ankle; I don't know which."

"Where is your cabin, near here?"

"Just a little ways down the——"

Then the poor fellow fainted dead away. Fainted with pain.

Maxwell looked around; there was nobody in view; not a sign of water; there was nothing for the emergency better than the flask he always carried. He poured some liquor down the man's throat; in a few minutes the man was propped up against the big bowlder with a returning glow in his face.

"Guess I must have fainted—second time in my life; the first was at—great Caeser!"

"Hurts you pretty bad," said Maxwell as he contemplated the sufferer.

"Just about takes the heart out of a fellow."

"When did it happen?"

"Along about eleven I guess." Maxwell looked at his watch; it was then nearly 6.

"Is your cabin far from here? Do you think you could stand on one foot?"

"I'll try."

The effort was vain. He toppled down helplessly at Maxwell's feet.

"You see—can't—useless to try."

"Is your cabin more than a hundred yards from this place? I can see only one way out of the difficulty; I must carry you."

"You can't, stranger, I'd break your back."

"Can you suggest anything better; by the time I can get help it will be 8 or 9 o'clock. Come let us try anyhow. Once you are fixed in your cabin something can be done to ease your pain, and nothing can be done until you are there; that much is certain."

"I guess you are right—but you'll find it an awful job, pard."

The substitution of the word "pard" for stranger struck Maxwell forcibly. It did prove a "job;" Maxwell was exhausted when at the end of half an hours' hard work he laid the miner down in his cabin. The poor fellow fainted a second time. When he recovered again he told Maxwell where he would find his companions who were but a little distance below him in the little canon or valley.

Fortunately there was a surgeon in the group, a man who evidently was capable, proficent in every way. At the end of ten minutes the surgeon announced that the ankle was severely sprained.

"I'm glad of that," said the sufferer, "there's some consolation in knowing it ain't broke."

"I wish you joy of the consolation," the surgeon answered, "if it were mine I'd prefer to have it broken. It will keep you quiet awhile anyhow Billy."

Whereat the listeners expressed great surprise; they all dreaded a broken limb.

Then they turned their attention to Maxwell. Their surprise was unbounded when they learned that he was an entire stranger to all there. Their admiration of the man who would aid another in an emergency at the cost of severe physical exertion was very great. It assumed practical shape. They vied with each other in offering him creature comforts; had Maxwell partaken of half the viands placed before him he would have required the aid of a doctor.

As it was, the surgeon bore him off to his cabin where half a dozen miners were gathered. They were talking about Billy's bad luck, and the opportunity he was likely to have of reveiwing his life. One or two were frank enough to say they would much prefer to be shot and done with it.

"Nonsense," said the surgeon, "a month's enforced rest would not come amiss to any of you. Billy can now complete that house he has been planning ever since he came here. He never was quite sure whether he would build a big porch on the east or on the west side of his house; if he made it on the east, it would be too hot to loaf in the mornings, and if he made it on the west side it would be too warm to lay around on in the afternoons. And he can determine the exact style of architecture—he has about concluded the Queen Anne is too much like pigeon roosts, and plain doric is too much like a tombstone—gothic is more pigeony than Queen Anne; by the time Billy gets up all these little details will be settled.

A hearty laugh greeted the doctor's speech; Billy's penchant for erecting elegant edifices out of the proceeds of half-formed projects was the jest of the camp.

"Does beat all how Billy discounts the future," said one miner in the corner. Whereat the doctor turned on him sharply.

"He is not a patch to you, Hawkins; any man that can get up a town with hotels, churches, schoolhouses, a fireworks department, water works system and a first-class theater on $2 ore can occupy the front seat; Billy isn't in it with you."

The crowd laughed, Hawkins loudest of all. His experiences with a claim that yielded $2 a ton were well known to all present.

"Well," said Hawkins after the laugh subsided, "I got out of that a good deal easier than the fellow in the claim next to mine."

"Yes, he was sent to kingdom come," said another.

Whereat there was more laughter. Hawkins began to think "the least said the soonest mended in that crowd." He ventured to express the idea in another form, but some wag was too nimble for him; half a dozen were speaking at once, all unanimously echoing the doctor's opinion; nobody could hope to cope with Hawkins in discounting the future.

"I believe there was some trouble on the next claim," said the doctor pensively, "what was it—was it a shooting match or a carving match? seems to me it was a little of both."

"A good deal of both," Hawkins said.

"Who was it—why hang me if it wasn't Latimore was in that scrape."

Maxwell was all attention on the instant.

"Yes," said Hawkins with exasperating deliberation as he relit his pipe, "it was Latimore."

"What was the other fellow's name—I know it as well as my own—Ford! Yes, that's the name, Ford—I forget his baptismal name."

"What was the fuss about?" The miner sitting beside Mexwell was interested, "I never heard of Latimore getting into a scrape of any sort. I can't say I am mightily struck on him either; met him once or twice and I don't like a bone in his body."

"It was like this," said Hawkins; "that claim belonged to two or three before Latimore got it. I'd been there about a week; we were building a good deal on that dirt as you fellows seem to remember—and there was a good deal of foolishness all through it. But the most foolish business was that between Ford and Latimore. Ford come along one day and said Latimore had jumped his claim. You know just what happened—there wasn't a pick drove in the ground—there couldn't be till that was settled. Latimore, he proved he'd bought from a man that was on the claim, and working it—Ford, he said that he had a prior claim, and could prove it. He found a man that swore he saw Ford pay for the claim. That all seemed straight, too; there wasn't anybody then that doubted what Ford said. He ordered Latimore to get off, Latimore told him he was going to stay till he got some of his money back. The fight begun right there. Ford shot at Latimore and Latimore gave him one back; the crowd scattered—both men were like crazy—Latimore got a bullet in his left shoulder that made him drop his gun, but he run at Ford with his knife, and Ford went at him with his knife. It was all done mighty quick. They'd cut each other pretty bad, and Ford was just about settling Latimore—another minute and it 'd been all up with him when Latimore's brother came up. Seems nobody noticed him till he drew on Ford and let him have it in his arm. Ford dropped—the crowd run in then and it was all over. The whole thing didn't occupy mor'n a minute."

"Well," inquired one listener, "was that the end of it?"

"Not much—Ford wasn't two days older till he was after the other Latimore. Came nigh clipping him, too; didn't miss him by mor'n an inch. Then the camp got up and run him out. He swore that he's have Latimore's blood if he had to travel ten times round the world—he swore awful at Latimore. You see, he was mounted on a fairish sort of horse; I saw his face when he was looking at Latimore. He looked just like the devil, leastwise, like we all think the divil looks. Then he got away before anybody could catch him. But there wasn't nobody yearning to catch him."

"Which of the Latimore's was it? The one that's in the mines out here?"

"That's the one. They do say he is in with some mighty rich men, not knowing, can't say. Heard the last time I was at Cripple Creek that he had struck it rich; and he looked like it. He didn't seem to remember me—I didn't call myself to his recollection."

There was an interval of silence, then the doctor said: "Wasn't it Ford that said he would follow Latimore as far as a pigeon could fly into hell in ten thousand year to get even with him?"

The crowd roared at the novel oath. Hawkins nodded:

"The first time—the only time I ever heard it."

"How did Latimore like it?"

"Some people said Latimore was always on the look out for him."

"I don't think you ever look at the New York papers, Hawkins," said the doctor. "If my recollection serves, Ford did follow him up; however, it's an old story—hand out those cards, Decker," and the doctor cleared the way for a game.

Maxwell was an eager listener; this chance reminiscence of a contested claim that was passed over by the miners as unworthy of attention made a deep impression upon him. When the doctor and Mexwell were alone, he recurred to the incident again just before they fell asleep; the doctor was not only a hospitable host, but a lively entertainer, who never did things by halves; he had surrendered his own bunk to the man that had "backed another half way up a gulch."

"You appear to be interested in the story," said the doctor; "I wish I could tell you—I can't—I have told all I can remember about the case. Billy can tell you—you see Billy—Billy Barnes—he knows all about—fight in New York—Barnes was a witness—he'll—"

A snore ended the sentence. Maxwell's last thought as he composed himself to sleep was that he would lose no time in seeing Billy Barnes.

Billy's ankle was as big as two ankles the next morning. When he looked up at Maxwell, he said with a sigh: "If its as bad as this new, what would it have been if you hadn't brought me in."

Maxwell answered cheerily:

"See here, pard—I feel better since you came in. Then other fellows makes me tired—giving me from one to two months. They are a damn sight worse than the doctor. They mind me of a judge—six months for you, sir—a year for you—five for you."

Billy laughed at his own conceit, and began to feel better.

"I must go away now," said Maxwell, "is there anything I can do for you?"

"I wish I could do something for you," Billy replied.

"I'll never forget you."

"It may be in your power to discharge your obligation to me a dozen times over," said Mexwell, as he seated himself.

"How?"

"The doctor tells me you know all about the affair between Ford and Latimore in New York."

"I do—I was there—unfortunately."

"How unfortunately?"

"It cost me a good deal of money in the end. I was just getting ready to come back to take up a claim—it paid the fellow that got it fifty thousand dollars. They held me three days a witness."

"Then you knew all about the quarrel from the beginning."

"Saw it from the start to the finish."

"I heard Hawkins tell the story last night."

"Well, Hawkins tells it just as I saw it; but Hawkins don't know what I know. I don't think any of them know just exactly all I know about Ford and Latimore."

Billy winced, paused, looked sharply at Maxwell, and asked suddenly, "Do you want me for a witness in anything?"

"Not at all."

"I'm glad of that, for I feel bound to serve you; but that Ford is a devil—I don't want to get him down on me."

"By all accounts he seems to be a very bad man, as they say nothing else fits."

"Bad!" Billy exclaimed energetically, "he's just hell!" He drew a long breath, then said slowly, "Just let me tell you!"

CHAPTER XVIII.—CRIPPLE CREEK STYLE.

"You want to know about that fight in New York. That wasn't the round up of the claim fuss—not by a jug full. It was all about a woman."

"Nobody referred to a woman last night."

"Because none of them knows—I found it out accidentally—and I am telling it in confidence to you."

"That is understood—the information will assist me in other matters—perhaps help me in putting this Ford where he will not be able to hurt any person."

"Cripple Creek always was a hell of a place, anyhow," said Barnes, rather irrelevantly, Maxwell thought, but as Barnes continued he revised his judgment; it was a very appropriate prelude.

"Then there wasn't more than three or four hundred men here in all the camps in forty miles, and about three hundred or so in Cripple Creek—regular stayers I mean—there was no end of fighting. I tell you a man had to keep a straight face—if he didn't, as like as not some bad man would shoot his nose off.

"'Tain't like it is now—we're getting down to respectability—there hasn't been more'n a man killed a week, they tell me, since I left town. Of course, where there's a thousand people they get more civilized. I've seen three men laid out cold in one day—and nothing done to the fellows that did the laying out; because why? They'd run the town marshal out or killed him—that's the way it was when I first came here.

"There was a regular show house opened along about that time; a little of everything—some magic, singing, dancing and acting—the boys slung silver dollars on the stage when they liked anything—the dancers picked them up; I've seen the stage covered, and some fools slung gold in tobacco sacks.

"That's how the trouble began with Ford and Latimore. One night they had a jam up show—the best that had come to town by all odds, and a tip top girl, an awful goer as ever I saw on any stage, she set the boys wild. They slung silver all over the stage—and Latimore, who was drunk as a boiled owl—I was near, and saw it all—he slung a tobacco sack full of placer gold—it struck her square on the forehead. Just then a man pulled a gun. It was Ford.

"Ford got right up where he was and pointed his gun at Latimore, saying, 'You've got to beg her pardon.'

"Well, as it turned out, there were three ounces of gold in the sack, a pretty nice present. And Latimore told Ford to go to hell. Ford blazed away at Latimore, and somebody knocked his arm up—the shot went through the roof, and that saved Latimore.

"They met the next day and quarreled over the woman—pulled guns, and blazed away until the marshal jumped in and stopped the fight. Ford said that he would kill Latimore if ever he got a chance.

"Hawkins and the doctor wasn't here then; they don't know anything about that. And I wasn't talking—it wasn't any of my business. But al the same I got mixed up in their next fuss. I was in New York, and there who did I see cutting an awful swell but Ford. I hardly knew him at first. He was got up gorgeous—fancy plug hat, Pickadilly collar, gloves, cane—O, wasn't he scrumptious!

"And the same day didn't I see Latimore in the hotel. You'd better believe I was looking for trouble. Well, thinks I, the blamed fools won't cut up any shines around here; there's too many police. They won't want to go to the penitentiary—but I didn't know one side of either of them devils. Unfortunately I made a little mistake. I happened to mention to a man I was taking a drink with that it wouldn't been healthy for them two to meet in Cripple Creek—and that's where I put my foot in it, for along about eleven that very night they both came into the bar room. I was there—worse luck.

"Ford pulled first—shot a hole through Latimore's hat—the police swore the bullet cut his hair. Latimore blazed away about the same time, and hit the bar keeper. Ford shot again with the crowd jamming him, and that saved Latimore. The police nabbed them in a minute—and they came for me after I was in bed. Said I was in it, too—I was from the same place and knew what it was all about.

"If they hadn't had lots of money—but money will do most anything in New York. They got off somehow—and they kept me for a witness for two days. I told all I knew, just what I've told you, and they let me go."

"Was there a hearing? Did they appear before a magistrate or recorder?"

"O, yes—there was a good deal of hard swearing done—the biggest liar I ever heard got up and swore he knew all about it; he said that it was all a set up thing. That Ford and Latimore had made a bet that they could get up a sensation advertisement for sharp shooting worth ten thousand dollars. That it would be sent all over the country by some company or other, I don't just remember the name."

"Was it the Associated Press?"

"That's it; and it was in a lot of papers—I saw it myself."

"Did you testify?"

"I was going to—I'd got about half way through my story when a lawyer shut me up."

"Can you remember when that was?"

"Never'll forget it—it was on the night of the sixth of April two years ago."

"It seems to have made a deep impression upon you."

"I guess it did. Now, would you like to be shown up in the papers with Ford and Latimore as 'Billy Barnes, a bad man from Colorado?' when I never was in a fight in my life!"

"I would resent it quite as much as you did," Maxwell replied.

An exclamation from Billy Barnes at that instant caused him to turn around. For one fleeting second he beheld a face at the cabin window. It was gone in a flash. Billy Barnes raised himself on one elbow.

"I hope I may be scorched if that wasn't Ford I saw just now." Maxwell ran out of the cabin quickly; there was not a human being near them. He looked along the mountain side intently, scrutinizing the rocks and shrubby pine; there was no movement, no sound. And yet he could have sworn that he beheld a face at the cabin window. A face he had seen before; he was a keen observer of faces; he could not be mistaken.

Billy Barnes loked up eagerly when he entered the cabin.

"Well? Did you see any one?"

Maxwell shook his head.

"That beats hell! Talk of the devil—I'll swear I don't half understand this business," and Billy Barnes sank back with a groan.

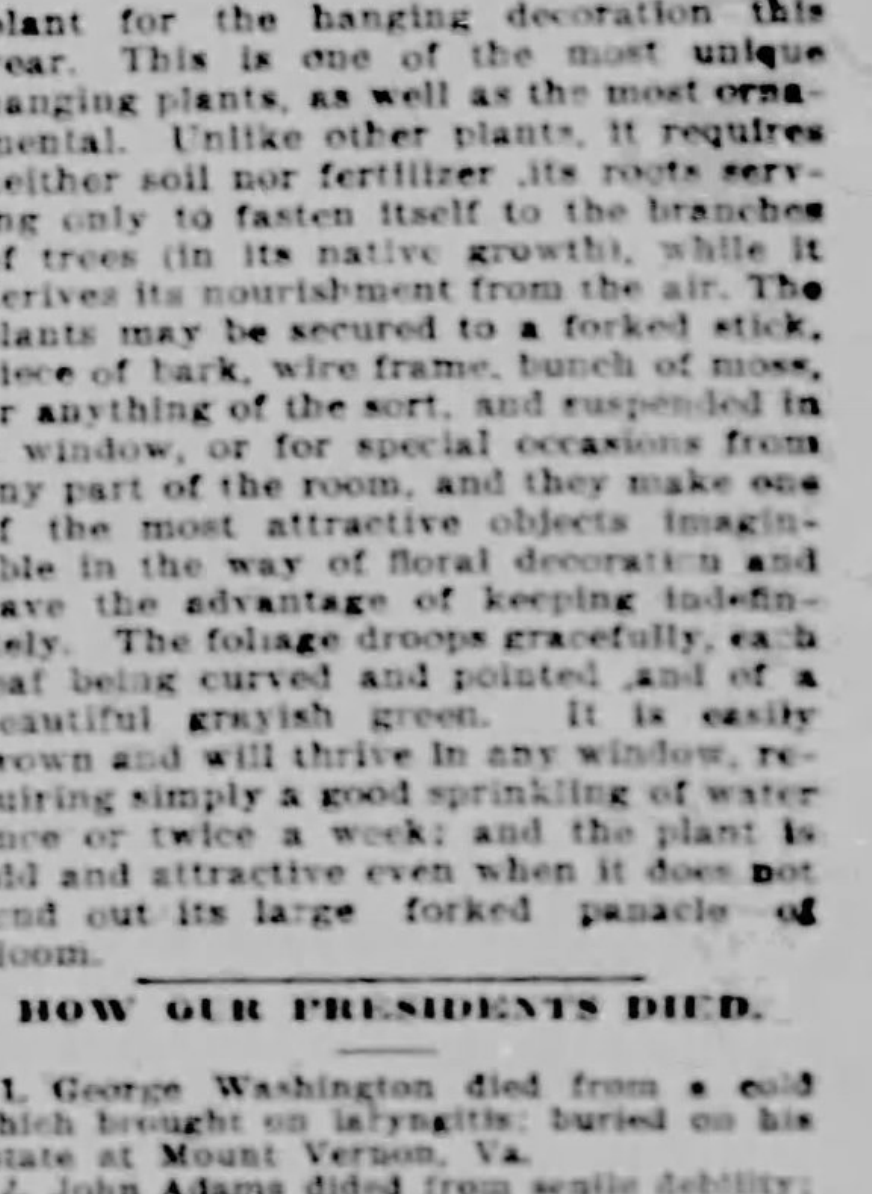
Maxwell's amazement exceeded that of Billy Barnes; he could not err; to be sure it was a fleeting glance, but in that instant of time he beheld the face of Fox's "nevvy."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE PINEAPPLE AIR PLANT.

A Novel Floral Decoration That Will "Keep."

Blooming plants in hanging baskets are sometimes difficult to secure at this season. They cannot be made to trail their delicate growth down about the baskets in a short time after starting. Besides decorations of this sort often prove short-lived when taken to the home from the greenhouse. Try a pineapple air plant for the hanging decoration this year. This is one of the most unique hanging plants, as well as the most ornamental. Unlike other plants, it requires neither soil nor fertilizer, its roots serving only to fasten itself to the branches of trees (in its native growth), while it derives its nourishment from the air. The plants may be secured to a forked stick, piece of bark, wire frame, bunch of moss, or anything of the sort, and suspended in a window, or for special occasions from any part of the room, and they make one of the most attractive objects imaginable in the way of floral decoration and have the advantage of keeping indefinitely. The foliage droops gracefully, each leaf being curved and pointed and of a beautiful grayish green. It is easily grown and will thrive in any window, requiring simply a good sprinkling of water once or twice a week; and the plant is odd and attractive even when it does not send out its large forked panacle of bloom.



THE PINEAPPLE AIR PLANT.

HOW OUR PRESIDENTS DIED.

1. George Washington died from a cold which brought on laryngitis; buried on his estate at Mount Vernon, Va.
2. John Adams dided from senile debility; buried at Quincy, Mass.
3. Thomas Jefferson died of chronic diarrhoea; buried on his grounds at Monticello, Va.
4. James Madison died of old age; buried on his estate at Montpelier, Va.
5. James Monroe died of general debility; buried in Marble cemetery, New York city.
6. John Quincy Adams died of paralysis, the fatal attack overtaking him in the House of Representatives; buried at Quincy, Mass.
7. Andrew Jackson died of consumption and dropsy; buried on his estate, the Hermitage, near Nashville, Tenn.
8. Martin Van Buren died of catarrh of the throat and lungs; buried at Kinderhook, N. Y.
9. William Henry Harrison died of pleurisy, induced by a cold taken on the day of his inauguration; buried near North Bend, Ohio.
10. John Tyler died of a mysterious disorder like a bilious attack; buried at Richmond, Va.
11. James K. Polk died from weakness, caused by cholera; buried on his estate at Nashville, Tenn.
12. Zachary Taylor died from cholera morbus, induced by improper diet; buried on his estate near Louisville, Ky.
13. Millard Fillmore died from paralysis; buried in Forest Hill cemetery, Buffalo, N. Y.
14. Franklin Pierce died from inflammation of the stomach; buried at Concord, N. H.
15. James Buchanan died of rheumatism and gout; buried near Lancaster, Pa.
16. Abraham Lincoln, assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth; buried at Springfield, Ill.
17. Andrew Johnson died from paralysis; buried at Greenville, Tenn.
18. James A. Garfield died of exhaustion from the wound produced by the bullet fired by the assassin Guiteau; buried at Cleveland, O.
19. Ulysses S. Grant died from cancer of the throat; buried at Riverside Park, New York city.
20. Rutherford B. Hayes died from paralysis of the heart; buried at Fremont, O.
21. Chester A. Arthur died from Bright's disease; buried at Rural cemetery, Albany, N. Y.

Useful Knowledge.

Skidmore—You can distinguish good money from bad by its conversational qualities.

Snooper—What do you mean?

Skidmore—Genuine money talks, but counterfeit notes have to be uttered.—Detroit Free Press.

The New Version.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be
clever;
Shun bloomers; doesn't matter how they
look;
And so make life, that leads to the forever,
One grand cook book!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Much for It.

Lobbs—That phonograph is ruined forever.

Bobbs—What hurt it?

Lobbs—It had to listen to a dialogue between Corbett and Fitzsimmons.—Exchange.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Greenback Decisions.

J. D. W., Elbert, Colo., writes: "In reading the debates in Congress on the bill that became a law February 25, 1862, authorizing the issue of United States notes, and providing for their being full legal tender in payment of all debts, public and private, except duties on imports and interest on public debt, I find that one of the leading arguments against the bill was that if enacted it would be an ex post facto law; that it would impair the obligation of every contract then existing for the payment of money, and disturb the basis upon which every judgment, decree and verdict was then entered, and that such a law would be unconstitutional. The advocates of the bill seem to have made little or no denial of all this, and deeply regretted and reluctantly consented to it as a war necessity, to be abandoned at the earliest possible moment. We all know that the evils pointed out at the time have been more than realized.

"As the free and unlimited coinage of 50 cents' worth of silver into dollars with full legal tender for all debts would now be without the excuse of a war necessity, but in some other respects exactly, and in all others very nearly, like the paper money, except cost of material and limit, should not the same objections apply now with even greater force against the free coinage and full legal tender of 16 to 1 unlimited dollars?

"Has the Supreme court of the United States ever decided on the constitutionality of the law authorizing the government to issue paper money, and especially the clause making it legal tender?"

The cases are exactly parallel within the limits you mention. The law authorizing the greenbacks would never have been passed had the issue not been demanded as a war necessity. The whole brood of false financial theories that have cursed the country since about 1875 had their origin in that false step in finance—the issue of legal tender paper.

The Supreme court of the United States had the question of the constitutionality of the provisions of the legal tender law, on the grounds mentioned in our correspondent's letter. The first case was as follows:

In 1860 a Mrs. Hepburn made a note promising to pay Henry Griswold 11,250 "dollars." At that time, the only legal tender in the United States was coin. The note fell due February 20, 1862. Five days thereafter—February 25, 1862—the legal tender act was passed. Suit was brought on the note, and Mrs. Hepburn tendered $11,250 in greenbacks—then worth only about $7,500 in coin. The tender was refused, the case was appealed, and reached a decision in the Supreme court in 1869. Chief Justice Chase and Justices Nelson, Clifford and Field concurred in the view that the legal tender clause of the act was unnecessary and improper; that it violated the clauses of the constitution which forbid the impairment of contracts, the taking of private property for public use, and the deprivation of any person of his property without due process of law. Justices Miller, Davis and Swayne dissented, they upholding the legal tender law, on the ground that it was passed to save the life of the government, pay soldiers and sailors, and other public debts.

The next case was that of a contract by a man named Parker to convey a tract of land to Davis, for a certain price. The contract was made before the passage of the legal tender act. After its passage, Davis offered the amount in greenbacks. Parker refused to make the deed, because at the time the bargain was made coin was the only legal tender, and the greenbacks were not worth as much as the coin. This case went to the Supreme court. This was decided in 1872. In the first case, there were two vacancies on the Supreme bench, which had been filled before the hearing of the second case by the appointment of Justices Strong and Bradley. In this case, the court reversed its former decision, and held the legal tender acts constitutional as to contracts made before its passage as well as after. The whole decision turned on the question whether Congress has the constitutional power to give to the United States notes the character and quality of money. The court decided that it has. Chief Justice Chase, and Justices Nelson, Field and Clifford dissented from the majority of the court, holding to the same view they had taken in the first case.

The third case was that of Millard, who made a contract to sell a quantity of cotton, in April, 1879, for $5,112.90, payable on delivery. Payment was offered in greenbacks, reissued under the act of 1878, which were refused. The case went to the Supreme court. The point here was that the second decision above based the constitutionality of the legal tender act on the war powers of Congress. The Millard case raised the question whether such notes could be issued in time of peace. The decision of the court, delivered in 1884, was that Congress has that power.

Debts and Dollars.

J. A. E., Eugene, Ore., writes: "You say in your paper that there is not an obligation in existence that was not contracted on a gold basis. Do you presume to say there is enough gold in the world to pay one-half these obligations, or promises to pay? Congress has the power to regulate the currency of the United States and should have the power, and make every dollar they issue a standard dollar, or not call it a dollar. Money is money, and promises to pay should not be called money."

It is not necessary, and never was necessary, that there should be as much money in the country as there are debts; nor that there should be as much gold as there is paper money. A dollar can pay many thousands of dollars' worth of debts, but not all at one time, of course. A uses it to-day to pay a debt, B to-morrow, C and D the next day, and so on. The vast majority of debts in the world—that is, the great debts, not the small retail debts—are paid by an exchange of credits, as is done every day in the clearing houses of every city in the world.

All that the business world asks is that every dollar shall be worth a gold dollar. The matter of the actual redemption of paper money cuts a small figure beside the ability and the will to so redeem our paper currency. There is not a debt in existence in the United States that the maker of the debt did not get gold value; and it is but common honesty that he should pay back the value he got.

The word "money" originally meant coin, of course; but paper currency has been used so many centuries that it has come to be called money. As to your other remark, it is obscure. If we understand what you mean, Congress has always done that. The phrase "standard dollar" means only a dollar coin made of "standard" metal; and standard" metal is that which is nine-tenths pure metal and one-tenth alloy.

The "Mosque of Omar."

L. F. R., Republican City, Neb., writes: "I would like to know the date of the erection of the Mosque of Omar on the site of Solomon's Temple, and the history of it. Also, are there not two mosques on the site of the ancient temple? And how many mosques in the city of Jerusalem?"

The summit of Mt. Moriah, on which once stood the temple, at the southeast corner of the present city of Jerusalem, comprises about one-seventh of the modern city; is now covered with grass, with olive, cypress and other trees. About in the middle stands the Grand Mosque, which the Arabs term "Kubbet es-Sakhra," or "Dome of the Rock." The building is eight-sided, each side 67 feet, and surmounted by a dome. About 450 feet south of this structure is the mosque Aksa, 272 feet long by 20 feet wide. In its eastern wall is a door by which is entered a smaller mosque, said to be the only one of the three really by Omar. The building of the Sakhra and Aksa is ascribed to Abdel Malik in A. D. 686; but some writers say the Aksa was built by the Emperor Justinian, as a Christian church. We do not know the number of mosques in Jerusalem.

Cost of the Silver Agitation.

H. C. P., Dell, Mont., writes: "In an editorial in The Weekly Blade of February 20 you state that there is no doubt that the agitation of the silver question has cost the government $262,000,000 in bond issues. Why do you make this statement, when in almost every other issue of The Blade you claim that the bond issues were caused by the repeal of the McKinley law and the inefficiency of the present tariff law?"

We are often surprised at the queer fact that a man, reading editorial discussions of public questions, is liable to fasten upon one fact and neglect others. The Weekly Blade, in an editorial entitled, "Where Is the Weak Spot?" In its issue of January 16, showed, first, that the revenue deficiency is such that bond issues would have been required to meet current expenses, even if there had been no currency agitation; second, that, even if the revenues had been ample for the government's needs, bond issues would have been required to maintain the gold reserve, because of the silver agitation.

Under this head we showed, from the official figures, that while in October, 1893, over 87 per cent of the duties were paid in gold coin, in October, 1895, only one-tenth of one per cent were paid in gold coin. Unless revenues are paid in gold, the Treasury can get no gold without selling bonds for it. Kindly bear these facts in mind, and you will see that we are perfectly consistent in adherence to fact.

Minnesota's Northern Boundary.

A. F. S., Bellville, O., asks: "Is there any known reason why there is a projection north of the 49th parallel in Minnesota?"

There is undoubtedly a good reason, but we don't happen to know it. A small corner of land on the northern shore of the Lake of the Woods, belongs to Minnesota, though it has no land connection with it. One must cross British soil to reach it. Will some reader who knows its history send the facts to the Bureau for publication?

Chladni's Figures.

W. H. F., Schuyler, Neb., asks: "Will you kindly explain why, when sand is scattered over a plate of smooth glass, and a rosined bow is drawn across the edge of the plate, the sand will arrange itself into different figures, according to the different places upon the glass the finger is placed?"

The drawing of the bow sets the glass into vibration. It does not vibrate as a whole, but waves of vibrations pass from particle to particle, like waves in water. Touching the glass with the finger stops vibration in the particles at that point, and the sand settles along lines of no vibration. The plate should be supported on its center to obtain perfect patterns. They are called Chladni's figures, from their discoverer.

The Federal Government.

J. S., Sardis, O., inquires: "Did the Articles of Confederation remain in force till 1789, or was the United States without a federal government from 1787 to 1789?"

The Articles of Confederation were in force until the present constitution went into effect, as provided for in Article 7.

A Currency Query.

J. S., Galva, Iowa, writes: "In your answer to S. G., Ola, Idaho, in Bureau of Weekly Blade of Feb. 27, you say the Sherman law is a fine example of the free silver theory. But was not the Sherman law a kind of compromise between the free silver men and the gold men, which was worse than nothing, as it did not make silver a redemption money, only the same as national bank notes, or any other paper money, which had to be redeemed in gold? There is where the free silver men say is the trouble."

The Sherman law showed the fallacy of the free silver men's claim that if silver were given free coinage at 16 to 1, the price would rise to $1.29 per ounce—at which price the bullion silver dollar would equal in value the bullion in a gold dollar—because of the increased demand. The Sherman law provided a demand equal to the output of our mines, with the result that the price of silver the world over went lower than ever before, due to the increased production. Is not that clear?

The Sherman law was a compromise, based on the free silver man's theory of the advance in price. The theory was proved false, hence the law failed to do what it was expected and hoped it would do.

Had the Sherman act or any other act made silver final redemption money in the sense you mean, it would have at once put us on the silver basis. The greatest contraction of the currency ever experienced would have followed, for all gold would at once have disappeared from circulation, wiping out some $600,000,000 of circulation; and the greenbacks, national bank notes and silver dollars would have had their purchasing power cut in half, thus diminishing their circulation one half.

Cain's Wife.

A. F., St. Paul, Minn.:

B. E. D., Lloyd, O., write us: "If G. R. S., in Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 27, will read the 4th verse of the 5th chapter of Genesis, he will find that Adam had both sons and daughters. And in the works of Josephus it says he (Adam) had 33 sons and 23 daughters. Now if we are to believe that a part of the Bible is a myth we might as welll believe it all a myth, or if part is true, why not all?"

Josephus was simply quoting the legend current among the Jews; and his statement may or may not be true, as can be said of dozens of other statements of his about the Hebrews.

As to the question asked in the latter part of the above letter, it is absurd. Almost, if not all, historical books by writers of antiquity, contain stories which are undoubtedly fabulous, as well as many that are undoubtedly correct. To throw away all because a part is inaccurate, is simply absurd.

M. H. W., Milledgeville, Ill., answers concerning Adam's daughters as above, and then asks:

"How many women were there on earth before there was one born of woman, taking the Bible account of creation? I have figured it out, and I want some one to figure on the question, and see how near we will agree."

We submit the question for those who are interested in such discussions.

The Australian Ballot.

G. R., Clarence, Ia., asks: "Have I the right to write in a name that does not appear on the Australian ballot?"

You inclose a printed slip, which answers your own question. It says "You can write in the name of the candidate of your choice, in the blank space on the ticket, making a cross X opposite thereto." We are not familiar with the arrangement of the ballot under the Iowa law, but here in Ohio there is a blank for each office under the printed candidates' names, in which to write the name of any other person for that office for whom you wish to vote; then make the X opposite it. The election officers can give you any further instruction.

The Sherman Notes.

H. E. D., Kenrock, O., writes: "In reply to H. J. K., in Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 27, you say: 'All money is either coin containing its face value in bullion, or credit money redeemable in such coin.' When the government says it will pay one dollar 'in coin,' does it mean a dollar in gold, or does it mean either gold or silver? Can the government redeem its notes in either gold or silver at its option?"

The only government notes which say "in coin" are the "Sherman notes," or Treasury notes of 1890, issued to pay for the silver bullion bought under the Sherman law. It means that the government can pay either gold or silver when it redeems them, at its option. But the same law specifically declares it to be the intent and purpose of the government to maintain the various kinds of money at an equality of value; and to do that it must pay gold if gold is asked for.

Reprinting Poems.

P. D., Castana, Ia.:

A. F. C., McKinley, Tenn.: We have over 200 requests for the printing of very many different poems under the head "Old Favorites." We are trying to comply with these requests in the order in which they came. There is no use in sending any more requests, for it will take over a year to comply with those we have on hand. We can devote but very little space to this, as the most of the requests are for reprinting poems which have appeared in The Blade in past years, and it is unjust to old subscribers to take space to reprint things they have already had.

Miscellaneous.

J. H. R., Cedartown, Ga.: We do not know who makes it.

N. S., Carthage, Mo.: We do not know. Consult some dealer in old books.

J. M. V., Sanborn, Ia.: Thanks for your letter. If we can find copies we will print them.

W. F. F., Derrick City, Pa.: We are sorry to say we know nothing about the Holmes estate.

A. L. S., Whitehall, Wis.: The name of Judge Albion W. Tourgee is pronounced Toor-zhay, with the accent on the last syllable.

J. A. K., Kurtz, Ind.: We do not think the Populist vote will be as large as in 1892. Please observe Rule 1 if you desire answers.

Reader, Pioneer, O.: Get a bookseller to order one for you. Send your real name and address if you expect replies. See rules above.

S. A. G., Golden City, Mo.: Thanks for your letter. Your address was furnished by several readers, and published in the Question Bureau. We do not know what the person desired to know.

S. T., Elba, Neb.: We have several times tried to find out where the so-called "madstones" are found, but no one seems to know. Scientific men consider the belief in them only an ignorant superstition.

C. W., Winfield, Kan.: Yes, at some of the state asylums for deaf mutes, they are taught to talk with the voice. Does not your own state institution do so? Write to hte superintendent and inquire.

G. H. R., Jefferson City, Mo.: All that we published of "Keenan's Charge" was an extract. We would be glad to have the whole poem, but have been unable to find it. Does any reader know where to find it entire?

E. N., Magnolia, Miss.: The clipping you send us is an advertisement. We know nothing about the article advertised, and cannot say whether it is efficacious or not. The advertisers have a medicine to sell; they do not tell you what it is made of.

L. S., New Washington, O.: You ask us to answer a question which would take considerable time and space when the rules above give the only conditions on which we will answer questions—you MUST send your real name as well as address if you want answers.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Studies of Childhood, by James Sully, is a large volume of over 500 pages, which will find many readers in spite of its length. A part of these studies have appeared elsewhere. They do not constitute, the author says, an exhaustive treatise upon child-psychology, but deal with certain aspects of the mind of children. He says that in this scientific age, science has begun to look inquisitively upon the infant, and the first two or three years are apparent. The following headings of some of the chapters will give some idea of the trend of the discussions: The Age of Imagination; The Dawn of Reason; Product of Child-Thought; The Little Linguist; Subject to Fear; Raw Material of Morality; Under Law; The Child as Artist; The Young Draughtsman; Extracts from a Father's Diary; George Sands's Childhood, and other things. The volume is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

The Trumpet Major, by Thomas Hardy, is a story of the time of the first Bonaparte wars. John Loveday is a soldier and his brother Robert first mate in a ship employed in the merchant service. Annie Garland is the heroine, a pretty girl with whom John is in love, but who loves and is partly engaged to Robert. The latter is a fickle fellow who is always falling in love with every girl he meets. The story turns upon the self-sacrifice of the one man and the selfishness of the other, with the blindness of the girl to whom one is really attached and the other apparently so. Harper & Bros., New York City, are the publishers.

James Inwick, Ploughman and Elder, is a novel by P. Hay Hunter, a comparatively new writer belonging to the new Scotch school and of brilliant promise. The dialect may seem discouraging to many, and especially when a glossary at the end of the book must be consulted, but there are many who have grown familiar with it through the writings of Barrie and others who will not be frightened and such persons will be well repaid by a reading of the story, which is published in good form by the Harpers.

The Beauty of Kindness is a little pamphlet containing about 16 pages, made up of a chapter complete in itself taken from a book entitled More Than Kin, by James Villa Blake. This belongs to the Unity Library, which is doing much in spreading right thought in the world. Published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

In The Criminology series, edited by W. Douglas Morrison, comes Criminal Sociology, by Enrico Ferri, a professor of criminal law, and deputy in the Italian Parliament. This volume is a most valuable contribution to the efforts to discover the causes which are producing the criminal population of the world. It is the author's opinion after much careful study and inquiry that the volume of crime can never be materially diminished by any code of law which contemplates punishment and restraint, but only by an amelioration of the adverse individual and social conditions of the community as a whole. At present criminal codes are a necessity, but the effort should be to find some way of sweeping away the causes that produce the evil. The thought of the criminal must be changed, and especially must the young be cared for. The author has evidently given much careful thought to this subject which concerns the well-being of humanity. D. Appleton & Co., New York city, are the publishers.

The Lost Stradivarius, by J. M. Falkner, is a story published in the Town and Country Library. It is something which will please the music lover and especially the lover of the violin. It is a peculiar and fascinating tale and well written as to development of the thought underlying the plot. D. Appleton & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

The Woman's Manual of Parliamentary Law, by Harriette Shattuck, has been thoroughly revised and is now presented in an enlarged and improved form for the use of women in organizations where it is important to conduct meetings properly. Parliamentary principles and rules are given, the reason why certain things are done are explained, and (which is still more essential) these are supplemented by practical illustrations in dialogue form, which make so clear the points presented that the most experienced person can not fail to understand them. The book is made as elementary and simple as possible—containing all the minute details of presiding, of debating, of making motions, of voting, etc.—while at the same time omits nothing which is essential to a knowledge of the principles, rules, and practice of parliamentary law. Lee & Shepard, Boston, are the publishers.

Dr. Warrick's Daughters, by Rebecca Harding Davis, is a splendidly written story, in which the principal characters are two daughters of Doctor Warrick, one of whom, Mildred, is selfish and exacting, and the other, Anne, just the opposite. The former sacrificed the man she loved, John Soude, to marry a very rich dealer in oil, who had little but his wealth and a really good heart to recommend him. His life furnishes much that is pathetic in its outcome. There is not a single uninteresting character in the story, and the reader will be sure to follow it to its close. Harper & Brothers, New York city, are the publishers.

The Day of Their Wedding, by W. D. Howells, is a love story in which the two principal characters are Shakers. The young man and maiden fall in love with each other and run away to be married. They go to Saratoga for this purpose, intending then to wholly leave their old life behind them. Shaker life is graphically portrayed in the course of the volume, and the efforts of the young couple to forget it all are very pathetic, but sometimes a little amusing. One of the best things in the book is the making finally of their decision to go back again to the old life whose customs are, she confesses, too strong for her. The story is simple, but charmingly told. Harper & Bros., New York City, are the publishers.

Woman's Part in Pioneer Home Life is a reprint in pamphlet form of some of the addresses given in the annual meeting of the Pioneers' association, with sketches of some of the women who bore so large a part in the privations endured in the early days by the settlers of the Maumee Valley. The work in charge of Mrs. Phebe Batchelder, of Maumee, is here presented to the public and will be read with interest. The portraits of some of these women accompany the sketches. The Andrews-Jones Printing Co., Toledo, print the pamphlet for the association.

Cheiro, the celebrated palmist, seems to add other gifts to this one as he is the author of a little book of poems entitled If We Only Knew, and Other Poems, If We Only Knew being the first in the volume and full of real song. There are others which are melodious as well as expressive of fine sentiment. Published by F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago.

THE NEWEST TOY.

Here is a Novelty From Paris Which Every Boy Can Make.

The very latest in toys from Paris has made its appearance in New York, says the World. It is an ingenious optical illusion.

Two panes of glass make the front and rear walls of a reservoir which is filled with clear water. The front is made of corrugated but clear glass. The rear one is of smooth plate. A figure of a man, cut out of cardboard, is attached to a wire that passes under the reservoir.

As the picture is drawn toward the operator, who is looking at it through the corrugated glass, the figure appears to be walking in a most natural manner. A clown with his pointed cap balanced on his nose, seems to be exerting all his cunning to preserve its equilibrium, as well as his own.

Horses move, little dogs dance, geese waddle, all in a manner to produce much amusement. Any colored pictures cut from newspapers or magazines may be used with this simple yet ingenious toy, thereby prolonging its novelty and entertaining favor indefinitely. An ingenious youth will find this a new and amusing way to produce puppet shows and toy theatricals.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Think of Such a Bath.

The elegance of the modern bath room increases with every one built. One described lately was lighted in a novel and highly effective manner. The bath was sunk in the floor after the old Roman and now revived style. The walls were done in marble panels, with massive mouldings, the slabs used for the panels presented a rounded surface, while the back of one of the blocks had been eaten out by acids till only a shell of marble remained. Behind these thin curves were placed powerful electric lights, whose glow shone through, flooding the bath room with a soft, subdued radiance that was untraceable.

Too Literal.

"I'd love to hold your hand!" he cried;
And now he's in a huff
Because the cruel maid replied,
"No wonder—you're a muff!"

Is Your Blood Pure?

Not One in a Thousand can say "Yes"

Especially in Spring It Is Impure

And Clogs the Wheels of Life.
Now is the Time to Take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best Spring Medicine.

If your blood is pure, you will be well. You will be strong, vigorous, full of life and ambition; you will have a good appetite and good digestion; your sleep will be sound and refreshing; your nerves will be strong. You will have little need to fear disease in any form if your blood is pure and kept so.

But how few can say that their blood is pure? How many people are suffering daily from the consequences of impure blood.

Men are afflicted with rheumatism, catarrh, scrofula eruptions.

Women are troubled with nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, indigestion. Children are victims of a great variety of diseases. And everywhere, especially in the spring, we see the evidence of languor, lassitude and lack of vitality, and hear complaints of weakness and

That Tired Feeling.

The reason is found in the fact that the blood is not pure. The blood is the current of life, support of the organs and muscles, feeder of the nerves.

If it is pure, rich and healthy, it supplies all the nourishment and consequently all the strength the nerves and muscles need, and the result is perfect health. All this is to be had by taking

Now is the time to see that your blood is pure, and to make it pure and give it richness and vitality and the life and strength-giving properties which are required, nothing can equal Hood's Sarsaparilla, the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today.

Why have the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla continued to increase year after year? Why does it have a record of cures absolutely unequalled in the history of medicine? Because Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood. Therefore, it is the medicine for you.

It will give you pure, rich, red blood and strong nerves.

It will overcome that tired feeling, create an appetite, give refreshing sleep and make you strong.

Is not this just what you want?

Then take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It is the best spring medicine because it is the best blood purifier.

"I had the grip and was so weak I could hardly walk. It took all my strength, aided by a cane, to get to the store to get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon after I began taking it my appetite returned, and three bottles I was in better health than ever. I take Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring and fall to purify my blood and to keep in good condition." J. G. BEENCKO, Davenport, Iowa.

The human body is fertile soil for disease germs, but the man whose blood is pure has nothing to fear, because pure, rich blood will keep all the functions of the system in perfect working order. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, and in this way is a defense against disease.

Blood Poisoned.

"When I was 18 a bad fever sore came on my right leg. After a time it healed, but 21 years later, last winter, it broke out again terribly sore, and many said it would never heal up. My son read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla he urged me to try it. I did so, and to my great joy in a short time the sores ceased to discharge, and shortly after began to heal. After taking five bottles the poison was eradicated and the sore entirely healed. I now feel as well as ever and enjoy renewed strength and vigor." FRANK O. PIERCE, South Londonderry, Vt.

Running Sores.

"I have been troubled with running sores on my hip for years. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla in September, and have not been troubled with running sores since January. I never felt better in my life. I weighed 93 pounds when I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and I now weigh 132 pounds." HOWARD DARBY, Salineville, Ohio.

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Only True Blood Purifier Prominently in the Public Eye.

AN INVITATION.

It Gives Us Pleasure to Publish the following Announcement.

All women suffering from any form of illness peculiar to their sex are requested to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America. This confidence has induced more than 100,000 women to write Mrs. Pinkham for advice during the last few months.

Think what a volume of experience she has to draw from! No physician living ever treated so many cases of female ills, and from this vast experience surely it is more than possible she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case.

She is glad to have you write or call upon her. You will find her a woman full of sympathy, with a great desire to assist those who are sick. If her medicine is not what you need, she will frankly tell you so, and there are nine chances out of ten that she will tell you exactly what to do for relief. She asks nothing in return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands.

Surely, any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

ROENTGEN'S WORK.

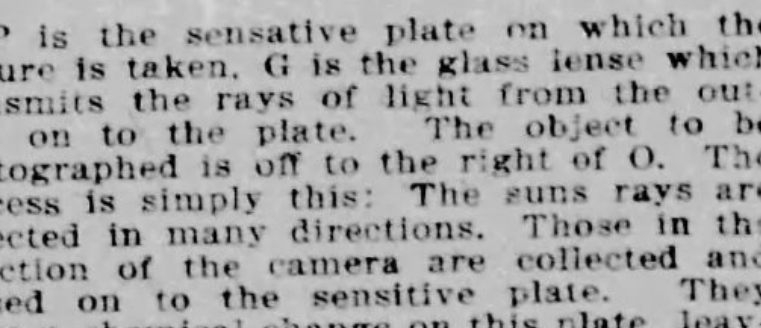
OUR BOY IS INTERESTED IN THE NEW DISCOVERY.

It Becomes Necessary, Therefore, for Papa to Explain Matters—How the Light is Generated.

As might naturally be expected, our young scientist has been interested in the much talked of discovery of Professor Roentgen in photographing through solid bodies. Night after night he has spent in poring over the newspaper accounts, trying to get a clear idea of what it all means, and like the majority of us becomes very much mystified on account of the technical names which occur so frequently.

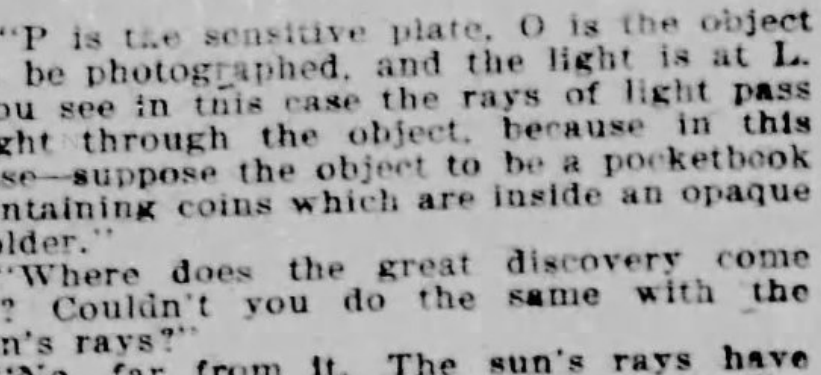
It may not be necessary to tell the readers of the Eagle that the rest of the family have become so interested in these evening talks that we look forward to them with almost as much interest as the boy. It never becomes necessary for us to ask questions, for he always seems to draw from the father just what we want to know. The man had been so bothered with questionings that he had promised to explain the whole process, and last evening the talk was given.

"In the first place," he began, "let us review our first talk on photography so as to have a good foundation to start on. Here is a sketch illustrating the ordinary photographic process:



"P is the sensative plate on which the picture is taken. G is the glass lense which transmits the rays of light from the outside on to the plate. The object to be photographed is off to the right of O. The process is simply this: The suns rays are reflected in many directions. Those in the direction of the camera are collected and passed on to the sensitive plate. They cause a chemical change on this plate, leaving an exact reproduction of the object in front of the camera, as I explained to you fully some months ago.

"Now we are ready to explain the new process.

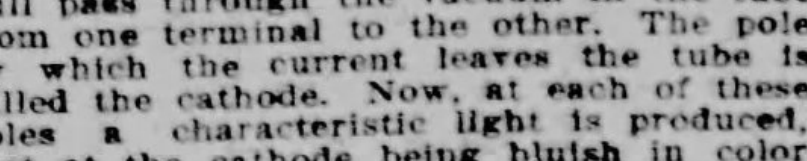


"P is the sensitive plate, O is the object to be photographed, and the light is at L. You see in this case the rays of light pass right through the object, because in this case—suppose the object to be a pocketbook containing coins which are inside an opaque holder."

"Where does the great discovery come in? Couldn't you do the same with the sun's rays?"

"No, far from it. The sun's rays have no power to penetrate solid substances. The important point in this process is the light. Keep the sketch in mind, for after I explain how the light is produced we will see how it is applied to photography.

"Suppose we have a gass tube from which the air has been exhausted.



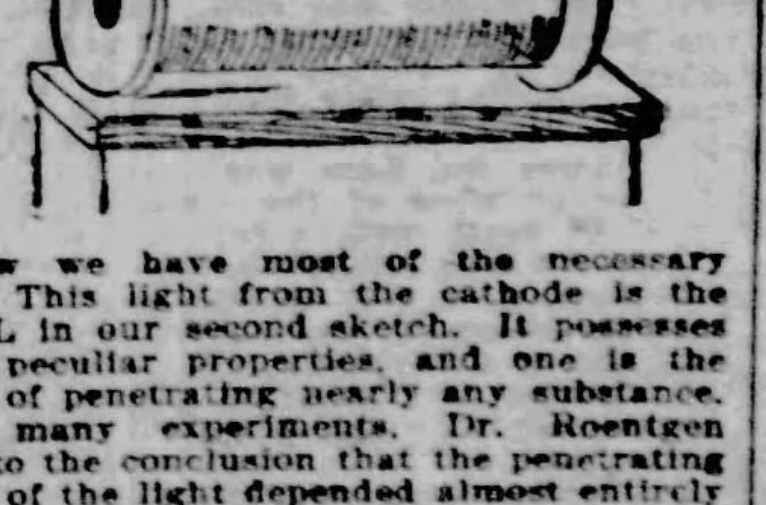
"This tube has embedded in the glass at each end metal points which project inside and are connected on the outside with an electric circuit. Now, if the current passing through the circuit be of the right kind it will pass through the vacuum in the tube from one terminal to the other. The pole by which the current leaves the tube is called the cathode. Now, at each of these poles a characteristic light is produced, that at the cathode being bluish in color and very beautiful."

"What kind of current is it which is needed to do this?"

"The current from an induction coil that is interrupted several hundreds of times a minute. Do you remember what the induction coil is?"

"Yes, sir; you explained it to me."

"Well, such an apparatus, with arrangement for automatic interruption, is called a Rohmkoff coil and looks something like this:

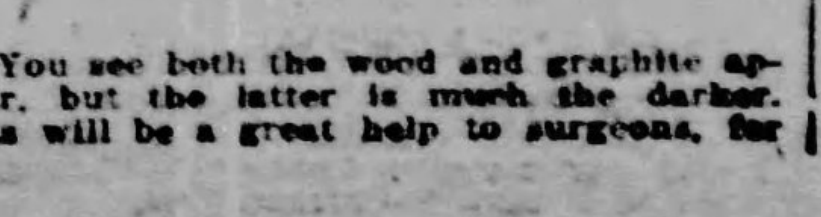


"Now we have most of the necessary facts. This light from the cathode is the light L in our second sketch. It possesses many peculiar properties, and one is the power of penetrating nearly any substance. After many experiments, Dr. Roentgen came to the conclusion that the penetrating power of the light depended almost entirely on the destiny of the substance. Do you know what destiny means?"

"Yes—yes, I think so."

"Well, if we have a block of wood an inch square and another of lead the same size the lead will weigh sixteen times as much as the wood. In other words, the lead is sixteen times as dense as the wood. He says there are some exceptions to this rule, but they are not important. This gives up the key to the whole secret. A cylindrical rod of metal will look in the photoghaph darker in the middle than at the edges.

"Here is the way a lead pencil looks when photographed by this process:



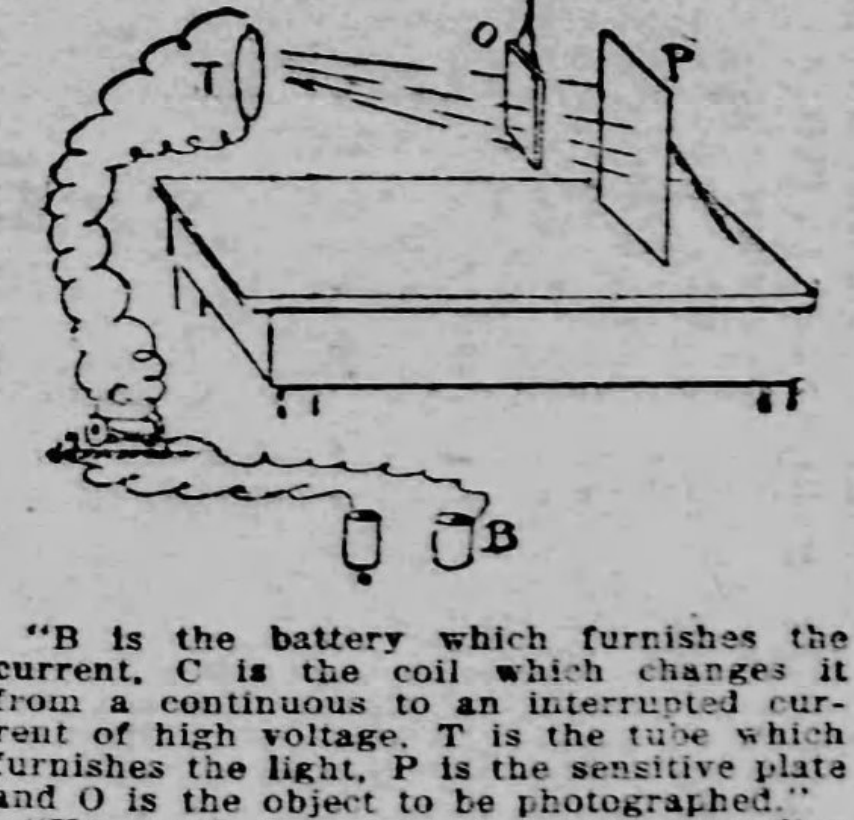
"You see both the wood and graphite appear, but the latter is much the darker. This will be a great help to surgeons, for broken bones can be accurately located and in fact a bullet has already been located in the body of a man who was recently shot. The value to physicians can hardly be estimated. Who knows but that before long the doctors may be able to photograph our hearts and find out accurately whether or not they are doing their work properly."

"Mr. Edison has been trying to photograph a man's brain."

"Could he tell what the man was thinking about?"

"Well, I hardly think so," laughed the father.

"Here is a sketch showing all the apparatus ready to perform an experiment:



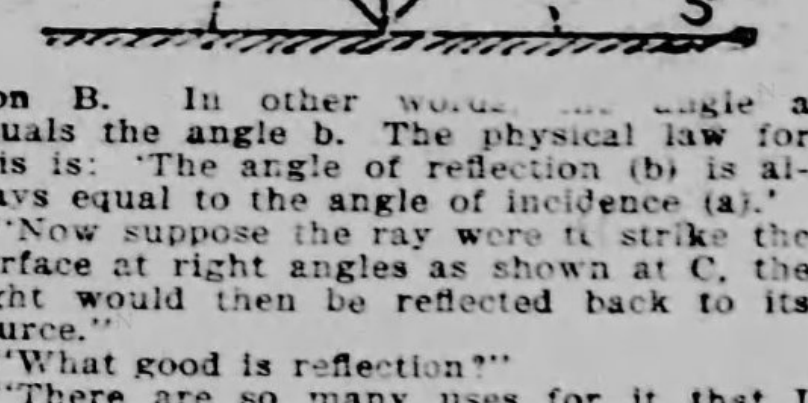
"B is the battery which furnishes the current, C is the coil which changes it from a continuous to an interrupted current of high voltage. T is the tube which furnishes the light, P is the sensitive plate and O is the object to be photographed."

"You said the light had other peculiar properties."

"Yes, most light can be reflected. This cannot."

"Tell me something about reflection."

"Let the line A represent a ray of light striking a flat surface S, the ray will then be returned or reflected back in the direction B.



In other words the angle a equals the angle b. The physical law for this is: 'The angle of reflection (b) is always equal to the angle of incidence (a).'

"Now suppose the ray were to strike the surface at right angles as shown at C, the light would then be reflected back to its source."

"What good is reflection?"

"There are so many uses for it that I could not begin to name them. If there was no reflection we would never have any moonlight, for we see the moon only by the sunlight which is reflected to us. Photography is dependent on it, and without it we would have no mirrors nor telescopes, microscopes, headlights for locomotives, and so I might go on indefinitely."

"Why can't this cathode light be reflected?"

"We do not know yet."

"Is there anything else about this light?"

"Yes, its rays cannot be made to converge."

"What's that?"

"Why, don't you know how with your burning glass you bring the sun's rays to a focus and the spot becomes so hot that you can set paper on fire?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, this cannot be done with the Roentgen rays, as prisms and lenses, apparently have no effect on it."

"Could I photograph the boy next door through the wall, and see what he was doing?"

"I hardly think so," said the man testily, "but if I should photograph you, I know just how the photograph would look."

"How?"

The man made this sketch.

?

The boy took the hint and went to bed.
—Edwin W. Foster, in the Brooklyn Eagle.

THE SPINNING WHEEL.

It used to stand in the kitchen, in a corner cheery and bright,
Where the burning log in the fireplace shot up glowing fountains of light,
And the crackling flames played hide and seek with the shadows hid away
In the yawning mouth of the chimney, so awfully huge and gray;
Or leaped out on the red brick hearth and danced with the shadows there,
While the old wheel kept the best of time in the fireplace's fitful glare.
Singing and spinning,
Spinning and singing,
Now fast and faster it turns,
And the flames leaped high,
And the shadows danced by,
When grandmother used to spin.

The wool on the old brown spindle was as snowy as the snowdrifts outside,
And seemed as we watched it whirling 'round like a snowball taking a ride;
Then winding the yarn in a big round ball, so firm and soft and white,
We were almost afraid it would really melt in the heat of the open firelight;
But tossed it about and watched it grow, as the wheel kept buzzing 'round,
And laughed and romped in the ruddy glow, and thought it the sweetest sound.
Singing and spinning,
Spinning and singing,
Now fast and faster it turns,
And the flames leap high,
And the shadows danced by,
When grandmother used to spin.
—Chicago Record.

May Be the First Chinese Tramp.

Oakland has a Chinese tramp, the first on record in the country. He was arrested for vagrancy in Berkeley yesterday, asleep near the gate of Dr. O'Toole, and when brought to the county jail gave the name of Ah Lee.

On being searched by the prison officials for stray bits of opium or a knife, his outer blouse was removed. Nothing was found beneath it but a shirt. This was taken off and revealed another shirt. When this was removed a third shirt was found, then a fourth, a fifth, a sixth, and a seventh. The unkempt Mongol grunted when his last garment was removed. He said:

"Keep him warm."

Three pairs of baggy Chinese pantaloons and two pairs of socks were required to keep his nether limbs warm.

When asked why he didn't work, he replied: "No job. No likee look. No likee too much trouble."—San Francisco Chronicle.

He Got the Glory.

"Jones is telling it around town that he licked you Friday night."

"Yep."

"But how does it happen that he is so badly bunged up and you haven't a scratch?"

"It was this way. I knocked him down at the first blow. I pounded him until I got tired, and then I hollered 'enough!' I thought it was no more than fair that he should have the glory after the beating I gave him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Her Suggestive Question.

He—I had a queer dream about you last night, Miss Louisa. I was about to give you a kiss, when sudenly we were separated by a river that gradually grew as big as the Rhine.

She—And was there no bridge or boat?

Accounted For.

It takes a boy four times as long to go on an errand now as it took him a month ago. Marbles.—Atchison Globe.

IN getting up a wedding trousseau, think how many women are tired out: Dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," milliners—all hard-worked and weary over it; to say nothing of *the* young lady herself. Sitting or standing all day is the hardest kind of work; it gives you no healthy well-balanced exercise; part of the body is overworked and the rest of it is under-worked. The system grows sluggish; the appetite is poor, the stomach is out of order; the bowels are constipated, you have headaches and dizzy spells. It's impossible for you to take as much out-of-door exercise in the daylight as you need. The best help you can have in the circumstances is a simple laxative medicine like Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They will, as nearly as any medicine can, supply the want of free exercise which is lacking in all in-door's work. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness and constipation in a pleasant, gradual, natural way. There is no griping or weakening effect with the "Pleasant Pellets;" they act surely but gently; they promote liver-action, and give tone and strength to the stomach and intestines to do their own work. When you become regular the "Pellets" can be stopped. You don't have to take them forever. *The cure is permanent.*

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are small sugar-coated granules; agreeable to take. Children like them. If the druggist wants to sell you some other pills that pay him better, just think of *what pays you*. You will receive a sample package free if you will send your name and address to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, By R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, a book of 1008 large pages, over 300 illustrations, some of them in colors, bound in strong paper covers will be sent to any one sending 21 cents in one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*. Over 680,000 copies of this complete family Doctor Book already sold in cloth binding at regular price of $1.50.

Cure Consumption and Lung Troubles

The Slocum System of Scientific Treatment

Medical Department
T. A. SLOCUM COMPANY,
(Incorporated under N. Y. State Laws)
MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS,
181 and 183 Pearl St.

NEW YORK, March 7, 1896.

EDITOR BLADE—I have an absolute remedy for Consumption and all Throat, Chest, and Lung Diseases; also for Loss of Flesh and all Conditions of Wasting. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have already been PERMANENTLY CURED. So proof-positive am I of its power, that to increase its usefulness and make known its great merits, I propose to SEND FREE TWO BOTTLES to readers who will write me their express and postoffice address.

Sincerely,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.,
183 Pearl St., New York.

Dictated by T. A. S.

This proposition is good any time. When writing the Doctor, please state you read his letter in the Toledo Blade and greatly oblige—The Editor.

The New York Recorder says: "Knowing his remedy as he does, and having unbounded confidence in its beneficial results, based upon experience, the great Chemist considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infallible remedy. There can be no mistake in sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in overlooking the generous offer. T. A. Slocum is without doubt the most eminent Chemist in America. He holds thousands of testimonials endorsing the Slocum System of Scientific Treatment from sufferers greatly benefited and cured."

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bone Spavin.

D. S. T., South Dakota:—Many practitioners prefer firing to prevent the lameness, but this should not be attempted by any one excepting a qualified veterinarian. Seatons in the hock are at times used with advantage. The horse should have a full month's rest. In the meantime apply this: Biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well together. Shave off the hair and rub the part once a day for six days. Before each application wash the part with soap and warm water and dry well. Apply once a day. If the desired effect is not produced repeat the application after eight days. The removal of the lameness depends upon perfect union of the diseased bones. Bone spavin is classed among the incurable diseases. The only thing that can be done is to remove the lameness, as the mobility and elasticity of the joint are destroyed.

Alsike Clover.

H. F. (no state given):—Alsike clover will enrich the soil about the same as red clover. It differs from the red clover in being later, taller, more tender and succulent. It is found native over a large part of Europe, and was first cultivated in Sweden, near the village of Syke. It does not attain full development under two or three years. It is thought best by some growers to mix it with some other plant for permanent meadows. It is best adapted to cold, damp, calcareous soils, and gives good results upon reclaimed marshes. It is adapted neither to very dry soils, nor to those where there is stagnant water. Being of slender growth, rye grass, rye or oats are often sown with it when it is to mowed. In fertile ground weeds are apt to diminish the yield after a few years, so that it requires to be broken up. It is generally sown in May at the rate of 6 to 7 pounds of clover seed to the acre. Sometimes it is sown in the pods at the rate of 50 to 100 pounds per acre; either in spring or in the autumn, after the cereals are harvested. Alsike sprouts but little after cutting, and, therefore, produces but one crop and pasturage. The yield of seed is about 130 to 170 pounds per acre. The seeds separate from the pods more readily than those of the red clover. It does not endure drought as well as common red clover, but will grow on soils that are more damp and heavy. It is claimed that it can grow on land, which through long cultivation of the common clover has become clover sick.

St. Bernard Dog Has a Sore Ear.

E. H. W., Pennsylvania: Canker results from various causes, such as pulling the ear, blows, exposure to cold, foreign bodies or accumulation of wax in the ears. A fertile cause is washing the ears with coarse alkaline soaps. If there is a foreign body in the ear it must be removed before a cure can be effected. Sponge the ear carefully twice a day with warm water and pure castile soap. Inject warm (not hot) water gently into the ear to loosen the wax. This may be done twice a day for two or three days. Be careful not to be violent while injecting the water into the ear. A small swab may be made by binding a little cotton on a small stick to remove the accumulation in the ear. To cause healing, after following the above directions inject gently into the ear a little of this once every third day for three times: Choloride of zinc, ½ drachm; water, 1 pint. Be careful not to have this cold, but lukewarm. The dog should be given a little gentian, say 5 grains once a day for three days. Feed good, wholesome food at regular hours, which can be easily digested. The bowels must not be allowed to become constipated.

Said to Be Stifled.

H. McK., Illinois: Do not be too sure that your horse is suffering from stifle joint lameness. The indications are that it is rheumatism. However, assuming that your blacksmith has properly located the seat of the lameness, apply the following for a space of five inches around the joint: Red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Mix well and rub in well once a day for three days. Wash off before each application with warm water and soap. Before commencing the above give the horse 12 ounces of raw linseed oil, in which there has been stirred 1 oz. spirits of nitre. The horse must have absolute rest for at least two weeks, and but very little work for the next three weeks. If the muscles around the joint have been injured, the horse will have a dragging motion of the limb. If it seems in the foreleg, corns should be looked for.

Nasal Gleet.

J. A. W., West Virginia: If the editor reads your letter correctly, your horse is suffering from nasal gleet. Give this: Sulphate of copper, ½ drachm; pulverized gentian root, 2 drachms; pulverized ginger, 1 drachm. Give above amount night and monring for a month. Give the best of feed that is easily digested, as the bowels must not get constipated. If they do, give bran mashes. Sponge the nostrils once a day with warm water.

Apple Trees Do Not Bear.

Mrs. D. C. B., South Dakota: Your apple trees, no doubt, need a fertilizer. The best thing you can apply to the roots is potash salts. The soil certainly needs something. If the soil is destitute of lime, this should be applied. Lime makes heavy land lighter, and light land heavier. It gives adhesiveness to creeping lands or leechy gravel, and comparative openness and porosity to tenacious clay. It should be thoroughly air-slacked. A good way is to cover it with earth, which reduces the pile to powder. It is then ready for slacking. Fresh burnt lime does not act upon land the first year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Various Notes.

An apiarist advises to manage to have small trees about the beehives. Bees seem to prefer evergreen trees, but any kind will do. The best trees to put out are fruit trees.

Save wood ashes for the clover field and apply them early in the spring. They are a special fertilizer for clover and are beneficial to the soil in many ways.

Reports for 1895 show that corn fed to hogs paid, and that with corn and clover the hog holds out to the farmer an excellent opportunity for the coming season, owing to grain being much lower in price than before, and which should be utilized at home. Prices of pork have held on better than some other products.

To show that milk is a greedy absorbent of germs from without, a scientific English writer found that sheets soaked in fresh, warm cow's or goat's milk every four hours and wrapped about patients with scarlet fever or smallpox absorbed the poison and cured the patient. It afforded prompt relief.

Hay or straw used for bedding is not wasted. Clean and dry quarters conduce to the health of the animals and promote increased yields. No animal will thrive if it is compelled to exist where dampness prevails. In winter the cold has more influence on production than anything else, and must be provided against.

If farmers will grow a variety of fruits and vegetables for their own use they will have but little to buy compared with growing field crops only. Hundreds of farmers grow cheap wheat, corn and oats and pay high prices for delicacies, which they could produce on their farms.

The three-year-old colt should not be put at hard work. He should have enough to do to exercise his muscles, but without the danger of straining them. The young colt should be beside an old and steady horse, and thus used it will not be apt to do too much. If worked without injury during the year they are three years old they will not be likely to be strained by any task in later years, after bone and muscles have hardened.

The first apples which young trees bear are apt to be large and showy, but they do not keep so well as fruit from older trees. This is partly because the first crop is usually a light one. But there is greater firmness to the wood of old trees, and if they have a good supply of mineral fertilizer they will bear a large crop that will be large enough for market and keep better than the over-grown specimens which the trees produce their first year of bearing.

A Comparison of "Grits."

Every one connected with poultry knows the importance of some hard material to assist digestion. After the food has been stored in the crop, it gradually passes to the gizzard, to be literally ground up by the strong muscles and tough lining of that important member of digestion. Hard seeds and grain need this grinding process more than softer food. By watching fowls one can easily see how much they desire some hard substance by their going over the ground and picking up small particles of stone, etc. They are careful about the proper size when they can get it. If the substance is not in too large pieces, it passes in time through with the food; but should they swallow a piece too large to easily void, it stops in the gizzard and wears away till it becomes small enough to pass on. It is a common thing to find a piece of crockery in the gizzard of a fowl, with the edges all worn round, but remaining there until made smaller.

Many speculations have been indulged in as to what is the best substance for the hens to be supplied with, writes Henry Hales in Poultry Monthly. Some say coal ashes, others bone, crockery, oyster shell, sea shell, ground stone, and even glass. There is no doubt it is difficult to procure some of these substances in certain localities, so that recourse must be had to what can be procured at a fair cost. It seems to me that where any or all of these materials can be procured, it is a good idea to let the fowls have something to say about their need or choice. I have been giving my fowls some of all these different digestive grinders and watched their preferences with some patience, and I find oyster shell is greatly preferred; sea shell came second.

I do not pretend or wish to open up a controversy on the merits of this preference; let the fowls settle that.

The Soy Bean.

During the drouth of the past season with hay so short a crop, many have turned their attention more than ever to what we term "emergency crops." Something to take the place of the hay they did not get. Some sowed millet, others sowed fodder corn, while occasionally one is heard of who tried his luck with the soy bean. Though not much used as yet among Michigan farmers I believe it is coming, and coming to stay, says the Detroit Tribune.

Some have tried it on a small scale, but we look for it to become the favorite fodder plant when better known. Concerning its merits and its origin the American Cultivator says: "It is attracting much attention lately among scientific men and progressive farmers as a fodder crop. It grows readily and yields a good crop, being very rank growing in the vine, and very prolific of pod and bean. The experiment stations have tested it in many states, and, so far as we have seen, all have reported very favorably upon its merits." The Massachusetts Experiment station says that the soja or soy bean exceeds in five cases out of six vetch and oats as a green fodder, and these compare well with a good rowen, which leads English hay for milk production.

Their analysis shows the whole plant to be very rich in protein, and in fat containing nearly double the amount of fat found in any of the usual fodder crops, whether fed green, cured as hay, or preserved in the silo, while the bean alone, when ground, contains nearly four times as much fat and nearly three times as much protein, and a little more nitrogen and almost double the fate of cotton seed meal. This being the same, it is likely to prove a very desirable acquisition to our fodder crops, and a description of it must be of interest to farmers and dairy men.

The plant is a native of China or Japan, and there are many varieties differing in growth and color of beans, and while some have preferred the larger and taller kinds, a large-seeded dwarf kind, growing about two feet high, is said to be most productive in a given area, and would probably prove the more reliable in ripening in a northern climate. It will grow wherever the ordinary garden bean grows, but is, perhaps, more susceptible to frost when small. At Amherst it was planted in May (23) and came up June 2, blooming August 9. It stood the drouth well. The habit of growth is much like that of the ordinary kidney bean, produces pods abundantly, each pod containg three or four beans. The earliest beans are ripe in about three months after planting, and where the season is long enough it may continue to bloom and make pods for two months, thus requiring about five months from planting to ripen all the beans.

They need a moderately light, well-drained soil, rich in vegetable matter.

Either stable manures, well rotted, or commercial fertilizers give good results, but green manure causes a rank growth of plants, with a less amount of beans.

One method of planting is to put the seed in drills 18 inches apart in the row, or 19,460 plants to the acre. Or it may be in drills farther apart to allow cultivation between the rows when small. Plant about an inch deep. They do not need much cultivation, as when they are six inches high or a little more, they shade the ground and keep down the weeds. When grown principally as a forage crop they may be sown broadcast, using seed more freely or about one bean to the square foot.

To feed green they should be cut while in blossom, or while the earliest pods are small. To make good hay, cut while the pods are well formed but yet green. If the pods are picked off when ripe the straw is very fair fodder, though when too ripe it has lost much of its feeding value, that having gone to the formation of the bean. Cattle are usually very fond of the hay, particularly when cut early. If the seed is allowed to ripen they may be harvested by cutting or pulling and dried in the sun like the ordinary field bean. Dairymen will do well to try a few of these beans, and for a year or two there will probably be a demand for the seed. Seed grown here is said to be equally as good as the imported seed.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

A New Fraud.

A new fraud is reported at work in southern New Jersey. He sells cheap groceries and promises to take eggs in payment—at 30 cents a dozen. Just as a matter of "good faith" the farmer signs a note for the groceries, and the "agent" signs a note for the eggs. The hens lay the eggs, but they decay long before they are called for by the groceryman. The agent's note becomes yellow with age, but the farmer's note turns up at the bank for payment. Do not sign anything for a stranger.—Rural New Yorker.

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES FOR ALL AMERICA.

"America for God" Should Be the Rallying Cry of Christians Everywhere.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—This discourse presents a sublime theme, and is of national importance, and coming from the Capital of the nation must have a stirring effect throughout the land. Dr. Talmage chose for his text: Revelations xiii: "And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spoke as a dragon."

Is America mentioned in the Bible? Learned and consecrated men who have studied the inspired books of Daniel and Revelations more than I have and understand them better, agree in saying that the leopard mentioned in the Bible meant Grecia, and the bear meant Medo-Persia, and the lion meant Babylon, and the beast of the text coming up out of the earth with two horns like a lamb, and the voice of a dragon, means our country, because among other reasons it seemed to come up out of the earth when Columbus discovered it, and it has been for the most part at peace like a lamb, unless assaulted by foreign foe, in which case it has had two horns strong and sharp, and the voice of a dragon loud enough to make all nations hear the roar of its indignation. Is it reasonable to suppose that God would leave out from the prophecies of his book this whole Western hemisphere? No, no. "I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth and he had two horns like a lamb and he spake as a dragon."

Germany for scholarship, England for manufactories, France for manners, Egypt for antiquities, Italy for pictures. But America for God!

I start with the cheering thought that the most popular book on earth to-day is the Bible, the most popular institution on earth to-day is the church and the most popular name on earth to-day is Jesus. Right from this audience hundreds of men and women would, if need be, march out and die for him.

Am I too confident in saying, "America for God?" If the Lord will help me I will show the strength and extent of the long line of fortresses to be taken, and give you my reasons for saying it can be done and will be done. Let us decide, in this battle for God, whether we are at Bull Run or at Gettysburg. There is a Fourth of Julyish way of bragging about this country, and the most tired and plucked bird that ever flew through the heavens is the American eagle, so much so that Mr. Gladstone said to me facetiously, at Hawarden: "I hear that the fish in your American lakes are so large that when one of them is taken out the entire lake is perceptibly lowered," and at a dinner given in Paris an American offered for a sentiment: "Here is to the United States—bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the procession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval chaos, and on the west by the day of judgment." The effect of such grandiloquence is to discredit the real facts which are so tremendous they need no garnishing. The worst thing to do in any campaign, military or religious, is to underestimate an enemy, and I will have no part in such attempt at belittlement.

This land to be taken for God, according to Hassel, the statistician, has fourteen million two hundred and nineteen thousand nine hundred and sixty-seven square miles, a width and a length that none but the Omniscient can appreciate. Four Europes put together and capable of holding and feeding, as it will hold and feed, according to Atkinson, the statistician, if the world continues in existence and does not run afoul of some other world or get consumed by the fires already burning in the cellars of the planet—more than one billion of inhabitants. For you must remember it must be held for God as well as taken for God, and the last five hundred million inhabitants must not be allowed to swamp the religion of the first five hundred million. Not much use of taking the fortress if we cannot hold it. It must be held until the Archangel's trumpet bids the living and dead arise from this foundering planet.

You must remember it is only about 7 o'clock in the morning of our nation's life. Great cities are to flash and roar among what are called the "Bad Lands" of the Dakotas and the great "Columbia Plains" of Washington state, and that on which we put our schoolboy fingers on the map and spelled out as the "Great American Desert," is, through systematic and consuming irrigation, to bloom like Chatsworth Park, and to be made more productive than those regions dependent upon uncertain and spasmodic rainfall. All those regions, as well as those regions already cultivated, to be inhabited! That was a sublime thing said by Henry Clay, while crossing the Allegheny mountains, and he was waiting for the stage horses to be rested, as he stood on a rock, arms folded, looking off into the valley, and some one said to him, "Mr. Clay, what are you thinking about?" He replied, "I am listening to the oncoming tramp of the future generation of America." Have you laid our home missionary scheme on such an infinitude of scale? If the work of bringing one soul to God is so great, can a thousand million be captured? In this country already planted and to be overcome, Paganism has built its altar to Brahma; and the Chinese are already burning incense in their temples, and Mohammedanism, drunk in other days with the red wine of human blood at Lucknow and Cawnpore, and now fresh from the diabolism in Armenia, is trying to get a foothold here, and from the minarets of her mosques will yet mumble her blasphemies, saying, "God is great, and Mohammed is his prophet." Then there are vaster multitudes with no religion at all. They worship no God, they live with no consolation, and they die with no hope. No star of peace points down to the manger in which they were born, and no prayer is uttered over the grave into which they sink. Then here is alcoholism, its piled up demijohns and beer barrels, and hogsheads of fiery death, a barricade high and long as the Alleghenies and Rockies and Sierra Nevadas, pouring forth day and night their ammunition of wretchedness and woe. When a German wants to take a drink he takes beer. When an Englishman wants to take a drink he takes ale. When a Scotchman wants to take a drink he takes whisky. But when an American wants to take a drink he takes anything he can lay his hands on.

Plenty of statistics to tell how much money is spent in this country for rum, and how many drunkards die! But who will give us the statistics of how many hearts are crushed under the heel of this worst demon of centuries? How many hopes blasted? How many children turned out on the world, accursed with stigma of a debauched ancestry? Until the worm of the distillery becomes the worm that never dies, and the smoke of the heated wine vats becomes the smoke of the torment that ascendeth up forever and ever! Alcoholism, swearing—not with hand uplifted toward heaven, for from that direction it can get no help; but with right hand stretched down toward perdition from which it came up—swearing that it will not cease as long as there are any homesteads to despoil, any magnificent men and women to destroy, any immortal souls to damn, any more nations to balk, any more civilizations to extinguish.

Then there is what in America we call Socialism, in France Communism, and in Russia Nihilism—the three names for one and the same thing—and having but two doctrines in its creed: First, there is no God. Second, there shall be no rights of property. One of their chief journals printed this sentiment: "Dynamite can be made out of the dead bodies of capitalists as well as out of hogs." One of the leaders of Communism left inscribed on his prison wall, where he had been justly incarcerated, these words: "When once you are dead, there is an end of everything; therefore, ye scoundrels, grab whatever you can, only don't let yourselves be grabbed. Amen." There are in this country hundreds of thousands of these lazy scoundrels. Honest men deplore it when they cannot get work, but those of whom I speak will not do work when they can get it. I tried to employ one who asked me f[illegible] money. I said: "Down in my cella[illegible] have some wood to saw, and I will [illegible] you for it." For a little while I hea[illegible]he saw going, and then I heard it no more. I went down stairs and found the wood, but the workman had disappeared, taking for company both buck and saw.

Socialism, Communism and Nihilism mean, "Too wicked to acknowledge God, and too lazy to earn a living," and among the mightiest obstacles to be overcome are those organized elements of domestic, social and political ruin.

There are also the fastnesses of infidelity, and atheism, and fraud, and political corruption, and multiform, hydra-headed, million-armed abominations all over the land. While the mightiest agencies for righteousness on earth are good and healthful newspapers and good and healthful books, and our chief dependence for intelligence and Christian achievement is upon them, what word among the more than one hundred thousand words in our vocabulary can describe the work of that archangel of mischief, a corrupt literature? What man, attempting anything for God and humanity, has escaped a stroke of its filthy wing? What good cause has escaped its hinderment? What other obstacle in all the land so appalling? But I cannot name more than one-half the battlements, the bastions, the intrenchments, the redoubts, the fortifications to be stormed and overcome if this country is ever taken for God. The statistics are so awful that if we had nothing but the multiplication table and arithmetic, the attempt to evangelize America would be an absurdity higher than the Tower of Babel before it dropped on the plain of Shinar. Where are the drilled troops to march against those fortifications as long as the continent? Where are the batteries that can be unlimbered against these walls? Where are the guns of large enough caliber to storm these gates? Well, let us look around and see, the first of all, who is our Leader, and who will be our Leader until the work is done? Garibaldi, with a thousand Italians, could do more than another commander with ten thousand Italians. General Sherman, on one side, and Stonewall Jackson on the other, each with ten thousand troops, could do more than other generals with twenty thousand troops. The rough boat in which Washington crossed the icy Delaware with a few half-frozen troops, was mightier than the ship of war that, during the American Revolution, came through the Narrows, a gun at each porthole, and sunk in Hell Gate. Our Leader, like most great leaders, was born in an obscure place, and it was an humble home, about five miles from Jerusalem. Those who were out of doors that night said that there was stellar commotion, and music that came out of the clouds, as though the front door of heaven had heard his first infantile cry. Then he came to the fairest boyhood that mother was ever proud of, and from twelve to thirty years of age was off in India, if traditions there are accurate, and then returned to his native land, and for three years had his pathway surrounded by blind eyes that he illuminated, and epileptic patients to whom he gave rubicund health, and tongues that he loosed from silence into song, and those whose funerals he stopped that he might give back to bereaved mothers their only boys, and those whose fevered pulses he had restored into rhythmic throb, and whose paralytic limbs he had warmed into healthful circulation—pastor at Capernaum, but flaming evangelist everywhere, hushing crying tempests and turning rolling seas into solid sapphire, and for the recue of a race submitted to court room filled with howling miscreants, and to a martyrdom at the sight of which the sun fainted and fell back in the heavens, and then treading the clouds homeward, like snowy mountain peaks, till heaven took him back again, more a favorite than he had ever been; but, coming again, he is on earth now, and the nations are gathering to his standard.

Following him were the Scotch covenanters, the Theban legion, the victims of the London Haymarket, the piedmontese sufferers, the Pilgrim Fathers, the Huguenots, and uncounted multitudes of the past, joined by about four hundred millions of the present, and with the certainty that all nations shall huzzah at his chariot wheel, he goes forth, the moon under his feet and the stars of heaven for his tiara—the Mighty Leader, he of Drumclog, and Bothwell Bridge, and Bannockburn, and the one who whelmed Spanish Armada, "Coming up from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of his strength, mighty to save," and behind whom we fall into line to-day and march in the campaign that is to take America for God. Hosanna! Hosanna! Wave all the palm branches! At his feet put down your silver and your gold, as in heaven you will cast before him your coronets.

With such a Leader do you not think we can do it? Say, do you think we can? Why, many ramparts have already been taken. Where is American slavery? Gone, and the South, as heartily as the North, prays, "Peace to its ashes." Where is bestial polygamy? Gone by the flat or the United States government, urged on by Christian sentiment, and Mormonism, having retreated in 1830 from Fayette, N. Y., to Kirtland, O., and in 1838 retreated to Missouri, and in 1846 retreated to Salt Lake City, now divorced from its superfluity of wives, will soon retreat into the Pacific, and no basin smaller than an ocean could wash out its pollutions. Illiteracy going down under the work of Slater and Peabody funds, and Sabbath schools of all the churches of all denominations. Pugilism now made unlawful by Congressional enactment, the brutal custom knocked out in the first round. Corruption at the ballot-box, by law of registration and other safeguards, made almost impossible. Churches twice as large as the old ones, the enlarged supply to meet the enlarged demand. Nihilism getting a stunning stroke by the summary execution of its exponents after they had murdered the policemen in Chicago, received its death blow from the recent treaty which sends back to Russia the blatant criminals who had been regurgitated on our American shore. The very things that have been quoted as perils to this nation are going to help its salvation. Great cities, so often mentioned as great obstacles—the center of crime and the reservoirs of all iniquities—are to lead in the work of gospelization. Who give most to home missions, to asylums, to religious education, to all styles of humanitarian and Christian institutions?

The cities. From what places did the most relief go at the time of the Johnstown flood, and the Michigan fires, and the Charleston earthquake, and Ohio freshets? From the cities. From what place did Christ send out his twelve apostles to gospelize the world? From a city. What place will do more than any other place by its contribution of Christian men and women and means, in this work of taking America for God? New York city. The way Paris goes, goes France. The way Berlin goes, goes Germany. The way Edinburgh goes, goes Scotland. The way London goes goes England. The way New York and a couple of other cities go, goes America. May the eternal God wake us up to this stupendous issue.

Another thing quoted pessimistically is the vast and overcropping fortunes in this country, and they say it means concentrated wealth, and luxuriousness, and display, and moral ruin. It is my observation that it is people who have but limited resources who make the most splurge, and I ask you, Who are endowing colleges and theological seminaries? Did you ever hear of Peter Cooper, and James Lenox, and sainted William E. Dodge, and the Lawrences, Amos and Abbott, while I refrain from mentioning living benefactors who, quite as generous and Christian, are in this assembly at this moment planning what they can do in these days, and in their last will and testament in this campaign that proposes taking America for God? The widow's mite, honored of the Lord, is to have its part in this continental capture; but we must have more than that, and more right away. Many of the men that expect to get the blessing for bestowing the widow's mite will not get the blessing. In the first place, they are not widows, and in the next place they have no "might."

The time is coming—hasten it, Lord—and I think you and I will see it, when, as Joseph, the wealthy Arimathean, gave for the dead Christ a costly mausoleum, the affluent men and women of this country will rise in their strength and build for our King, one Jesus, the throne of the American continent.

Another thing quoted for the discouragement, but which I quote for encouragement, is foreign immigration—now that from Castle Garden we turn back by the first poor ship the foreign vagabondism—we are getting people, the vast majority of whom come to make an honest living; among them some of the bravest and best. If you should turn back from this land to Europe the foreign ministers of the gospel, and the foreign attorneys, and the foreign merchants, and the foreign philanthropists, what a robbery of our pulpits, our court rooms, our store houses, and our beneficent institutions, and what a putting back of every monetary, merciful, moral and religious interest of the land. This commingling here of all nationalities under the blessing of God will produce in 75 years the most magnificent style of man and woman the world ever saw. They will have the wit of one race, the eloquence of another race, the kindness of another, the generosity of another, the aesthetic taste of another, the high moral character of another, a[illegible] when that man and woman step forth their [illegible] and nerve and muscle an intertwining of [illegible] fibres of all nationalities, nothing but the new electric photographic apparatus that can see clear through body, mind, and soul, can take of them an adequate picture. But the foreign population of America is less than 11 per cent of all our population, and why all this fuss about foreign immigration? Eighty-nine born Americans to eleven foreigners! If 89 of us New Jerseymen, or 89 of us New Yorkers, or 89 of us Ohioans, or 89 of us Georgians, or 89 of us Yankees are not equal to eleven foreigners, then we are a starveling, lilliputian group of humunculi that ought to be swept out of existence.

But now what are the weapons by which, under our omnipotent leader, the real obstacles in the way of our country's evangelization, the ten thousand mile Sebastopols, are to be levied? The first columbiad, with range enough to sweep from eternity, is the Bible, millions of its copies going out, millions on millions—this, the monarch of books, that has made all the difference between China and the difference between China and the United States, between Africa and America; a book declaring in every style of phraseology that all nations are to be converted, and does not that include our nation? If the Apocalyptic angel is to fly across the continents, will he not fly across this continent? The worst insult I could offer you would be to doubt your veracity, and shall we doubt God's promise? Then there are all the gospel batteries, manned by seventy thousand pastors, and home missionaries, over the head of each one of whom is the shield of divine protection, and in the right hand of each one the gleaming, two-edged sword of the Infinite Spirit! Hundreds of thousands of private soldiers for Christ, marching under the one-starred, blood-striped flag of Emanuel! On our side, the great and mighty theologians of the land, the heavy artillery, and the hundreds of thousands of Christian children, the infantry.

They are marching on! Episcopacy, with the sublime roll of its liturgies; Methodism, with its battlecry of "The sword of the Lord and John Wesley"; the Baptist church with its glorious navy sailing up our Oregons and Sacramentos and Mississippis; and Presbyterianism, moving on with the battlecry of "The sword of the Lord and John Knox." And then, after a while will come the great tides of revival, sweeping over the land, the five hundred thousand conversions in 1857 eclipsed by the salvation of millions in a day, and the four American armies of the Lord's host marching toward each other, the Eastern army marching West, the Western army marching East, the Northern army marching South, the Southern army marching North; shoulder to shoulder! Tramp! Tramp! Until they meet mid-continent, having taken America for God!

The thunder of the bombardment is already in the air, and when the last bridge of opposition is taken, and the last portcullis of Satan is lifted, and the last gun spiked, and the last tower dismantled, and the last charger of iniquity shall have been hurled back upon its haunches, what a time of rejoicing! We will see it, not with these eyes, which before that will be closed in blessed sleep, but with strong and better vision, when the Lord once in a while gives us a vacation among the doxologies to come down and see the dear old land which I pray may always be the lamb of the text, mild and peaceful, inoffensive, but in case foreign nations assail it, having two horns of army and navy strong enough to hook them back and hook them down, and a voice louder than a dragon, yea louder than ten thousand thunders, saying to the billows of Asiatic superstition and European arrogance, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed!"

Scott's Emulsion

is, above all other things, the remedy for sickly, wasted children. It nourishes and builds them up when ordinary foods absolutely fail.

50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

THACKERAY'S FEARS.

A few days before Thackeray began his career as a lecturer, he met his friend Mrs. Kemble and begged her to come and hear him. He was so nervous about it, he declared, that he was afraid he should break down. He was to lecture in the same hall that Mrs. Kemble had been accustomed to read in and when she got there she found him standing "like a forlorn, disconsulate giant in the middle of the room gazing about him." Mrs. Kemble thus describes the remainder of a really funny interview and accident:

"Oh, dear," he exclaimed, as he shook hands with me, "I'm sick at my stomach with fright."

I spoke some words of encouragement and was going away but he held my hand like a scared child, crying:

"Oh, don't leave me!"

"But, Thackeray," said I, "you musn't stay here. Your audience is beginning to come in," and I drew him from the middle of the chairs and benches into the retiring room.

"Oh," he said, "if I could only get at that confounded thing (his lecture) to have a last look at it."

"Where is it?" I asked.

"Oh, in the next room, on the reading desk."

'Well," said I, "if you don't like to go and get it I'll fetch it for you."

Remembering well the position of my reading table, which had been close to the door of the retiring room, I darted in, hoping to snatch the manuscript without attracting the attention of the audience, with which the room was already nearly full. I had been used to deliver my reading seated, but Thackeray gave his lectures standing and had a reading desk placed on the platform, adapted to his stature, so that when I came to get his manuscript it was almost above my head. Though rather disconcerted, I was determined not to go back without it and so made a half jump and clutch at the book, when every leaf of it came fluttering separately down upon me. I hardly knew what I did, but I think I must have gone down almost on all fours in my agony to gather up the scattered leaves, and, retreating with them, I held them out in dismay to poor Thackeray, crying:

"Oh, look, look, what a dreadful thing I have done!"

"My dear soul," said he, "you couldn't have done better for me! I have just a quarter of an hour to wait here, and it will take me about that to page this again, and it's the best thing in the world that could have happened."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars to any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Trouble Ahead for Patsy.

Corporal McCaffery was in a raging temper, that was plain; and he could hardly keep his forage cap at the proper angle of forty-five on account of the wrinkles in his forehead.

"What's up, Dennis, where's the fire?" asked an intimate friend, as McCaffery bounded into the canteen.

"Oi'll just tell yez all. Patrick McGlynn knows as well as inny of yez that only last week Oi was gazitted 'corporal,' and look yez here now, the spalpeen has sint me a litter 'To Dennis McCaffery,' and marked it 'private,' the scoundrel! Oi'll let him know fwhat it is to insult the honour of a full-blown 'offisir.' Oi'll show him 'private!' be jabers if Oi don't."

When Dennis meets Patsy, trouble is expected.—Pearson's Weekly.

England's Debt.

England's national debt now stands at £66,060,607.

10 TIMES OUT OF 10

The New York Journal recently offered ten bicycles to the ten winners in a guessing contest, leaving the choice of machine to each.

ALL OF THEM CHOSE

Columbia Bicycles

Standard of the World.

Nine immediately, and one after he had looked at others. And the Journal bought ten Columbias. Paid $100 each for them, too. On even terms a Columbia is chosen

10 TIMES OUT OF 10

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

BOILED IN HIS BATH

MODESTY PENNED HIM THERE—HE DIDN'T KNOW JAPAN.

It Was an Agonizing Experience, but It Taught an American Much About Back-Yard Bathing.

"It was a case of boil alive or get out," said, he, "so I got out."

He was just back from Japan, says the New York Press. He had been there several years, living for the most part with the natives just as they live. He said he was feeling rather out of place in his native land; wasn't reacclimated yet.

"You see," he added, "I was new to the country, and not onto their curves, so to speak, and I came near being boiled to death because I was afraid I'd shock them if I got out of a tub while ladies were in sight.

"I had just run up to Tokio to see a man in the Imperial university. He wasn't at home, but a young student, who was taking care of his place, greeted me most hospitably. He said: 'Oh, you have a letter to the professor, and are just from America. I am a thousand times sorry that he is not at home. But come in, anyway. I shall do all I can to explain Japan to you.'

"He made a noble beginning, I assure you. He taught me chopsticks so well that I was expert in half an hour. Then he fed me with seaweed and raw fish. I'll tell you about that later. And finally he boiled me.

"It is the custom there, you know, to bathe every afternoon. His bathtub was out on the lawn. It was an oval arrangement, about as high as it was long, and a foot longer than it was wide. In one end it had a stovepipe running down through the bottom and coming up just even with the rim of the tub. At the lower end of the pipe was a grate that held a charcoal fire which heated the water. The idea is to get in the tub when the water is warmed and sit there while the temperature gradually rises. It's a good scheme, I found out afterward.

"The Japanese can stand it until the thermometer shows 125 to 128 degrees. So could I, after I'd been at it a year, but it's something to be worked up to gradually. The first time you try the Japanese bath 95 degrees will do much better. Well, as there was no one but this student in sight, I went out on the lawn and got in the tub.

"It was fine. The blue sky overhead and the wide, wide world around me. 'This is just my size,' I said. 'I shall apply for naturalization papers to-morrow and settle down for the rest of my life in Japan. It's good enough for me.' And so I sat there, thinking of what I would do and the fun I would have.

"But while I was musing the fire burned. I didn't notice it at first; not until I observed something else. That was that this young student's wife and her maid had come out while I was in my tub, and were busy washing rice by the well, not far away. 'That's er—something,' I said. 'Why didn't that blooming rat tell them I was out here in the tub? I'd wring his neck if I could get at him.'

BOILING IN HIS BATH TUB FOR MODESTY'S SAKE.

"'They'll be gone soon, I suppose,' I said to myself. But I was hot. So was the water, and it got hotter. 'They're not in a hurry with that rice,' I said. 'Confound a country where it takes them all day to wash rice.' I raved and swore—inwardly, of course—but it did no good. It didn't cool the water or me a bit.

"That water behaved badly. It didn't warm up gradually to the boiling point, thereby allowing me to simmer into mock missionary broth. It 'het' itself up by jerks. It would simmer gently, then drop about two degrees, just enough to fool me into the idea that the fire was going out, and then I should be comfortable. Then it would buck up six points, and I'd have a touch of Hades.

"Still they washed that rice. If I could have yelled I'd have felt better, but I didn't dare. I was afraid they'd see me. I tried to sneak, but just as I'd be half way out one of them would look around or look as if she was going to look around, and down I'd duck. Every time I dropped I felt my hide peel off, just as in the stories they used to tell of fellows being skinned alive out West by Indians.

"All the water was too hot, but at the surface it felt like a red-hot ring bound to my body. I tried to stir it up to equalize the heat, but motion was painful. I felt as if I couldn't move. I didn't have enough resolution. You see, I was nearly done. So I braced my feet against the little partition that serves as a fender to the iron pipe and tried to endure it. The water grew hotter, and I braced harder, until there was a crack and a splash. The fender gave way, and my foot went plumb against that sizzling pipe. It was just then that I forgot all about the clothes I didn't have on. I also forgot about the rice washers, and that they could see me. I forgot everything, in fact, except that I was boiled almost to death. As I jumped I slipped backward on the edge of the tub, rolled around on the back of my neck exactly one minute by the clock, then rushed into the house just in time to meet two American missionary ladies, who, like me, had called, not knowing that the Professor was out of town.

"They didn't seem to be shocked. I had sense enough left to notice that, but I was awfully embarrassed. Afterward I learned that it is nothing in Japan for women to see men bathe naked. They never pay any attention to it."

—It Fetches One Up Very Short to be seized with Pleurisy, Pneumonia, or any acute Throat or Lung affection. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant proves a handy help in such attacks, and is, besides, a good old-fashioned remedy for all Coughs and Colds.

HOW THE APOSTLES DIED.

The following brief history of the fate of the apostles may be new to those whose reading has not been evangelical.

St. Matthew was supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia, in Egypt.

St. Luke was hanged on an olive tree in Greece.

St. John was put into a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome, but escaped death. He afterward died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached unto the people until he expired.

St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance at Caramander, in the East Indies.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.

St. Simon Zelot was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthias was first stoned and then beheaded.

St. Barnabas was stoned to death by the Jews at Salania.

St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by the tyrant Nero.

Why the Caller Was Paralyzed.

A young society belle of Winchester told one of our gentlemen callers a few evenings since that her health had greatly improved since taking Delsarte. He wisely asked:

"Do you take it internally or rub it on?"—Paris (Ky.) Republican.

Only One of the Kind.

"You say he is a remarkable man?"

"Very."

"In what way?"

"He's the only scientist in the country who has not made an important discovery relative to X rays."—Chicago Post.

MRS. MAYBRICK.

Report That She is to Be Released From Her British Prison.

It is a rare thing for a woman to become an object of international interest, as has the woman who no longer ago than 1880 was a giddy, thoughtless girl of 17 years living in Mobile, Ala., the daughter of W. G. Chandler, a banker scarcely known outside of the confines of the little Southern city. This international interest has grown steadily for the last seven years until there are many clubs made up of women and named after the name of the woman in question on both sides of the Atlantic. They are called Maybrick clubs. Gail Hamilton has been a leading spirit in one of these clubs whose headquarters have been in Boston. Their object has been to secure the unconditional release from prison of Mrs. Maybrick, nee Chandler, who about seven years ago was tried for murder, convicted and sentenced to be hanged.

Mrs. Maybrick was but 17 years of age when she met and soon after married James Maybrick, an English cotton broker of Liverpool, 44 years old. She first met him on a steamer en route with her mother to England. For a couple of years after marriage the pair lived in Norfolk, Va., where Mr. Maybrick had business interests, then they went to live in one of the suburbs of Liverpool. There was never any hint but the first few years of their wedded life were happy years. Two children were born to them and it is intimated that but for the enmity of Maybrick's two brothers, who bitterly opposed his marriage, there would never have been any interruption to their wedded bliss. Maybrick, owing to disagreement with his brothers, became somewhat morose and took to dosing himself. All sorts of drugs found their way into his blood and not the least among them was arsenic. Of this poison he became a confirmed eater, which fact was established on the witness stand during the subsequent trial.

The first quarrel of the couple occurred after this period and just after they had returned from the Grand National races. Mrs. Maybrick's eyes were blackened on this occasion. A month later after another day at the races Maybrick was taken seriously ill. During all this illness he insisted on having his wife constantly near him, calling for her whenever she was absent from the sick room. The two doctors in attendance treated him for acute dyspepsia. They gave him as treatment a number of irritant poisons, such as prussic acid, arsenic, papatine and iridine, and about two weeks after being taken sick he died of gastroenteritis, so said the doctors. When his wife learned of his death she fell in a swoon that lasted forty-eight hours. While she was still in a swoon, Maybrick's brothers caused her arrest, charging her with having administered to him a fatal dose of poison.

The history of the tedious trial which followed is familar to the two hemispheres. The evidence was all purely circumstantial, based on the finding of a small quantity of arsenic, not more than a tenth of a grain, in the body of the arsenic eater. The judge who presided in the case and who manifested much bitterness in it, who virtually tried it independent of attorneys or jury, and sentenced the young widow to death, became a raving maniac soon after and died.

After the death sentence had been commuted to imprisonment for life women on both sides the Atlantic, formed into clubs, as before indicated, have been untiring in their efforts to secure the release of what they religiously believe to be an innocent and greatly wronged woman. Home secretaries and the government at Washington have been appealed to and the latter has interested itself through the American minister, and the Masonic fraternity, to which Mrs. Maybrick's father and grandfather belonged, and of which the Prince of Wales is the head in England, has been aroused. But all was in vain until a few days ago when it was announced that Sir Matthew W. Ridley, the English home secretary, had resolved to grant the appeals of English and American women and let the convicted woman go. The present chief justice of England, who was Mrs. Maybrick's attorney in the trial, has been one of her stanchest friends in this appeal for the righting of a great wrong.

MRS. MAYBRICK.

Perfect Wisdom

Would give us perfect health. Because men and women are not perfectly wise, they must take medicine to keep themselves perfectly healthy. Pure, rich blood is the basis of good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier. It gives good health because it builds upon the true foundation—pure blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Of Course Not.

Ethel—Molly told me yesterday, Nell, that you had resolved to give up talking slang.

Nell—Yes, I have. I've thought it all over, and I've made up my mind that even if the young men do seem to like a girl whose talk is bright and slangy, when it comes to getting married she simply isn't in it.—Somerville Journal.

Quick as a Flash.

The vision is not obscured by the act of winking, which takes place so quickly that the outer image remains impressed upon the retina.

SING a song of six-pence,
A pocket full of rye;
Cooky's hair no longer
Figures in the pie.
Her tresses from the puddings,
Thank fortune, too, are miss'd.
She wears the CUPID Hair-Pin now—
We're safe—
it's in the TWIST.

By the makers of the famous DeLONG Hook and Eye.

Richardson & DeLong Bros.,
Philadelphia.

The Sunday School.

Faithful and Unfaithful Servants.

LESSON XII, MARCH 22, 1896.

Golden Text: Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit.—Eph. 5: 18.

(Luke 12: 37-48. Memory verses: 37, 38.)

Read Luke 12: 1-59.

37. Blessed are those servants whom the lord when he cometh shall find watching: verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them sit down to meat, and will come forth and save them.

38. And if he shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants.

39. And this know, that if the good man of the house had known what hour the thief would come, he would have watched, and not have suffered his house to be broken through.

40. Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

41. Then Peter said unto him, Lord, speakest thou this parable unto us, or even to all?

42. And the Lord said, Who then is that faithful and wise steward, whom his lord shall make ruler over his household, to give them their portion of meat in due season?

43. Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

44. Of a truth I say unto you, that he will make him ruler over all that he hath.

45. But and if that servant say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming; and shall begin to beat the menservants and maidens, and to eat and drink, and to be drunken;

46. The lord of the servant will come in a day when he looketh not for him, and at an hour when he is not aware, and will cut him in sunder, and will appoint him his portion with the unbelievers.

47. And that servant, which knew his lord's will, and prepared not himself, neither did according to his will, shall be beaten with many stripes.

48. But he that knew not, and did commit things worthy of stripes, shall be beaten with few stripes. For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required; and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more.

Illustrative Applications.

Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching (v. 37). For a watchman there is nothing better for him to do than to do nothing but watch. If a mill-owner visits his mills in the evening he will be better pleased to find his trusted watchman at his post, just looking out, as a guard against being surprised, than he would be to learn that he had gone to the village prayer meeting, to take an active part in religious exercises. A switchman at a railroad junction had better be watching for the coming trains than to be urging the claims of personal religion on his fellow workmen, to the neglect of the duties of his post. Watching is working, and he whose duty it is to watch ought to watch while he works, and even to refrain from any work that will interfere with his watching. There is no better work for us than the work or the watching to which our Lord assigns us.

If the master of the house had known in what hour the thief was coming, he would have watched (v. 39). How much hangs on that little word "if!" A child who had begun to realize its force said to her mother, "I wish there wasn't any 'if' in the world. When I want to go anywhere or do anything, there is always an 'if' in the way: 'If it doesn't rain,' or 'if the other girls are going,' or if I'll do something else first. It's always an 'if.'" And as one grows older, he sees more and more the importance of the "if." If we had known beforehand the full consequences of our sin, or of our folly, or of our carelessness, or of our neglect, how differently we should have acted! If we could foresee the future as we can review the past, how much easier it would be for us to decide what course to pursue! A deaf-mute man, who had used only natural signs in his early life learned later to spell the one word "if." That was the only word he knew as a word, and it was surprising to see how often he had occasion for its use. And all of us must face it frequently. But there is such a thing as getting on in the world in spite of all "ifs." If we live in loving watchfulness for the return of Jesus, we need not be concerned over other "ifs."

Be ye also ready (V. 40). That seems to bring the teaching of this lesson home to all of us. If Jesus had said, "Watching is the duty of mill watchmen and railroad switchmen," merchants and farmers and students and professional men might have been in doubt whether he had them in mind in his words of injunction; but when he added the words "Be ye also ready; for in an hour that ye think not the Son of man cometh," there could no longer be any doubt as to his meaning. His words are to you and to me as well as to other people. We must take them home to ourselves, and not be satisfied with their fitness to the rest of the community.

Peter said, Lord speakest thou this parable unto us, or even unto all? (V. 41.) Peter saw from the words of Jesus that they applied to the apostles, and he wanted to know whether other people also were to take them to themselves. Words may come home to others, but not to us; and words may come to us but not to others; again, they may come home to us and to others. It is important that we should know whether a commandment of God applies to one class or to the other, or to both classes. The chief thing for ourselves is to know what are our own duties; but in our teaching of others we need to know what are their duties specially, and what duties they have in common with ourselves.

But if that servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming; and shall eat, and drink, and be drunken; the lord of that servant shall appoint his portion with the unfaithful (vs. 45, 46.) There are two classes of persons among those who call themselves the servants of Christ; those who live in watchful readiness for his return, and those who live for their own pleasure or profit without any constraining thought of his coming. Those of the latter class either forget that he is coming at all, or they think that there will be time enough after this to make ready for that. They often go to places where they would not wish him to find them, or share in occupations at which they would not like to be found by him. Their thought is, He is not coming yet awhile, therefore this is well enough for now. The wife of a poor man who was confined to his room by illness, was asked if her husband would not like to see a clergyman. "Oh dear, no!" she said, "he's not that sick." And many a well man estimates his own condition similarly. He doesn't want to be ready just yet for the Lord's coming. What a surprise that coming will be to him!

oTo whomsoever much is given, of him shall much be required (v. 48). We are more ready to think of the gain we should have if our possessions or opportunities were greater, than we are of the increase of duties and responsibility with such enlargement. A young clergyman was once bemoaning, to the venerable John Brown, of Haddington, the fact that he had so few to hear him on Sundays. "My friend," said the old minister, "you have as many hearers every time you preach, as you will care to answer for at the day of judgment." If we had a larger income, or a larger field of labor, or more time for work, or more strength, or more influence, or more popularity, we should have so much more to answer for. If we thought more of this, we might thank God that our income and our sphere were no larger, while we prayed for wisdom and strength and grace to be faithful in the use of what we have.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

A Sample of Famous Sozodont Free.

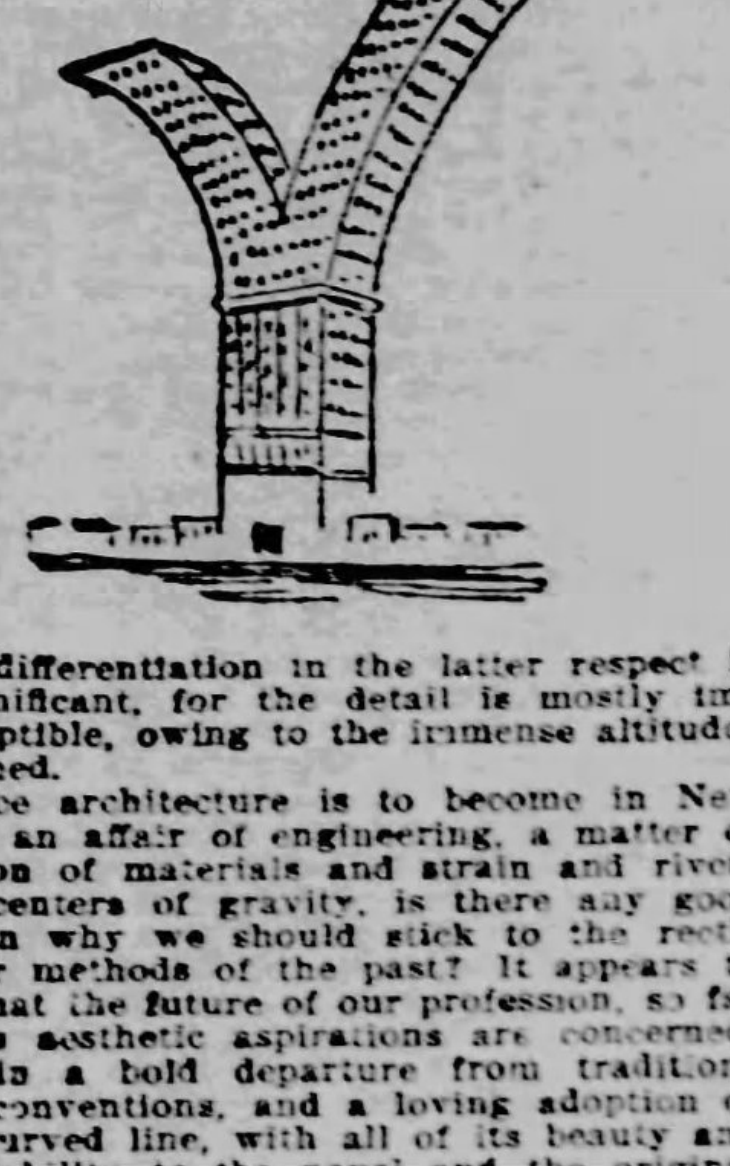
You may be pleased to know the popular dentifrice "SOZODONT" can now be obtained by mail, free, for trial. Small sample, if you mention this paper. Address Hall & Ruckel, New York City.

NOVELTY INDEED.

THE CURVE ARCHITECTURE OF THE FUTURE.

What Shall Be the Great Office Buildings of the Twentieth Century.

To the Editor of the New York Sun—Sir: It seems to have struck no architect yet that the possibilities of the steel frame system, as applied to the erection of the modern office building, are not limited to rectangular constructions. The consequence is that we are getting a rather monotonous series of square towers, very much alike except in the matter of decorative detail.

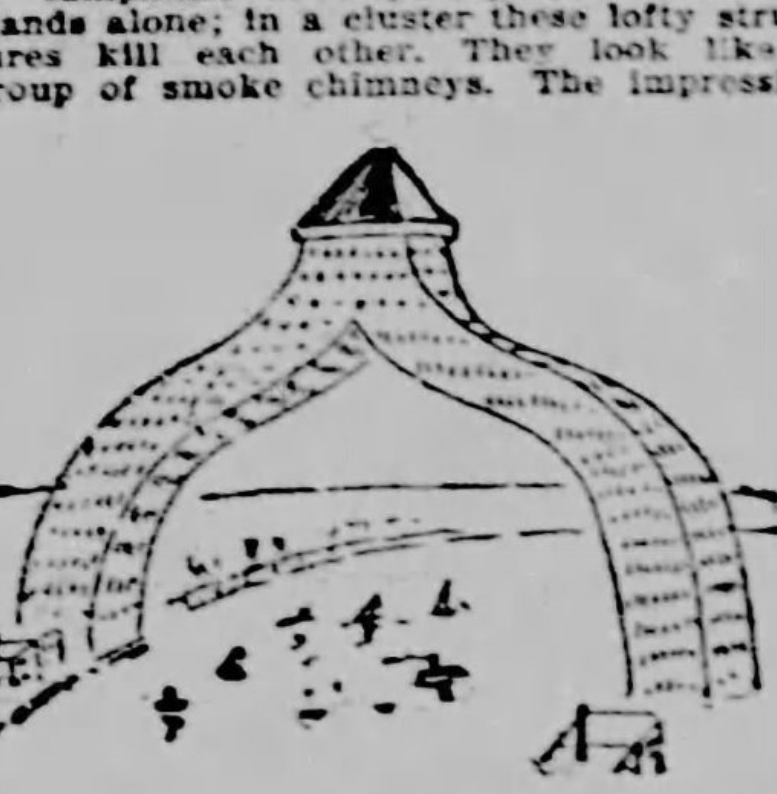


The differentiation in the latter respect is insignificant, for the detail is mostly imperceptible, owing to the immense altitudes attained.

Since architecture is to become in New York an affair of engineering, a matter of tension of materials and strain and rivets and centers of gravity, is there any good reason why we should stick to the rectilinear methods of the past? It appears to me that the future of our profession, so far as its aesthetic aspirations are concerned, lies in a bold departure from traditions and conventions, and a loving adoption of the curved line, with all of its beauty and adaptability to the novel and the original in design.

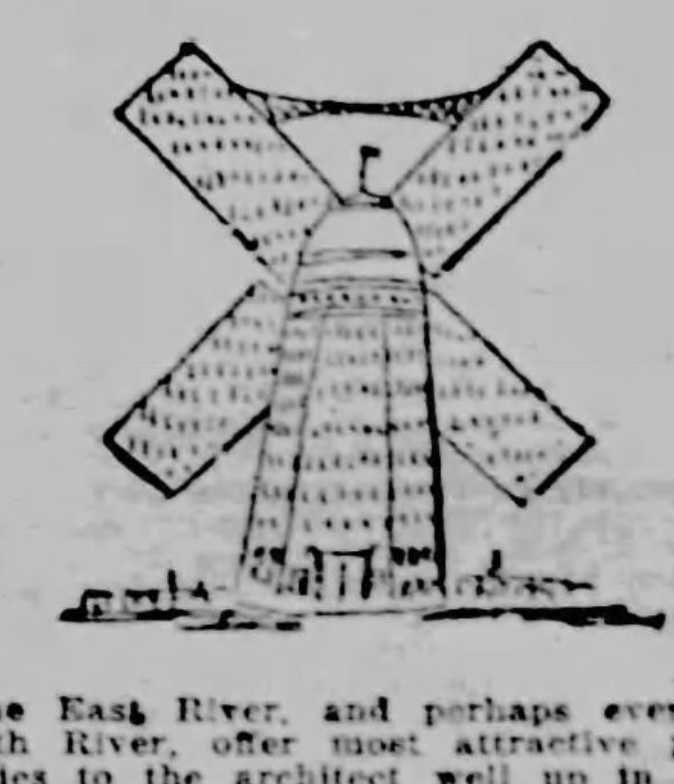
What can be done in this direction has already been shown, on a small scale and in earnest if somewhat paltry way, by the architect of the Coney Island elephant.

The profile of this town, as viewed from either river, is fast becoming as dismal as Pittsburg's. The hugely dominating tower or campanile is imposing only when it stands alone; in a cluster these lofty structures kill each other. They look like a group of smoke chimneys. The impressive effect of mere size is sacrificed by repetition and any slight pretensions to individuality are lost in the distance.



Now, the steel-skeleton system of construction lends itself admirably to the curve architecture which is to give us variety instead of monotony, and widen beyond present conception the field of the draughtsman of creative genius. It is only necessary to keep the center of gravity well within the lines of the base and to cipher out carefully the thrust, etc.; the rivets will do the rest.

I am too old myself to hope to accomplish much in this direction, so full of promise to my younger brethren, but if I were commissioned to make a beginning, I think I should put up something like this, about 600 feet high, and call it the Upsilon Office building:



The East River, and perhaps even the North River, offer most attractive possibilities to the architect well up in conic sections. The first great transpontine office building will probably take the form of a triumphal arch, commemorating in a practical way the union of New York and Brooklyn:

Then as to structures which shall be decorative in mass as well as in detail, and which shall impart to the lower part of Manhattan Island a picturesqueness which it now lacks, what do you think of my preliminary sketch of Windmill Court, a structure intended for lawyers? A few of these not less than 800 feet high, would make New York almost as beautiful as Zaandam:

With these few remarks I leave the subject for further development. As for myself, I am going to Athens to laugh at the clumsy old Greeks who understood the rivet, and yet, with all the sky above them to build in, chopped off the Parthenon at sixty-four feet from the ground.

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THE STANFORD CASE.

The Supreme court of the United States has decided against the government in its effort to hold the estate of the late Senator Stanford liable for its proportion of the debt due to the United States by the Central Pacific Railroad company. The suit was brought for the amount of $15,237,000, and the liability sought to be enforced was one held to be created by the law of California which binds stockholders of corporations to answer personally for their debts in proportion to their holdings of the capital stock.

The exact language of the California constitution is that "each stockholder of a corporation or joint stock association shall be individually and personally liable for his proportion of all its debts and liabilities." Stanford was a stockholder in the Central Pacific Railroad company of California, and the Western Pacific Railroad company, two California corporations chartered in 1861 and 1862 respectively, and consolidated by authority of California in 1870, under the name of the Central Pacific Railroad company. It was alleged that, on the basis of the capital stock and the debts, Mr. Stanford was indebted to the government on account of the first-named company $13,887,000 and on account of the other company, $1,350,000.

The defense denied that the corporation became indebted to the United States, it being held that the statutes providing for extending aid did not fix any personal liability upon the corporations, but only a statutory mortgage upon certain property of the company. It was further argued that the stockholders of these companies were liable under California law only for debts incurred in respect of the roads built in California and under the California charters, and not for debts like these in question, which were created by authority of the United States and in building a part of a transcontinental system of military and post roads devised for national purposes. In effect, the United States made these roads its own creatures and dealt with them as such, and not as California corporations, and so did not intend to have the stockholders bound, and waived all such liability.

This contention of the defense was sustained by the circuit court and the court of appeals, both holding that, under the acts of Congress, the liability of stockholders was waived. An appeal was taken to the Supreme court, which sustains the position taken by the lower courts. This ends the efforts to obtain restitution of the vast sums which Stanford and his fellows divided among themselves. It is good law, doubtless, but it is not equity. The lesson of the decision is that the personal appropriation of corporate funds must be prevented in the beginning, and that the enactment of laws whereby it can be done must be guarded against.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The one great obstacle which the interstate commerce commission has met in its efforts to enforce the provisions of the law against discrimination in freight rates has been the difficulty, if not impossibility, of obtaining the facts regarding cases brought before it. Witnesses have constantly availed themselves of the right to refuse to testify when it would incriminate themselves, and thus the commission has been balked in its efforts.

The United States Supreme Court has just rendered a decision which removes this stumbling-block. It holds that a witness before the commission must testify pursuant to the law of 1893 regardless of the incriminating character of the evidence, but such testimony shall operate to exonerate him from prosecution before the commission and give him an acquittal on any charge or accusation that may be founded on his criminal wrongdoing. That is to say, a witness who is particeps criminis can be compelled to turn state's evidence, or be punished for contempt if he refuse.

This decision renders the law again really operative. So often have witnesses refused on the ground mentioned that the law has been practically a dead letter. They fell back on the old bill of rights borrowed from English law, and maintained that they were protected by the constitution from bearing witness against themselves. But since the decision in the Counselman case a new statute has been enacted, which releases them from criminal responsibility upon confession, and it is under this statute that the Supreme Court now decides that they must give testimony before the commission when they are called upon to do so.

England does not take kindly to the action of Congress in regard to Cuba. England will perhaps remember that she did not please the United States by her action during the war of 1861-5.

"TEMPERANCE EDUCATION."

The editorial in The Blade of February 20, under the above caption, has called out a letter from G. H. W., Nile, N. Y., taking exception to the statement made therein that the teachers of the state had been used as catspaws to pull the chestnuts of the liquor men out of the fire. The letter in question says, in part:

> The teachers are in hearty sympathy with the spirit of the Ainsworth law but opposed to some of its provisions. The law provides that all children who can read shall be taught from a text-book at least ten weeks of each school year; or until they can pass a satisfactory examination in each year's work, which, if the effort now being made should prove successful, will be sent out from Albany. Now, that means that just as soon as a child can read his primer, we must place a text-book of physiology in his hands, and steadily hold up the horrid monster of intemperance before the young and tender mind. In order to do this teaching effectively, we must do it objectively. We must take alcohol and whisky into the school room, show them the nauseating pictures of the internal organs, inflamed by alcohol, and make them familiar with vice in its worst form. We must show them the processes by which the different kinds of wines and liquors are made; and our experience is that the continual dinning of these things into children, year after year, before they have reached years of reason and judgment, makes them curious to see how these things taste, and they often make the experiment for themselves. Some have even gone so far as to suggest that we have children taste of alcohol in school. You can easily see what the effect of these things would be.
>
> Again, we know that though the primary and intermediate grades oral instruction can be made more effective than work from a text-book.
>
> These are the things which the teachers of this state desire changed, and which have brought us into apparent conflict with the W. C. T. U. When the Ainsworth bill was being framed, not a single educator was consulted. If they had been, those provisions would never have been placed in the law. Mrs. Mary E. Hunt, herself, has privately admitted that she did not intend the law to be so sweeping, but refuses to make any concessions publicly.
>
> The substitute now before the legislature retains the mandatory provision and the penalty, but eliminates the objectionable provisions.
>
> Now, as to the liquor power, does it not seem strange that, if they were as much opposed to it as you say they were, the bill passed the New York legislature contained representatives from the whisky-soaked slums of New York and Buffalo?
>
> Nor did the liquor power, or any other power, advise the teachers to ignore the law; but the Teachers' Association of the state of New York, together with the Convocation of the Principals of the Regents Schools, did advise the teachers to postpone the teaching of the work proscribed until the last ten weeks of the school course, and to endeavor to secure the repeal or modification of the law before that time. We do not intend to ignore the law. We teachers are law abiding citizens, and as long as this act remains a law we will obey it, let the curse fall where it may. I do not believe that we were ever charged before with trying to help the liquor power. The good work done by the teachers is shown by the anti-cigarette leagues and similar organizations in several of our cities. So please correct the impression that you have given through your valuable paper, that the teachers are being used as cats-paws to pull chestnuts out of the fire for the liquor men, and do justice to a large class of earnest Christian workers.

The Blade has no wish to impugn the motives nor the opinions of the teachers of the state of New York as a class. We wrote of the matter as it appears to us, and without any selfish or individual interest in the matter. It strikes us, however, that if the provisions of the Ainsworth bill were objectionable, it should have been opposed before the legislature. In another part of the letter, G. H. W. says that "the teachers did not know that such a bill was before the legislature until they read Superintendent Skinner's remonstrance when the bill was in the hands of the governor, and then it was too late for united action on their part." But this is no excuse. A teacher owes it to himself, to the pupils under his charge, to the community in which he lives, to keep himself posted on matters of importance, such as this. A bill has to be introduced in one branch of the legislature, be referred to a committee, pass that branch, then go to the other house, and be passed by that, before it can reach the governor. These things take time; and plenty of time, certainly, for the teachers to find fault with it and make their objections heard.

Hence it is clear that the teachers of the state, as a body, neglected their duty. Their opposition, coming as it did, when the bill reached the governor's hands, ably supplemented the efforts of the liquor men, who were endeavoring to have him veto the bill, because they did not dare fight it in the open, when it was in the legislature. In effect, they were catspaws, though they apparently did not know it.

However, be all that as it may, we are glad to learn, from G. H. W., that the teachers of New York are, as a body, in favor of temperance education. We bid them God speed, and exhort them, whether the Ainsworth law remains in effect, or is amended, to carry out its spirit to the fullest—for through education alone may we hope for final triumph in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE ITALIAN DEFEAT.

The overwhelming defeat which the Italians have experienced in Abyssinia is the merited outcome of her attempts to pose as a great military and naval power. Ever since Victor Emmanuel realized the dream of an united Italy, and her capital was transferred to Rome, once the seat of universal empire, the Italians have been ambitious to make their kingdom one of the great powers of Europe. King Humbert, since his accession in 1878, has pursued this ambitious but mistaken policy.

A great modern navy has been constructed and maintained, and an army equally disproportionate to the ability of the country to maintain has been kept up. Nothing but the persistence of the jingo idea in the minds of the Italian people could have made them submit to the enormous and steadily increasing burden of taxation which the military and naval expenditures have involved. The popularity of Crispi, in the face of heavy taxes and a bankrupt treasury, has been because of his jingo policy. He it was who brought Italy into the Triple Alliance—a bargain which, while it satisfied Italian vainglory, laid heavy burdens on the country, and benefited it not one whit. Germany and Austria were benefited, for it placed Italy as a bulwark between them and possible foes. It strengthened their defenses and lightened their burdens. But Italy had no territorial or other quarrel with the foes of either of her allies. The alliance brought her nothing more tangible than the satisfaction of being in partnership with the two great powers of central Europe. Per contra, it involved her in enormous military and naval expenses, willingly granted by the people, because they felt that it had put them on a par with their allies.

The effort at African conquest is part of the same jingo idea. Germany, France and England were land-grabbing in Africa; if Italy was to play the part of their equal, she must do the same thing. A line of coast on the Red Sea was her first achievement. She has been pushing inland to extend her borders, but now has found the wild Abyssinians, protected by a broken and mountainous country, no mean foes to encounter. A crushing and humiliating defeat has been experienced, and the shock has opened the eyes of the Italian people. The jingo dream is apparently over. The ministry has been compelled to resign, and the progress of events will make an interesting study.

Senator Peffer says the Populists in their national platform will drop all the peculiar "isms" except free silverism, in order to catch the free silver vote. From this it appears the Populist leaders are not in politics for principles, but for offices.

TWO TARIFF LAWS.

A Wisconsin gentleman sent to the Minneapolis Times an article from The Blade on the comparison of the present Wilson-Gorman tariff law and the McKinley law, and asks the Times to explain wherein this paper is wrong. That paper carefully abstains from giving The Blade's showing, but devotes a half column of twaddle to an attempted neutralizing of our deductions. The Times says:

> By carefully selecting periods so as to make the most favorable showing for the McKinley law and the most unfavorable one for the Wilson law, The Blade has framed an exhibit which is calculated to deceive persons who have not made some comparative study of the operations of the two measures. * *

There is in this an implication of unfairness which the Times knows to be unwarranted. The last comparison we made (probably the one referred to) made the comparison for the sixteen months under the Wilson-Gorman law which had elapsed, with the first sixteen months under the McKinley law. What is there unfair in such a comparison? What other comparison can be justly made? And we introduced in the comparison the showing of the McKinley law for its last sixteen months, for the sake of absolute fairness. Here are the figures (which are official) which we gave:

Customs receipts, first 16 months McKinley law	$255,891,502
Customs receipts, first 16 months Wilson law	213,437,870
Total receipts, first 16 months McKinley law	431,882,779
Total receipts last 16 months McKinley law	430,688,357
Total receipts, first 16 months Wilson law	400,085,683
Surplus, first 16 months McKinley law	21,288,020
Deficiency, first 16 months Wilson law	69,849,439

The Times goes on elsewhere in its article, as follows:

> Tariff policies are to be judged, not by special and selected periods of their operation, but by their general trend. Judged from this point of view, the McKinley bill was a dismal failure. Under it there was steady decrease of revenue under increased taxation. During the four years of its operation the revenues of the government fell $120,000,000 short of expenditures, according to the official records. Indeed, that was what it was expressly intended to do, and was so declared in its title—"a bill to reduce revenues."

Let us take up the last clause of this extract first. The McKinley law was not intended to increase revenues. That is correct. The Democratic party had been howling for years that the revenues were excessive; the surplus in the treasury was a bugbear to it, and it demanded a "free trade tariff" in order to prevent the accumulation of a surplus.

The Republican party recognized the needlessness at that time of a surplus in the Treasury, and the McKinley bill was passed with the intent of reducing the revenues without destroying the protective principle. It did this by placing a large number of articles that up to that time had paid duty, on the free list—sugar, for example. The revenue it produced was ample for the needs of the government.

The total revenue of the United States government is tabulated in the reports under four heads—customs, derived from the tariff duties; internal revenue; sales of public lands; and miscellaneous items. Under the McKinley tariff law, the customs total was more than half the total revenue; under the present Democratic tariff, it is less than half.

The McKinley law went into operation in October, 1890, and the Wilson law in August, 1893. The fiscal years each end on June 30. The fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, was thus the first under the McKinley law, and that ending June 30, 1895, the first under the present law. Herewith we give the customs receipts for the years covered by both laws, up to June 30 last, and the total revenues for each year:

Fiscal year ending June 30.	Customs receipts.	Total revenue.
1891	$219,522,205	$392,612,447
1892	177,452,964	354,937,784
1893	203,355,017	385,818,629
1894	131,818,531	297,722,019
1895	152,158,617	313,390,075

The revenue from customs decreased in 1892 because of the impetus given to manufacturing in this country by the protection afforded by the McKinley law. All workingmen will remember that it was the "high tide year" of wages and of general prosperity for all classes. That prosperity was evidenced by free buying, and consequently our imports increased the next fiscal year—which ended just after the Democratic panic struck the country. The Democratic Congress met in regular session in December, 1893, and every one knew its chief work would be the preparation of a tariff bill on the line of lower duties. So no importers imported except to fill immediate orders. Stocks of imported goods were allowed to run as low as possible, so that stocks could be replenished under lower duties. Since the Wilson bill became a law imports have been increasing in volume, but the revenues are too small to meet governmental need; for the goods pay less duties, and though their volume is larger, the duties do not bring in enough money.

Now for the Times's statement that during the four years of the operation of the McKinley law "the revenues of the government fell $120,000,000 short of expenditures." It is false. Here are the official figures for the four years of the McKinley law and of the Wilson law up to June 30, 1895:

	Total revenue.	Total expenditure.	Surplus.
1891	$392,612,447	$365,773,905	$26,838,542
1892	354,937,784	345,023,330	9,914,454
1893	385,818,629	383,477,954	2,341,674
1894	297,722,019	367,746,867	*69,803,261
1895	313,390,075	356,195,298	*42,805,223

*Deficiency—excess of expenditures over receipts.

These are official figures, which the Times may find on page 144 of the World's Almanac for 1896—good Democratic authority!

The cold, hard fact is that the Democratic tariff law does not produce enough revenue to meet the government's expenses. Like all Democratic legislation, it is a failure. The Times may call names at us, but calling names does not change the facts of the case.

There are more clouds in the political skies of Brazil. The Jacobino party is growing at a rate that threatens the supremacy of President Moraes. The relations with France are becoming more strained every day, and affairs are in a threatening condition in Rio Grande do Sul. This is another illustration of that defect in the Latin-American character, which makes these peoples impatient of defeat, and ready to resort to revolution in order to win a victory they can not obtain at the polls. The republics of Latin America are the scenes of constant revolutions, resulting from this weakness in national character. Acquiescence in the will of the majority is the corner-stone of a peaceful republic.

An attempt is to be made in the present Congress to improve our banking system. The House committee on banks and banking, after two months' discussion, has resolved to report a bill or bills favoring a liberalization of the national banking laws by permitting the issue of notes up to the face value of bonds deposited as a basis for circulation, and also to extend banking facilities by reducing the minimum capitalization of national banks from $50,000, as at present, to $25,000 or $20,000. These amendments have long been urged, and there is every reason why they should be enacted into law.

The majority of Americans who believe that the belligerent rights of the Cubans should be recognized is as great as the majority in both branches of Congress.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The business situation is not as good as it should be. Congress is giving the world of commerce a series of periodical scares and setbacks. We need only refer to the Venezuelan matter; the defeat of the Dingley tariff bill by the free silver men in the Senate, thus perpetuating the Treasury deficit with all its evils; the passage of the Cuban resolutions, and the free silver attempts to destroy the old money standard of the country. Any steps leading to a possibility of war act very injuriously on trade; for war means a destruction of our commerce and an enormous increase of the national debt. The free silver agitation simply checks all expansion, for it is a threat at credits which every business man understands and prepares to discount, as far as possible.

General business is not improving, because of the above conditions added to the utter impassibility of roads in most parts of the country, and the diminution of trade thereby. The clearings for last week show a heavy decline—an unerring index of a decreased volume of traffic. The iron trade—"the barometer of business"—is not good. The most that can be said of it is that it has a hopeful outlook for the future.

The financial world shows factors of confidence. The effects of placing the new bond issue are all over, the gold reserve is up to about $125,000,000, the rate of exchange is below the gold shipping point, and the war prospects grow more faint as time goes on. All these things are good foundations for confidence. The worst evil is at home, in the efforts of the free silver advocates to destroy credits and plunge the country into the worst financial panic it has ever known. There were no exports of gold last week; the imports were $57,967, of which only $9,419, in American and foreign coin, came from Europe.

In New York call money closed at 3 per cent., nominal. Time money during last week showed a slightly better demand. The banks had fair opportunities to make discounts for their mercantile customers, and it is rather from this source than from the stock brokerage element that the demand emanates. The prices quoted below, however, constitute proof positive that sufficient money is obtainable on an easy basis. Rates are unchanged and are quoted at 3 per cent. for thirty to sixty days, 3½ for ninety days, 4 for four to six months.

During last week's three opening days, the stock market recovered continuously from the previous heavy break. On Thursday, short covering ceased, and a gradual decline began, cancelling many of the week's earlier gains. The market was wholly professional, with increasing signs of English purchasing.

Silver bullion closed in New York on Saturday at 68⅝@69¼ cents per ounce for commercial bars, and 68¾@69¼ for government assay bars. The New York market was firm, in sympathy with London, where it is reported that silver to the value of £700,000 has been bought in the past three weeks for shipment to India. This was credited, as applications for India council bills have recently been from ten to twelve times the amount offered. The Indian money market is steadily hardening. Burmah is exporting rice largely, and is drawing heavily upon the Bank of Bengal. The activity of Indian railway construction is also a factor in the demand for silver. Exports of silver from London to the East this year have been £646,980, against £1,460,330 one and £1,612,355 two years ago. Hence it is clear that there is no increase in the normal demand for silver.

THE "CHRISTIAN CRUSADE."

Ballington Booth, having been deposed from the command of the Salvation Army in America by his father, has now yielded to the wishes of a large numer of the American members and pledged himself to lead a new evangelical movement, for which he suggests the name of the "Christian Crusade." Without doubt a large portion of the present membership of the Salvation Army will abandon the latter and join the new movement.

There are many devout people who deplore the division of the Christian world into so many sects. They see in it a failure of Christianity. Rome points to the divisions of non-Catholic Christians, claiming it to be indubitable proof that they are wanderers from the true fold, of which she deems herself the only keeper. There are many sincere Christians who waste their energies in an Utopian effort at "Christian unity" impossible of realization.

We have now, in the Salvation Army trouble, an excellent example of how a new sect is born. There is absolutely no division on matters of belief. It is a mere matter of government, not involving any doctrinal point. Gen. Booth founded the army. When the American branch waxed great in numbers, he sent his son to this country to supervise matters. Becoming fearful that the army would become Americanized, and break loose from his own supreme control, he deposed his son. This brought about the very thing he seems to have feared. The indications are that the Salvationists will split, and the new organization of "Christian Crusaders" will grow up under Ballington Booth's lead.

This is the history, in brief, of every new sect of Christians. A division arises, either on some disputed doctrinal point or some question of church government, and those who are dissatisfied organize anew. It is natural and logical that this should be so. All Christians who do not acknowledge Rome's authority believe that the Bible shows the way of salvation, and uphold the liberty of each man to interpret that book. Hence divisions of opinion are points of dogma or of church government are inevitable. Rome asserts that she alone can authoritatively interpret the Scriptures, and that, in all points of doctrine, "what Rome says, goes." She asserts that she holds the primacy of Christianity by succession from Peter, and so guards against differences in church government. But the day has gone by when such a claim can be received by the church universal.

The right way is to look upon each sect as one views the different regiments and batteries of a vast army. Each has its own organization, its own duties to perform, but all owe allegiance to the commander-in-chief. So all bodies of Christians acknowledge the authority of Christ and each does what falls to it to do to advance the great cause—and that, too, without opposition or interference from the others.

THE INDIANA MUDDLE.

Gov. Matthews, of Indiana, has denied the request of the Republicans for a special session of the legislature to enact a new apportionment law, and almost immediately afterward the Republicans filed a suit attacking all existing acts under which an election for the legislature can be held. Both sides are in the wrong. After the Supreme court decision, overthrowing the reapportionment laws, the plain duty of the governor to the people of the state is to convene the legislature in extra session to pass a reapportionment law. But Matthews refuses to do this on partisan grounds. He cares more for the Democratic machine than for the welfare of the people. And we are sorry to see the Republicans doing an unwise thing in attempting to create a worse tangle than already exists.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Disagreement between the Senate and House as to the form of the resolutions to be adopted in reference to the question of Cuban belligerency has led to the appointment of a committee of conference, which reported in favor of the adoption of the House resolutions.

The resolutions declare that in the opinion of Congress a state of public war exists in Cuba, the parties to which are entitled to belligerent rights, that the United States should observe a strict neutrality between the belligerents, and that deploring the destruction of life and property caused by the war now waging in that island, and believing that the only permanent solution of the contest, equally in the interests of Spain, the people of Cuba and other nations, would be in the establishment of a government by the choice of the people of Cuba, Congress believes that the government of the United States should use its good offices and friendly influence to that end.

In view of the fact that the relations of the United States with Spain are to a greater or less extent under discussion at present, it may be worth while to glance at the trade relations between the United States and both Spain and Cuba. A glance at the figures prepared by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department show that during the calendar year 1895 the imports of merchandise from Spain were valued at $3,826,960 and the exports thereto at $10,594,474, a total of a little over $14,000,000, which represents a falling off of about $3,000,000 as compared with the preceding year. The imports from Cuba, on the other hand, were valued in 1895 at $51,652,125 and the exports thereto at $9,498,054, a total of something over $61,000,000, which represents a decrease of over $32,000,000 as compared with the preceding year. The trade with Spain itself, as will be seen, is comparatively insignificant as compared with that with its troublesome colony in the Antilles. As regards Spain's financial situation, it will scarcely escape attention that that country carries one of the largest debts in the world.

It is probably recognized in Italy that her statesmen and military officials underestimated the difficulties involved in the expedition against Abyssinia. A few days ago the Italian troops were defeated with a loss which late accounts put as high as 5,000 men. In Italy the news has been received with a wave of rage and indignation which has swept the ministry of so strong a man as Crispi out of office.

A new ministry is being formed by Ricotti, who will take the war portfolio, with Rudini as prime minister. Opinions are divided as to whether the Abyssinian expedition will be abandoned or not. Probably the most likely guess is that Rudini will order Gen. Baldissera to seize the first chance to fight a successful battle with the Shoans and then terminate the African campaign.

The inquiries of the Russian government have brought but little new information in regard to Dr. Nansen's expedition. The governor of Irkutsk has corroborated the report that the story of his return was sent to the capital of that province from Ust Yansk, near the Arctic ocean, and that it was transmitted by letter to that city through the agency of Dr. Nansen's agent, the trader, Peter Kutchnareff. But the message of Kutchnareff was couched in vague language, and leaves the origin of the story in the obscurity of rumors circulating at Ust Yansk. Apparently Kutchnareff was unaware personally of the issue of Dr. Nansen from the unknown region to the north. He simply stated in his communication to an Irkutsk relative that he had learned of the reported fact. But some of the opinions in regard to the possible whereabouts of the Norwegian explorer are borne out by his letter, and one is the belief expressed in many quarters that Dr. Nansen, if he arrived near the mouth of the Lena, or on the New Siberian Islands, reached that neighborhood last fall instead of this winter. Kutchnareff's messenger left Ust Yansk November 10. This fact almost justifies one in believing that the party who started in the Fram returned to the New Siberian Islands before the rigors of winter set in, and relieves the friends of Nansen from suspense resulting from the fear lest he might now be perishing in the wilderness where De Long was lost.

Once again the old, old question as to whether the compensation of the subordinate officials of the department of justice shall be by salaries or by fees has been raised in Congress. A measure is now before the House in the shape of an amendment to the legislative appropriation bill, which provides a fixed compensation in lieu of fees for the United States attorneys, commissioners and marshals. Statistics show that of late years the expenses of the federal courts have very largely increased, and the increase is attributed in great part to the fee system. It is known that a great proportion of the prosecutions instituted under the present system are unsuccessful, and it is argued by those in favor of the change proposed that the elimination of the incentive of personal gain which is involved in the fee system would result in doing away with a considerable number of groundless prosecutions. Those who are pressing the measure for adoption argue that its enactment will result in a very considerable saving from the outset.

Copyright legislation is again engaging the attention of Congress. One of the measures before that body, the Treloar copyright bill, has provoked some criticism from the representatives of American authors, who contend that the bill renders it uncertain whether the work of a foreigner can be copyrighted otherwise than through the assignment of his interest to a citizen of the United States and that its effect would be to bring about a revocation of the copyright relations entered into under the act of 1891 with foreign governments. It is well that the fact of this opposition to the bill should be made public. The legislation already had on the copyright question was only obtained after long continued effort, and any change proposed to be effected by new legislation should be brought to the test of public discussion.

A report has been made by the Chief of Engineers regarding the cost of altering three canals in Ohio which the river and harbor act of 1894 directed the Secretary of War to have surveyed with the view of ascertaining the feasibility and advisability of enlarging them into ship canals to connect the waters of Lake Erie with the Ohio. It appears from the report that three routes were surveyed along the lines of existing canals or streams to make a continuous waterway. The report shows that on either route the proposition is feasible, and that a sufficient amount of water can be secured. All things considered, however, the necessity for transshipment at the Ohio river existing, the report does not find the proposed improvement advisable.

As the gold actually paid in for bonds up to date amounts to over $97,000,000, and as the net gain in the gold reserve since the date of the first payments is something over $80,000,000, it appears that about $17,000,000 of the gold borrowed on the bonds has come from the Treasury. This is getting out of the difficulty more advantageously than might have been expected. The fact remains, however, that it is still in the power of the bankers and speculators, notwithstanding the amount of legal tenders taken out of general circulation by the loan, to proceed to deplete the reserve precisely as before, whenever they find it profitable to do so.

OUR BATTLE PICTURES.

Do not fail to read our offer of splendid battle pictures for renewals or new subscriptions to the Weekly Blade. It will be found in the "Publishers' Column," the first thing on the fifth page.

NOTICE particularly that this offer is ONLY to those who send us $1 for a subscription or renewal, after this date.

The pictures are splendid. They are fine enough to ornament the walls of the most magnificent private residence. They are all reproductions of oil paintings, are large in size, and accurate in historic detail. Read the offer carefully, and avail yourself of it.

UNDER THE DOME.

The resolution and petition mania seems to have spread throughout the entire country, and whole sacks of these documents are dumped into the House and Senate postoffice every morning. In the majority of cases, unless it happens to be a resolution adopted by a state legislature or some other important body, the member to whom they are addressed does not take the trouble to see what it is about, but simply drops the document into what is known as the "box." It is then referred to an appropriate committee and the title printed in the Record. That is usually the last that is ever heard of it. Of course, there are a few cases where the flood of petitions to Congress has secured the enactment of a law, but this occurs only at rare intervals. There are many ridiculous features about this petition-resolution-memorial business. It frequently happens that every member of the state delegation will receive a copy of a resolution or memorial, and each one will present it, and every member believe that he has been individually hoonred by being selected to take care of the document.

A San Francisco artist and cartoonist, who has been doing some very clever work at the capitol during this session, tells an amusing story of his experience in the Pacific coast metropolis a year ago. A prominent Democratic government official was on a trip to the coast on business, and national celebrities not being as common on the other side of the Rockies as they are in Washington, he was the recipient of a great deal of attention, both from the local dignitaries and the press. One evening the paper upon which this artist was employed sent him out to make a good sketch of the city's guest. It was to be large and cover a good part of the front page of the paper. The government official had that night been tendered a banquet, and the artist was unable to get at him until near the close of the feast. As is usual in affairs of this kind, California wine flowed pretty freely, and the statesman was scarcely looking his best when the sketch was made.

The artist was not aware that his subject had been drinking, and that his disheveled hair and that peculiar look about the eyes which alcohol invariably gives to a novice, were due to this cause. Thinking the gentleman was wearing his natural look, he made his picture accordingly. The next morning, as the artist was strolling through the corridors of one of the big hotels, he met the gentleman upon whom he had exercised his pencil the night before and whose picture had appeared in the paper that day. As he expressed it, he was the most astonished man in 'Frisco. The government official had spruced up; his coat was tightly buttoned across his broad chest, and his neatly brushed hair and keen, bright eyes looked very unlike what they had 12 hours before. The artist then saw his mistake, but it was too late to remedy it. The worst feature of all was that a number of copies of the paper containing the picture were sent to Washington and distributed around the department where this gentleman has a four years' lease on desk room. Some of his friends thought the artist should go into a business better adapted to his talents, while others preferred to say nothing.

William M. Springer's fad of always wearing a flower in his buttonhole seems to have descended to Representative Johnson, of California. During a period of nearly two decades of service in the house, Mr. Springer never appeared without a bright red carnation in the left lapel of his coat. While others affected a similar habit spasmodically or on special occasions, the gentleman from Illinois was the only one who never appeared without one. In this respect he became like Gen. Butler and his violet. But with his appointment to an Indian territory judgeship, following his retirement from Congress, the wearing of flowers entirely ceased, and Mr. Springer's faithfulness in this respect became a tradition. But now Mr. Johnson has stepped into the breach, and every morning is easily recognized among his associates by reason of his carnation. Strangely enough, the type worn by Mr. Johnson is different from that formerly identified with Mr. Springer. The pink used by Mr. Johnson is much lighter in color and never approaches the deep crimson so well known to members and habitual attendants of the House.

Representative Barrett, of Massachusetts, who made considerable reputation at the opening of the session by securing immediate consideration for a resolution looking to the impeachment of Ambassador Bayard, has been the first of the members to appear on the floor wearing a Scotch corduroy hunting vest. It is in color a dark buff and naturally attracts attention by reason of contrast with the remainder of the gentleman's apparel, which is of the most conservative character. The wearing of a corduroy hunting vest is peculiarly an English custom, and some surprise is expressed that Mr. Barrett, of all people, should follow such a fashion, especially when he has so severely criticised Mr. Bayard for falling in with the views of those among whom he was temporarily residing as American representative. But the corduroy vest is a comparatively inexpensive article and its durability is practically unlimited; its price ranges from $3 to $5, and it will do good service till the sounding of the last trumpet.

"I do not know that I can advance a measure for you," said a New York Congressman to a friend who called upon him, "but if there is any measure in the House that is inimical to your interests let me know and I will kill it as dead as a door nail for you," and in that remark he sized up the situation exactly. It is extremely difficult to get a bill passed, but it is the easiest matter in the world to kill one, particularly if it is a private bill. Anybody who introduces a bill and expects it to pass itself on its merits is going to be badly disappointed. If it is to ever come anywhere near passage it must be nursed and cared for as carefully as a mother cares for a sickly child. And it has got to run such a devious course that only the man of long experience or great persistency can guide it and hurry it along. All along the way are snags that a determined opponent can use to trip it up, and if perchance it gets safely onto the floor its enemy has but to object to unanimous consent for its consideration to give it a death blow. Unanimous consent being refused, the bill must take its place on the calendar, and if it happens to be on the private calendar, it is buried, for the private calendar can not be taken up until the general calendar is exhausted, which is equivalent to saying that it will not be taken up at all.

EXCELLENT SEEDS FREE.

On the 7th page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. Read it carefully, for you get the best quality of seeds actually free of cost, if you send a subscription or a renewal at the same time.

REMEMBER—This offer is open only to those who remit $1 for subscription or renewal, after this date.

The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

Senator Cullom is out in an interview in which he declares himself a full-fledged candidate for the Presidential nomination before the St. Louis convention. Mr. Cullom is a good man, and his claims to the honor he covets are entitled to a respectful hearing. However, we are unable to detect any movement of adhesion on the part of the great mass of the Republican voters. The plain fact seems to be that the popular preference runs in quite a different direction from the road to the Cullom camp.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

To remove a refractory screw from wood, heat a piece of iron red hot and hold it on top of the screw for a minute or two; then the screw-driver will easily take out the screw if used while the screw is warm.

The cleanest way to drive water bugs or roaches from bureau drawers or closed shelves is to sprinkle powdered borax over and around the shelves, and cover with clean paper.

Keep a bowl of oatmeal on the washstand, after washing the hands dry them in the meal. The skin will be kept white and smooth, and less liable to chap by this process.

If an iron holder is attached with a long string to the band of the apron while you are cooking, it will save many burnt fingers and scorched dish towels.

Yellow stains left on white cloth by sewing machine oil can be removed by rubbing the spots with a cloth wet with ammonia before washing with soap.

Kerosine oil is the best of furniture polishes. It cleanses, make a fine polish, and preserves from the ravages of insects.

Half a teaspoonful of sugar will nearly always revive a dying fire, and it is always a safe thing to use for this purpose.

Fat will not burn if it has something to do, so if it has to be left idle for a few minutes put a crust of bread or a slice of raw potato into the kettle.

An excellent cologne may be made with half an ounce of oil of bergamot, quarter of an ounce of oil of lemon, half an ounce of oil of orange, half an ounce of oil of English lavender, half a drachm of neroli, and one quart of alcohol. Shake the bottle several times a day for four or five days.

Do not mend a kid glove with sewing silk, for the silk cuts the kid and shows the mend more plainly, while fine cotton thread gives a much more satisfactory result. If a glove is torn, put a piece of silk of corresponding shade under the torn part, baste carefully so as not to reveal the stitches on the right side, and then draw up the rent with cotton thread.

Soap tree bark makes an excellent cleaning fluid for removing spots from men's clothing or any kind of black goods. Put ten cents' worth of powdered bark in one quart of soft water and let it steep an hour or more. Strain through a fine cloth into a quart jar and add two tablespoonfuls of alcohol to it. Use a soft brush on a piece of black cloth to rub the soiled places.

Soap used on the hair is apt to make it brittle. If any is to be used, tar soap is the best, and after using rinse the hair in several waters in which a little powdered borax has been dissolved.

Chemists say it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves and sauces if put in when they begin to cook, as it does if the sugar is added after the cooking is done.

Always fold a dress skirt right side out for packing, as it will not wrinkle so much.

A few drops of tincture of benzoin in a bowl of water is an admirable tonic for the face. The benzoin whitens the skin and prevents it from wrinkling.

Do not put a coat or dress away with dust in the folds or pleats. Shake the garment well and brush with a soft whisk broom, for dust is never so easily removed as at first.

A teaspoonful of the best whiskey added to a cup of beef tea for an invalid is an excellent way to give a stimulant. This is especially good for any one recovering from grip.

FLINGS AT THE FAIR SEX.

"New woman" seems to be simply a polite way of saying "old maid."—Philadelphia Record.

Why do we always meet our most critical friend when we have on our shabbiest frock? Why does a woman with a new sealskin coat declare that she feels chilly after her friends declare that spring has come?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

She (calmly)—I think there is a burglar in the house. Listen. He—Oh, that's a mouse you hear! She (excitedly)—William, why do you seek to play upon my fears that way? You know it isn't a mouse.—Detroit Tribune.

"I am going to propose to Miss Jinkles," said Whykins thoughtfully. "Has she given you any encouragement?" "I should say so. Why, she is afraid I am spending too much money for bouquets and matinee tickets."—Washington Star.

He—But of course you will forget me. She—Nonsense! I shall think of you when you are gone. He—Oh, shall you? She—Yes; therefore, the longer you are gone the longer I shall think of you. Won't that be nice?—Boston Transcript.

She waved her hand imperiously. "Be very careful," she commanded her maid, "of the perspective. You made me look dreadfully shallow last evening." After that the maker of her toilet proceeded without further interruption.—Detroit Tribune.

He—Why do you like the Wagnerian operas so much better than those of the Italian school? She—Oh, Wagner operas make so much noise that you can talk all you like through the performance and nobody can hear you.—Somerville Journal.

"I hear you are engaged to the widow, Mr. Ecks." "Fact." "Allow me to congratulate you. I knew you were paying her attention, but I didn't have the slightest idea that you intended to commit matrimony." "Neither did I."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Newrich—Henry, you gave yourself away badly at the dinner table to-night. Do you know you were actually eating with your knife? Mr. Newrich—No; was I, though I hope none of our guests noticed it. Mrs. Newrich—Oh, I don't care so much about them, but our English butler did.—Wilmington Gazette.

AFTER THE BALL.

Elsie—You were at the ball last night?

Georgie—Yes; but I didn't dance with a single man.

Elsie—How perfectly dreadful you are.—Washington Times.

Etta—Do you know, dear, I felt positively ashamed at the ball last night.

Anita—Why?

Etta—All the other girls wore low-necked dresses, and I didn't.—Roxbury Gazette.

Tom—This family insigna craze is rapidly spreading in America.

Jerry—Yes; at the Charity Ball last night every man had his coat and the women displayed their arms.—Washington Times.

Husband—Why do you pay the newspapers at advertising rates to exaggerate the success of our party, Helen? It was a colorless affair, and some of our guests seemed really miserable.

Wife—So many sent regrets and stayed away, dear; I want to make them feel miserable, too.—Truth.

"Mrs. Thompson was just arriving at the Wilson dance as we were leaving."

"I think you must be mistaken."

"Oh, no; I noticed her especially; she wore such a beautiful wrap."

"Now, I know you've mistaken her for some one else, for I met her at the De la Courts, and she hadn't a wrap on."—Pick-me-up.

A CORNER ON JOKES.

Customer—I want a ribbon for my typewriter.

Dealer—Yes, sir. Complexion, sir?—Detroit Tribune.

Father—Why did you permit young Mashman to kiss you in the parlor last night?

Daughter—Because I was afraid he'd catch cold in the hall.—Harlem Life.

"How tedious it is playing whist with such a partner as that Miss Gadabout!"

"Yes; I believe that girl would ask the angel Gabriel, 'What's trumps?' "—Detroit Free Press.

"Popper," the little boy asked, "what kind of a horse is it that they call a plug?"

"A balky one, my son. They call him that because he is a stopper."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I took out $10,000 insurance on my life to-day," said the meek man.

"I suppose you will live for sixty or seventy years now," said his wife, in an aggravated tone.—Indianapolis Journal.

Upon the tombstone of a man who was killed in a boiler explosion in Georgia is the solitary line: "He was blown up." That must be a great consolation to his surviving relatives, for the statement leaves no doubt as to which way he went.—Atlanta Constitution.

Reuben Jay—That there's a funny sign, Mandy—"Boots blacked inside."

Mandy—What do you see about it that's funny?

Reuben Jay—Ef they black 'em inside, wouldn't you think the blackin' would rub off on their socks?—Philadelphia Item.

THE DEAR GIRLS.

Advice to a brunette who is about to become a blonde—Keep it dark.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I don't object, Alice," said the patient father, "to your trying to make yourself look like a man. All I object to is the kind of men you succeed in looking like."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why is it that the woman, upon parting from a friend, says, "I hate to say good-by," and then invariably says it forty-two times in as many consecutive seconds?—Yonkers Statesman.

When a young man calls on a girl and does not compliment her she thinks he is mean; and if he does compliment her she says she does not believe a word he says.—Atchison Globe.

A young lady looking at a picture representing a pair of lovers in a boat, with the lover gently clasping the waist of his adored one, innocently remarked, "How natural!" and then blushed violently.—San Francisco Traveler.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Thirty-eight centenarians were recorded in Great Britain last year, 15 men and 23 women.

The property of the Salvation Army in this country is valued at something more than $4,000,000.

The women of the royal families of Europe average stronger, mentally and physically, than the men.

A Russian naval lieutenant at Sebastopol, who struck his captain, has been degraded from his rank and condemned to eighteen years' hard labor.

Snow was ten feet deep on the level at Martin, Kittitas county, Wash., ten days ago. Seventeen inches of snow fell in one day last month.

There is a village in the canton of Berne, in Switzerland, named Montavon, where all the inhabitants have the same family name, which is also the name of the village.

The sultan often takes rides in the grounds of his palace. The sultan is a good shot, and can break a dozen vases with a revolver while galloping past them on horseback. He has always been particular as to the horses of his army, and each of the regiments which accompany him to the mosque is mounted on Arabian horses of one color.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The population of Mexico is two and one-half times that of Canada.

The Turkish nose bears a tolerably close resemblance to the Semitic type.

Two hundred and fifty negro emigrants embarked from Savannah, Ga., for Liberia.

Mrs. Betsy Powers, of Pomfret, Conn., was 100 years old on March 5. She is in good health.

Compressed air as a power has displaced steam in three departments of the Pullman Palace Car company's works with satisfactory results.

The mills and factories established in this country by the Salvation Army give employment to 10,700 persons.

J. L. Hopkins, ex-superintendent of public schools in Ypsilanti, Mich., has been declared insane at Cleveland, O.

Day and night gangs are at work expediting the fitting out of the government monitor Monadnock, at Vallejo, Cal.

Queen Victoria has commissioned Countess Fedora Gleichen to carve a bust of Prince Henry of Battenberg.

Mme. Eva Nansen, wife of the explorer, is said to be at present indisputably the principal concert singer in Norway.

An agent of the Liberian government is organizing colonies in Texas, promising land and cattle to all who shall emigrate.

Buluwayo, which two or three years ago was the site of Lobengula's royal kraal, is lighted by electricity, and the electrical plant was imported from the United States.

An Indiana man has made application for his ninth divorce, and he didn't begin his matrimonial career until he was 35 years old.

The widow of Alexander Campbell, founder of the Christian or Campbellite faith, is living, at the age of 94, in Bethany, W. Va.

The Duke of York's collection of postage stamps, which he recently sold to one of the Rothschilds, bore an insurance of $600,000.

C. E. Smith, of Richmond, Ky., representing a New York syndicate, has placed orders for 40,000,000 feet of Kentucky oak lumber.

Strange bed warmers are used by Chilian women. In cold weather, when in bed, they keep their feet warm by placing them on a dog.

Arrangements are in progress for a Semi-Centennial Exposition at Dallas, Tex., in 1897-98, the cost of which is estimated at $4,000,000.

Mayor Swift, of Chicago, Ill., is arranging for a $100,000 subscription to defray the cost of the Southern States' Exposition in that city.

Mrs. William Allen, of Pilot View, Ky., celebrated her 80th birthday the other day by completing the cutting of her third full set of teeth.

In commemoration of the victories of the Japanese troops in China, the Buddhists of Kioto will erect a gigantic statue of Buddha in that city.

Evangelist Moody, who has not visited the Pacific coast within the past ten years, is soon to conduct a series of revival meetings in San Francisco.

Rudolph Spreckels has sailed from San Francisco, Cal., for Honolulu, to answer a charge of treason preferred by the Hawaiian government.

A goose which objected to being slaughtered for a wedding feast in Indiana plucked the eye of a young woman and lacerated her nose in a frightful manner.

Clarence Curtiss, of Kansas City, has in his possession a copy of the Baltimore Advertiser of August 20, 1773, in which Washington advertised land for lease.

Benjamin Liverman, who died in Minneapolis the other day at the age of 95, claimed to be the first commercial traveler to go on the road in this country.

Near Los Gatos, Cal., is a prune orchard which covers 380 acres and contains 50,000 trees. The farm is provided with its own electric light plant and water works.

The tallest stand pipe in New England was completed at Kennebunk, Me., last week. It is 105 feet high and some 13,500 rivets were used in its construction.

The Pennsylvania supreme court has decided that trolley companies have no right to injure trees. Much fine foliage has been electricized in that state and in other localities.

Consternation has been created in the New Orleans (La.) social clubs by a superior court decision affirming a charge of Sunday liquor selling against the Louisiana Club.

The bite of a rattlesnake stopped a divorce suit at Los Angeles. This may suggest a means of investing the marriage relation with a greater measure of permanency.

Coyotes have killed all the cats in the town of Valley, Wash., and in the neighborhood. They come boldly into the town at night and pick up every cat they come across.

Amos Baker, of Kinesville, Pa., is one of 75 persons who believe they are the heirs of an estate comprising 320 acres in the city of Philadelphia, and estimated to be worth $30,000,000.

The women will all want to move to Sydney, Australia, when they learn that a fine of $5 is imposed upon any person convicted of spitting on the floors of public buildings or on the streets of that city.

It is said there is no hope of the recovery of the heir presumptive to the Austrian throne, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Este. His disease proves to be cancer of the throat, and of the worst possible form.

The sultan has about 2,000 horses in his stables, and among these are specimens of nearly every breed in the world. His finest horses are of the Arabian blood, and his favorite mount is a beautiful Arabian bay.

A telephone has been placed on the preacher's desk in the Congregational church at Norfolk, Conn., in order that members of the church who are unable to attend the services may hear the sermons as they sit at home.

In Japan the flowers of the chrisanthemums constitute a popular dish. During the months of November and December bunches of them, washed and carefully displayed, may be seen in the stores of all the dealers in vegetables.

There is great activity in the oil region of Southeastern Kansas, and much is doing both in the boring of new wells and the development of wells already put down to oil. Some 2,000 wells will be opened in that region within the next six months.

Hiram Lester, who died at the poor farm in Henry county, Ga., a week ago last Friday, was said to be 129 years old. A son of his living in the same poor house is 90 years old, and a daughter, who lives in Heard county, is 95 years old.

Speaker Reed has won over the W. C. T. U. by his action in enforcing the rule prohibiting smoking in the House of Representatives. Several New England branches of the organization have sent to him resolutions of thanks for his action.

Dawson Oldham, a seventy-eight-year-old resident of White Hall, Ky., never missed a sermon at the Methodist church in that place in the forty years he has been a member. He never has used tobacco in any form, nor has he tasted whisky.

A trapper of Morristown, Vt., has just received from a fur dealer in Montreal an order for 1,000 live skunks, the second order of the kind he has had. He filled the first order with comparative ease and thinks it will be almost as easy to fill this one.

Prince Ghika, who has been appointed Roumanian minister at Paris, belongs to one of the most famous families of his country. In the last ten years there have been three Ghikas occupying posts as ministers—one at Berlin, one at London and the one now appointed to Paris.

Senator Wolcott, whose alleged service in the army during the late rebellion has been questioned, was a member of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Ohio volunteers. At the age of 16 he volunteered for 100 days in response of the President's call in 1864.

Alexander Seabury, who wrote the call for the first meeting for the formation of the Republican party in New York state, died on Feb. 29 in Brooklyn, aged 75. He was a descendant of John and Priscilla Alden and of Samuel Seabury, first bishop of the Episcopal church in America.

There will be a great decrease in the production of hops in Oregon and Washington this year. The hop industry in previous years has been one of the largest in these states, but overproduction has brought the price down to an unprofitable figure, and in the last year or two insect pests have caused great loss to the growers.

Maine's labor commissioner has been gathering statistics on the cost of living in that state. He figures that the average daily cost of living is 21 cents a day for each individual in the average family. The cost of living to single men, boarding, is 46 cents. These figures cover rent, food, fuel and light.

Mrs. Headley Suit, who lives on the mountain in the rear of Shickshinny, Pa., has made a new record. Within 13 months she has given birth to five children. Early in February she presented her husband with triplets, following twins which were born a year ago last January. The mother is 35 years old and has had 14 children. Her husband is a lumberman.

On February 13 the Desperate, the first of a new class of 30-knot torpedo-boat destroyers for the British navy, was launched. The 27-knot boats of this sort have been of a length of 200 feet, or less, and a beam of about one-tenth of the length. The Desperate is 19½ feet wide and 210 feet long, or nearly eleven times as long as she is broad. She will indicate 5,400 horse power.

Archduchess Maria Theresa of Austria is emulating Sandow. She practices with large dumbells, and can lift a man with one hand. She is said, on one occasion, when a heavy iron column fell on a man, to have drifted it highed enough to enable him to be drawn from under. She is a delicate-looking woman of 34, wife of the Archduke Karl Stephan, and mother of five children.

There are now living in New London, Conn., three children of a general of the revolutionary war, and there is said to be only one other city in the United States that boasts such a distinction. The New Londoners are William H. Burbeck, his brother, John C. Burbeck, and his sister, Charlotte A. Burbeck. Their father was at the battles of the Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth, and at Valley Forge, and afterward served under Gen. Wayne in the campaigns against the Indians.

"MARCH aint never nothin' new. APRIL'S altogether too brash fer me; an' as fer MAY, I 'bominate its promises."

There's nothing new to be said about the seasons. The quotation from Riley's verse about sums up the variableness of the three months that include the spring: March, the same old blustering roysterer, forcing the dust down your throat; fretful April, that baits you with a sunbeam, to wet you with a shower; May, playing the coquette, hovering betwixt flowers and frost; they are all and always the same. There's nothing new, either, in the way of spring sensations. There's the general breaking out of men, women, and children, that is as much a sign of the season as the budding branches of the trees.

Poets Break Out

in song. Beauty breaks out in easter finery. Labor breaks out in—perspiration. And the children break out at knees and elbows, as they renew acquaintance with the "old brown earth" and the rough barked trees.

There are other forms of breaking out, also, which lead to the remark: "My blood must be out of order," usually followed by the sage reflection: "I must take **Ayer's Sarsaparilla,** and get into condition again." Wisdom is born of experience. Every one who has tried it knows the cleansing effect on the system of a course of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It cleanses the flesh of eruptions by purifying the blood. It tones up the system. It puts back into the body the vital force the winter has taken away. It renovates and rejuvenates the entire physical organism.

But there are other kinds of breaking out which Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures. That mutinous outbreak of an enervated system against work, so often experienced in the spring, is only the symptom of an exhausted condition which demands tonic and vitalizing treatment. The peevish, fretful condition, so often accompanying lassitude and languor, are other symptoms of the same need. Go through the spring in this condition, and you discount your strength in summer and your joy in autumn. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and purify your blood and work is a pleasure, "good digestion waits on appetite and health on both." Sound sleep rewards sturdy labor, and life is transformed from a treadmill round of dreary duties into a ceaseless holiday, in which work, in some of its forms, is the sport in which laurels and rewards are to be won. Everybody knows the value of sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Everybody ought to know that of all preparations on the market, the most valuable, because the richest in medicinal properties, is that put up by the J. C. Ayer Co., of Lowell, Mass.

Fifty years ago, it would not have been necessary to say a word in praise of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It won its way at once into the good opinion of the public by demonstration of its value in sickness and disease. It still continues to hold the esteem of the world at large. But success brings imitations. Others have manufactured sarsaparillas whose highest boast is to be as good as Ayer's. So that from time to time these facts have to be restated:—

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the original sarsaparilla. It has had fifty years of trial and triumph

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is the only sarsaparilla made exclusively from the Honduran Sarsaparilla, specially imported by the J. C. Ayer Company because of its superior medicinal properties and healing power.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only sarsaparilla that received a medal at the World's Fair, Chicago 1893.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only sarsaparilla compound whose ingredients are open to the knowledge of physicians—and is therefore prescribed by reputable members of the medical fraternity to the exclusion of other secret preparations

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the remedy with a record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record: 50 years of cures.

What *we* say as to the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla would be nothing but words, if the statements made were not based upon cures testified to by those relieved of suffering, and released from the thraldom of disease. Hundreds of thousands of persons have testified to the cures wrought by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and these testimonials, unsought and unsolicited, are coming in every day in the year, and have been for the past half century. Read what the people, who know by experience, say of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a spring medicine:

"I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla last spring with great benefit, and am using it again this spring. I recommend it as an excellent blood purifier and spring medicine."—T. R. N. Cocks, Prospect, Va.

"Members of our family have been greatly benefited by your sarsaparilla. As a spring medicine I do not think it can be excelled."—J. C. Roberts, Utica, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for the various diseases common to the spring time, and also as a tonic for the system. I find it to be very efficacious, and think that every one who is troubled with impurities of the blood should try Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—C. E. Jaquith, Nashua, N. H.

To get the best results from the use of sarsaparilla, you must

Get Ayer's

A little sarsaparilla flavor a little smell of sarsaparilla, and a sarsaparilla label on the bottle, don't make sarsaparilla that **cures,** though it does make sarsaparilla that sells—to those who know no better. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the sarsaparilla that cures. One bottle of Ayer's is estimated, by those who have tried all kinds, to do the work of from three to six bottles of any other kind. It is the most economical sarsaparilla therefore, on the market because it cures quicker and at less expense. The ordinary sarsaparilla is like the old lady's weak tea—it's tea all right, but you have to drink half a dozen cups to get the flavor of it. Other sarsaparillas, may by courtesy, be called sarsaparilla, but it takes too many bottles to get any result. One of the reasons for the superiority in strength and

Curative Power,

of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is the exclusive use of the sarsaparilla imported from Honduras. The home-growing varieties of the plant do not have the strength or the medicinal properties of the foreign plant and Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the only preparation using the Honduran Sarsaparilla exclusively.

The safe rule by which to buy sarsaparilla is this: Ask for the **best**—and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for **Ayer's**—and you'll get the best.

Signs of Approaching Spring.

MARCH, APRIL, MAY, TAKE AYER'S SARSAPARILLA.

Publishers' Column.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
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Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

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Battle of Waterloo.
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Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade.
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Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

The goods we offered to the subscribers of The Blade last year met with such favor that we have concluded this year to extend our list of waterproof coats for men and ladies. The prices this year will be somewhat lower than last, and we have added to the list. We offer both single texture and double texture, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but SUBSTANTIALLY SEWED.

We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office. When you order, please give your postoffice and your express office address.

Men's Waterproofs, Double Texture, With Detachable Capes.

No. 500 black diagonal, double stitch seams	$5 50
No. 501 tan diagonal, double stitch seams	5 50
No. 502, blue diagonal, double stitch seams	5 50
No. 550, Black Henrietta, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 551, Blue Henrietta, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 552, Tan Covert, double stitch seams	6 00
No. 600, Black All Wool, double stitch seams	7 50
No. 601, Blue All Wool, double stitch seams	7 50

Men's Double-Breasted Box, Velvet Collar, No Cape.

No. 700, Black, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped	$8 00
No. 701, Blue, All Wool, seams sewed and strapped	8 00

Regular sizes are 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, breast measure. A 40-inch coat is supposed to fit a man whose breast measure over his under coat is 40 inches. State size you want.

Women's Mackintoshes—Inverness Garments. (Sleeveless.)

No. 800, single texture, fast black, with 27-inch cape, unlined	$4 00
No. 801, single texture fast tan, with 27-inch cape, unlined	4 00
No. 802, single texture, fast blue, with 27-inch cape, unlined	4 00
No. 803, double texture, fast black Henrietta, 27-inch cape	6 00
No. 804, double texture, fast blue Henrietta, 27-inch cape	6 00
No. 805, double texture, black Henrietta, double cape detachable	7 00
No. 806, double texture, blue Henrietta, double cape detachable	7 00

Give your best measure and length down the back from collar seam to bottom of skirt. We shall require some little time for filling these orders, as they have to be forwarded East to the factory, after we get the orders, and in most cases the garments are made to order. Subscribers, therefore, should not look for these goods sooner than three weeks after they mail us the order. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expect might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prizes:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE EARLY BLUE BIRD.

Blue-bird! on yon leafless tree,
Dost thou carol thus to me,
"Spring is coming! Spring is here!"
Say'st thou so, my birdie dear?
What is that, in misty shroud,
Stealing from the darken'd cloud?
Lo! the snowflakes' gathering mound
Settles o'er the whitened ground,
Yet thou singest, blithe and clear,
"Spring is coming! Spring is here!"

Strik'st thou not too bold a strain?
Winds are piping o'er the plain;
Clouds are sweeping o'er the sky
With a black and threatening eye
Urchins, by the frozen rill,
Wrap their mantles closer still;
Yon poor man, with doublet old,
Doth he shiver at the cold?
Hath he not a nose of blue?
Tell me, birdling, tell me true.

Spring's a maid of mirth and glee,
Rosy wreaths and revelry;
Hast thou wooed some wing-ed love
To a nest in verdant grove?
Sung to her of greenwood bower,
Sunny skies that never lower?
Lured her with thy promise fair
Of a lot that knows no care?
Pr'ythee, bird, in coat of blue,
Though a lover, tell her true.

Ask her if, when storms are long,
She can sing a cheerful song?
When the rude winds rock the tree,
If she'll closer cling to thee?
Then the blasts that sweep the sky,
Unappalled shall pass thee by;
Though thy curtained chamber show
Sifting of untimely snow,
Warm and glad thy heart shall be,
Love shall make it Spring for thee.

—Mrs. Sigourney.

The High Handshake.

High handshaking had its origin in London in the necessity at drawing rooms and other court functions of ladies carrying their heavy trains over their arms. Try carrying a weighty drapery over one arm and see how natural it is to use the right arm as nigh as possible to shake.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6677—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST.

Figured percale made this stylish shirt waist, the edges being finished plainly with machine stitching. The fronts and back have fullness collected in gathers at the upper edge. The back and front yokes are made double, the under yoke being straight on its lower edge. The gathers are joined to the straight lower edge of under yoke or lining, and the pointed yoke is stitched down on its lower edges, thus insuring a neat and strong finish. The right front is finished with a box plait stitched on, through which button holes are worked for the studs or buttons used in closing. A narrow casing is applied at the waist line in back, through which tapes are drawn and tied over the fronts to adjust the fullness under the belt that encircles the waist. The turn-down collar is mounted on a high standing band, which can be joined to the shirt waist or made separately, as preferred, the neck being finished with a fitted band to which it can be buttoned. Large gigot sleeves are gathered top and bottom, straight cuffs completing the wrists that are closed with link studs. Cuff openings are made at the back of sleeves, which are finished with under and over laps, pointed at the ends. The handsome new designs shown in summer wash fabrics intended for shirt waists insure their continued popularity through the coming season. Batiste, percale, lawn, satteen, cambric and dimity develop stylish shirt waists by the mode.

No. 6677—MISS'S SHIRT WAIST.

The quantity of 36-inch wide material required to make this shirt waist for a miss ten years old is 3 yards; for a fourteen-year-old size, 3¼ yards; for a sixteen-year-old size, 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6677, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen-year-old misses.

NO. 6441—MISS'S SKIRT.

This style of skirt is well adapted to the many varieties of pretty fabrics now en vogue. Its simple shaping, with neatly adjusted front and side gores that fit smoothly at the top and flare moderately at the foot, gives fashion's latest stamp to this graceful skirt. Gathers at the top dispose the fullness at the back in pretty, soft folds that fall to the lower edge of the skirt, which can be simply finished with a deep hem or facing, or lined throughout if so preferred. French challie in mixed colors of dark blue and orange is spread over a rich cream ground in a unique pattern, a dark blue ribbon belt and bow being worn at the waist. Skirts by the mode are also desirable for serge, crepon, cashmere, etc., as well as for taffeta, wash silk and lawn, batiste, chambray, gingham, duck, madras or teviot suiting in linen, cotton or mixed fabrics.

6441—Misses' Skirt.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this skirt for a fourteen-year-old-size is 3 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6441 and retails for thirty cents, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

NO. 6694—GIRL'S DRESS.

White embroidered lawn made this simple and attractive frock, the square yoke being cut from the skirt edging and the bretelles, neck and wrists trimmed with embroidery to match. Shoulder straps, rosettes and long ends of violet satin ribbon form the pretty decoration. The full skirt is gathered front and back and joined to the lower edge of the straight yoke, the points of embroidery being allowed to fall over the gathered fulness. The neck is finished with a standing collar. Full puffs, gathered top and bottom, are gracefully disposed over comfortable sleeves, that fit closely from elbow to wrists, where they are completed with embroidery. The smooth pointed bretelles are edged with embroidery and sewed to the yoke across the shoulders, to stand out well over the full sleeve puffs.

No. 6694—GIRL'S DRESS.

This style is specially desirable for summer wash fabrics, gingham, percale, lawn, dimity or wash silk, which can be daintily trimmed with insertion, lace, fancy stitching or embroidery. Cashmere, camel's hair, serge and other woolens will develop prettily with yoke and under sleeves of contrasting fabric, such as velvet or silk, the bretelles being trimmed to match.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this dress for a child four years old is 3¼ yards; for a six-year-old size, 3¾ yards; for a ten-year-old size, 3¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6694 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for four, six, eight and ten-year-old girls.

NO. 6686—LADIES' AND MISSES' CHEMISES.

Two fashionable styles of the revised chemise are given in his pattern. No. 1 is made of fine white cambric, trimmed around the neck and sleeves with narrow embroidered edging. The body of ample width and regulation length is shaped with the sleeves by under-arm seams that join the front and back together. The neck is cut in low rounded outline with fullness gathered in a double row of shirring at the back, and underfaced with a stay, ribbon being run through beading and drawn to adjust the fullness in front. No. 2 is developed in French mainsook and trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion. The fullness in front and back is gathered and joined to a hollow square-shaped yoke that is covered with a puff or nainsook that falls loosely in a frill all around and is edged with lace, a band of insertion being laid over the top gathers of the puff. Fine white muslin, percale, lawn and wash silk are usually chosen in white and decorated with lace embroidery and ribbon.

6686—Ladies' and Misses' Chemise.

The quantity of 36-inch wide material required to make this chemise for a lady of medium size (36-inch breast measure), is 2¼ yards for No. 1 design, and 3 yards for No. 2 design. For a miss of 14 years it will take of the same width material 2 yards to make No. 1 design, and 2½ yards for No. 2 design.

The pattern, which is No. 6686 and retails for 25 cents, is cut for ladies having a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch, 42-inch and 44-inch bust measure; also for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years of age.

NO. 6687—LADY'S LOUIS XV JACKET BASQUE.

Black velvet, creamy satin, jet embroidery and ostrich feather ruching enter into the composition of this stylish coat basque, a jabot of rich lace being arranged to fall softly in center of vest front. The style is modified from those of the sixteenth century, which display to advantage the rich velvet and handsome brocades now fashionable. The smooth-fitting vest is finished in pointed outline, and closes in center front. The jacket fronts extend considerably below the waist line, the close-fitting back displaying the stylish flutes or ripples now in mode. The stylish revers are graduated at the waist line, widening to the lower edge of jacket fronts, the notched collar meeting in a seam at center back. Stylish gigot sleeves stand out with bouffant effect at the elbow, the close-fitting wrists being completed with pointed flaring cuffs. Handsome coat basques in this style are made from rich brocades, with revers, collars and cuffs of velvet, or vice versa, the feather ruching being omitted and the stock collar and vest fronts of brocade. Crepon, broadcloth, satin, plain and mixed novelty suitings will combine with silk, velvet or brocade to develop stylish coat basques by the mode.

No. 6687—LADY'S LOUIS XV. JACKET BASQUE.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6687 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust measure.

NO. 6683—LADIES' AND MISSES' CYCLE SKIRT.

Brown bicycle cloth made the cycling skirt here shown, which is ideal in its adaptation to the requirements of the fin-de-siecle wheelwoman. The skirt is shaped with front gore that has single, forward, turning side plaits laid on each side of center. These plaits are well pressed and afford the necessary room for easy action and freedom from restraint when riding. The back and sides fall in ripples from their circular shaping, a saddle gore being introduced that keeps the skirt in proper position, on and off the wheel, two backward turning plaits in center concealing the saddle gore. The skirt closes at the left side of front gore, placket overlaps being made on each side that are finished with fancy pointed overlaps, and close with buttons and buttonholes. Skirts in this style are intended to wear over Turkish trousers, bloomers or knickerbockers, and can be made of serge, cheviot or broadcloth, and plain, mixed or checked suitings, a plain finish, with tailor stitching, being the most stylish.

NO. 6683—LADIES' AND MISSES' CYCLE SKIRT.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this skirt for a lady having a 26-inch waist measure is 4¾ yards, and for a miss of fourteen years of age is 4½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6683, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in ladies' sizes for a 22, 28 and 30 inch waist measure, and in misses' sizes for girls of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years of age.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

The New War Fellows.

Folks don't know what they're askin' for;
This country is a fast one;
But these here chaps that's wantin' war
Was never in the last one!

'Course, if the trouble come along,
When once they did begin it
We'd all join in the battle song
An' mighty soon be in it!

But when I hear some fellers roar
(An' often I run past one)
I know the ones that's wantin' war
Was never in the last one!

—Atlanta Constitution.

Ten Tons of Diamonds.

During the last quarter-century ten tons of diamonds, selling for more than £60,000,000 uncut, and £120,000,000 after cutting, have been added to the world's wealth—an amount more than twice as great as the value of diamonds known to exist before.

This vast value is in the most concentrated, portable and ornamental form, and more convertible than anything, except gold and silver.

Its accumulation has built new cities like Kimberley, and maintained important industries in Amsterdam and other centers.

THE STRING CIPHER.

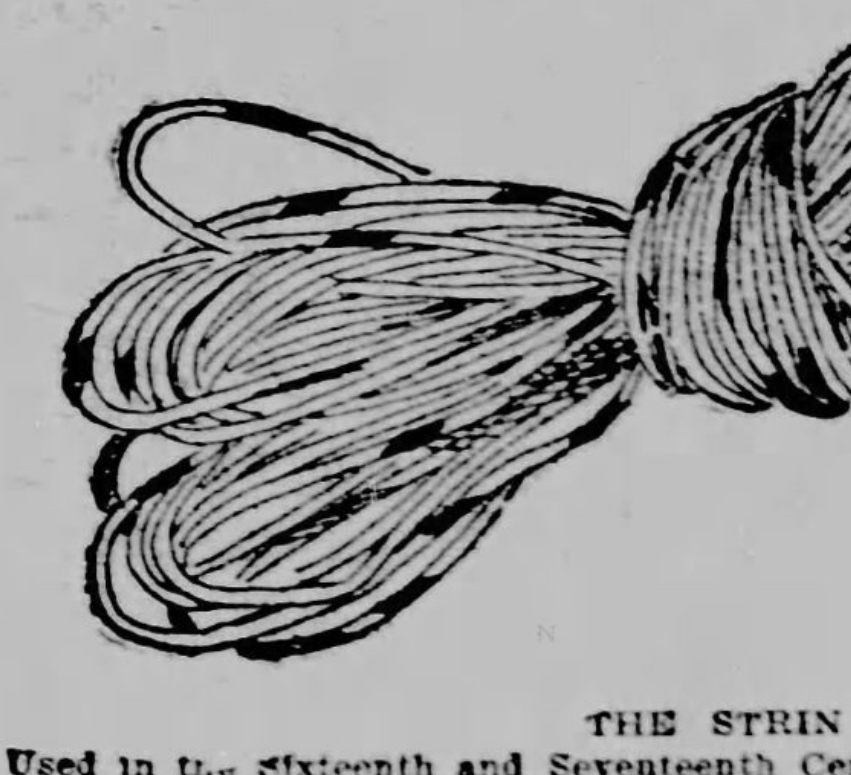
Method of Conveying Secret Messages Used by the Royalists.

There is a particular fascinating ingenuity about the string cipher, says the Pall Mall Magazine.

A man wanted to secretly warn his friend, or to send some other message, and he did so by merely sending a piece of string, conveyed, perhaps, by the very man against whom the cipher-writer wanted to warn his friend.

The only peculiarity about the hank of twine shown in No. 17 is that there are some black marks upon the string at irregular intervals; some of these marks can here be seen in the tied up string, others can be seen only when it is untied. This piece of string is really a cipher letter, which says, "Beware of this bearer, who is sent as a spy over you."

Let us go back 250 years and imagine the reading of this secret message by one of Charles I.'s adherents after Cromwell's victory at Marston Moor. Charles is beating up all the recruits he can find; and a suspected royalist, who has hitherto held aloof from the struggle between King and Commons, receives one day a message from London, sent into Cornwall by one of the Parliamentarians, who is yet his near relative. The messenger is one of Cromwell's secret spies, but the friendly Parliament man makes an opportunity to send to his Cornish, and Royalist, kinsman this piece of string, perhaps tying with it some books, which he tells the messenger to deliver to Master Thomas Teague, of Lostwithiel, knowing his kinsman Teague to be acquainted with this cipher. No letter goes with the parcel, but perhaps a motto is written on it, such as "safe bind, safe find;" or perhaps the Parliament man franks the outside cover and puts an unusual dash under his signature. In those days these and other devices were the expedients made use of to attract his attention to the parcel or letter sent to him.

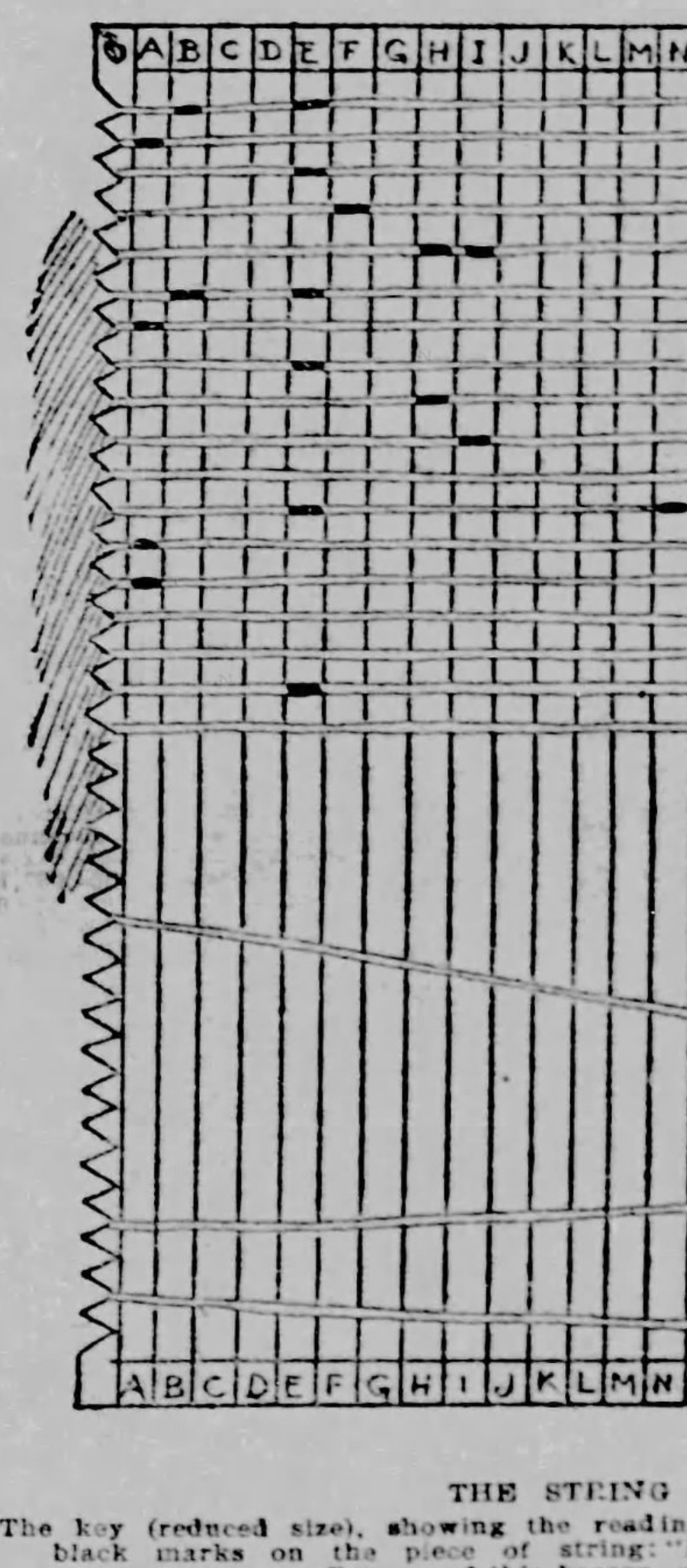


THE STRIN G CIPHER.

Used in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. This piece of string contains the secret message, "Beware of this bearer, who is sent as a spy over you."

So Master Teague receives his parcel of books from the smooth-tongued spy, and, being a man of ready wit, who also remembers his past cipher correspondence with his cousin in London, delays for a while the untying of the books until he can attend to it in the seclusion of his library. He tells his servants to place food and wine before his guest, and he hears the news of London town.

An hour later Teague locks himself into his study, and, closely examining the parcel, sees the black marks lightly scattered over the length of the twine. They might easily pass for accidental defects, but Master Teague knows better; he goes to his old walnut-wood bureau, and from a secret drawer at the back takes out a card, shaped and ruled like that shown, except that as yet Teague's card has no string wound upon it. He then carefully unties the string from the books sent by his London friend and passes one end of it through the little hole in the extreme left top corner of the card, pulling all the string through this hole, until the little knot seen at the other end of the string stops just outside the hole. He then begins to wind the string around the card thus: Over the front, round at the back, over the front again, round at the back again, and so on, each time letting the string fit itself into the serrated notches which have been cut down each side of the card. As he winds the string upon his card so do the black marks upon the string gradually disclose their secret message, and when Master Teague has reached about the middle of his card he sees there are no more marks on the string, and so twists the rest of it carelessly round the lower part of the card and nitches the end in the slit cut at the extreme right bottom corner.



THE STRING CIPHER.

The key (reduced size), showing the reading of the secret message contained in the black marks on the piece of string: "Bew ar eo ft his be ar erw ho is s ent as a s py ov ery ou—Beware of this bearer, who is sent as a spy over you."

And now the Cornishman reads off the message from the black marks which have fitted themselves into the same places on his card as those they filled on his cousin's card when, in London, the Parliamentarian wound the same piece of string around his key-card and inked theb lack marks upon it, as he spelt out his friendly warning to his kinsman. Reading from left to right, and down the card, we see—as does Master Thomas Teague—the words, "Beware of this bearer, who is sent as a spy over you."

Here we will leave the worthy Cornishman to deal with his unwelcome guest, and we will come back to the present time and note what a clever device this is. And this string cipher is again interesting because the principle of it is used at the present day by the natives of certain parts of India. In the tale about "The Man Who Would Be King," Mr. Rudyard Kipling makes Peachey T. Carnehan refer to a "string-talk letter" used by beggars in the Punjaub, and he also mentions the cipher made by a knotted twig with a piece of string wound round it. Thus, in some remote and unknowable way, the "string-talk letter" of Stuart days may be related to that secret method now used by Indian beggars.

A WHITE HOUSE SOLILOQUY.

Am I the man that I think I am?
A publicist—faithful and bold
Put up in a Jefferson mold
The virtues of Jackson to hold;
Whose worth is as precious as gold?
Am I the man that I think I am?

Am I the man that I think I am?
A diplomat—crafty and wise
Whose skill evokes only surprise
Whose tact is awarded the prize,
The greatest man under the skies?
Am I the man that I think I am?

Am I the man that I think I am?
A statesman—noble and pure
Whose calling is evermore sure
Whose election may not endure?
A man who would give to the poor
What the rich hold as their sinecure?
Am I the man that I think I am?

Am I the man that I think I am?
A patriot—sturdy and grand
The only one in the land
Who has the nerve and the sand
For his country's flag to stand
Though oppressed on every hand?
Am I the man that I think I am?

Am I the man that I think I am?
A president—true to his name
A statesman of undying fame
A publicist, stranger to shame
A diplomat, shrewd at the game
A patriot sans blemish or blame
Am I The Prophet, The Puissant, The Infallible, The Illustrious, The Idol I think I am?
Well we should say nit!

Czar Reed's Daughter.

One of the bright young women in Washington at present is Miss Kate Reed, who is her father's political confidant and adviser. It is said that Miss Kitty is so exceedingly farsighted that she has not only planned for her father a series of brilliant political moves, but has instructed him just how she intends to run the White House.

HILL'S RHEUMATISM AND GOUT CURE; greatest of remedies; one bottle cures you. HILL MEDICINE CO., 36 East 14th street, New York, N. Y. Send for circular.

"GOOD-BY, MATE, GOOD-BY!"

Telegraph Lineman Drops Forty Feet to Save His Companion.

The life of the telegraph lineman is full of peril. As a rule, the workman has served an apprenticeship to his arduous occupation, or had previously qualified as a sailor. It is no easy matter to climb hand over hand the huge telegraph poles, the sight of which is so familiar all over the country, says Pearson's Weekly.

In stormy weather the workman carries his life in his hand. A few years ago a shocking accident drew attention to the dangerous nature of the work. Two men were engaged on a telegraph pole standing many feet above a well known line of railway. A wire had broken and they were busy repairing the damage.

The wind blew fiercely from the east, and the pole rocked to and fro in the blast. Suddenly a strong gust caused one of the men to turn in his position. In doing so he somehow pushed his companion, who, taken unawares, fell backwards. He clutched at his mate, and both tumbled over amongst the wires.

For a moment the two men hung without speaking a word. Then one of them said:

"Bill, I can't reach the post and I'm afraid if I move the wires will break." And as he spoke a wire broke.

"Well, mate, it's a big drop down into the grass," replied the other man; "but as you're married and have three kids, I don't see why I should stay here."

"No, don't do that, Bill; you'll get killed, surely. Let's hang a little longer."

But another wire broke, and Bill made up his mind.

"Good-by, mate," he said to the other, who had tears in his eyes; "good-by."

Then he dropped—a fall of forty feet. He fell among some bushes and rolled down the embankment. When he rose (for he was not dead) he crawled up to where his companion hung.

"I'm all right, mate; I'm going for help."

The station was half a mile distant. When the poor fellow who had risked his life for his mate told his tale he fainted away. The doctor said he had broken his arms and a couple of ribs; but his noble action saved his friend's life and his own.

CLEVELAND'S LITTLE GIRLS

Have a New Kindergarten Governess—Here She Is.

The President's two older daughters, Ruth and Esther, have reached the age where knowledge must be instilled into their young minds. The young lady who is their new kindergarten governess is Miss Frieda Bethman. Naturally she is the envy of all other Washington governnesses.

MISS FRIEDA BETHMAN.

Front!

Cheap and flash was the gem he wore,
But the worthless stone great value bore
In the bell boys' eyes, and they quaked with fear,
When he shouted "Front" in a tone austere.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

Bear in Mind—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS but have sold direct to the consumer for 23 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profits. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harness, 41 styles Riding Saddles. Top Buggies as low as $35. Phaetons as low as $55. Spring Wagons $31 to $50. Send for large Catalogue.

No. 10½—Surrey Harness. Price $16.50. As good as sells for $30.

No. 77—Price, with lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60.00. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE & HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. Pratt, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

BURPEE'S SEEDS, Philadelphia

A postal card addressed as above will bring you BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL for 1896, if *you intend to purchase Seeds*, otherwise the price is ten cents (less than cost). It is a bright BOOK of 184 pages, with hundreds of illustrations and colored plates painted from nature. It tells all about the BEST SEEDS that Grow!

600 SECOND-HAND BICYCLES

All MAKES and MODELS, must be closed out. Agents wanted. Send for descriptive bargain lists. A. V. Mead & Prentiss, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES' RELIEF! Mrs. Dr. A. Dale's "EGYPTIAN" COTTON-ROOT PENNYROYAL PILLS—only genuine, safe, original, guaranteed—never fail. Remove all irregularities from any cause. Married Ladies, don't worry, safety is positively assured. Sent for $1.00. Dale Med. Co. 30S, Kansas City, Mo.

$75 TO $175 salary and expenses traveling with cigars; experience unnecessary; taking inducements to dealers. Folk, Ritchie & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

GENUINE DIAMONDS FREE

Genuine diamond solid gold ring FREE. Send $5 for six yearly subscriptions and you get the ring and one year's subscription to The Sun *Free*. A year's subscription and the ring sent you for $2.25. Detroit Illustrated Sun, oldest and best weekly paper. Greatest offer ever made. Rings are beauties for engagements or gifts. Cash with order.

ILLUSTRATED SUN, Detroit, Mich.

OXENDEN, ONT., Feb. 26, 1896.

DEAR SUN:—Received your diamond ring this morning and found it to be a little gem. It was admired by all who saw it. If everybody could see mine you would not have enough to go [illegible] Yours truly, MAGGIE SCOTT.

When good, live seed is sown, the planter's battle is half won. The seeds for wide-awake farmers and gardeners are

GREGORY'S HOME GROWN SEEDS.

Their vitality is assured. Everything that pays they grow. Get Gregory's Seed Catalogue for 1896 (mailed free) and you'll have a book worth reading. Filled with hard facts for planters.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON. Marblehead, Mass.

ANIMAL'S EYES.

When the snake sheds his skin, the skin of the eye comes off with the rest. Translucent in most parts, the skin over the snake's eye is perfectly transparent.

The chameleon's eyes are situated in bony sockets projecting from the head. By this curious contrivance the animal can see in any direction without the slightest motion, save of the eye.

The ostrich is believed to see objects behind him as well as those in front. Persons standing directly behind the ostrich can see the pupils of his eyes, and, of course, are thus easily seen by the animal.

The owl's eyes have no muscles by which they can be moved. This deficiency is atoned for by extraordinary flexibility in the muscles of the neck, by which the owl can move his head with incredible rapidity in any direction.

[illegible]

A deer's eyes command a wide field of vision, and the animal can see behind as well as before, though not so distinctly, for when alarmed by a noise from the rear the deer will always turn so as to gain a clearer view of the object.

Oysters are provided with eyes, but the oyster's eye is not located where public opinion places it. What is called the eye of the oyster is the great muscle which holds the shells together, and which is separated by the knife of the opener.

SHAKESPEARE'S SLANG.

Dr. W. J. Rolfe Explains Some Examples to the New York Critics.

"Thanks!" etc. in Shakespeare.—A lady correspondent in New Albany, Ind., writes as follows:

"Fastidious persons who object to a certain familiar use of the word 'thanks' will, perhaps, be a trifle disturbed to learn that Shakespeare admitted the obnoxious form of responsive courtesy to his lines. In 'Troilus and Cressida' (iii. 3. 260), Thersites, describing to Achilles the perturbed mental condition of Ajax, says:

"'He knows not me: I said "Good morrow, Ajax," and he replies "Thanks, Agamemnon." What think you of this man that takes me for the general?'

"From time to time, elsewhere, have been noted many so-called 'slang phrases' of the present day, which occur in the Shakespeare plays. After Hamlet's meeting with the Ghost (i. 5. 107), the outraged and indignant youth cries:

"'My tables—meet it is I set it down
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain:
At least I'm sure it may be so in Denmark:
So, Uncle, there you are.'

"In 'Cymbeline' (iii. 4. 51), Imogen, defending herself to Pisanio, says accusingly of her husband:

"'Some jay of Italy
Whose mother was her painting, hath betray'd him.'

"Had the latter-day gigantic toy, the Ferris Wheel, a prototype in the Elizabethan age? It is strongly suggested in 'Hamlet' (iii. 3. 15), when Rosencrantz says to the King:

"'The cease of majesty
Dies not alone, but like a gulf doth draw
Fixed on the summit of the highest mount,
To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things
Are mortised and adjoined; which, when it falls,
Each small annexment, petty consequence,
Attends the boisterous ruin.'"

The use of "Thanks!" referred to in this note was common enough in Shakespeare's day, as it probably has been ever since. Whether it can now be forced out of use remains to be seen. If it ceases to be tolerated in good society, the fact that Shakespeare puts it into the mouth of his characters cannot fairly be quoted in its favor. Most of the instances of modern slang cited from Shakespeare are mere verbal coincidences; like "too thin," which somebody has traced to "Henry VIII." (v. 3. 125):

"But know I come not
To hear such flattery now, and in my presence;
They are too thin and bare to hide offences."

There the phase is a simple and natural metaphor, as it continued to be in speech and writing until recently, when by vulgar iteration it lapsed into slang.

In the "Cymbeline" passage, "jay" is a similar metaphor, used as in "The Merry Wives of Windsor" (iii. 3. 44), where Mistress Ford says of Falstaff, "We'll teach him to know turtles from jays." The jay came to be the symbol of a harlot, as the turtle-dove of a chaste and faithful wife. The modern slang use of jay must have had a different origin.

The description of the Ferris Wheel in "Hamlet" illustrates a large class of amusing coincidences; like "an engine not portable" in "Troilus and Cressida" (iv. 3. 141), "Rocky Mountains" in "2 Henry IV." (v. 1. 188), etc.

The Latest Slang.

Two of the latest bits of slang cropped out the other day in a dispute between two newsboys in front of the postoffice. A young lady, with several of her bundles, started to enter the building, but halted before the swinging storm door to arrange her packages and get one hand free in order to open the door. The two boys sprang to open it for her, and the one who reached it first immediately became an object of contempt to the other: "Aw, yer t'ink yer er masher, don't yer?" "You act as dough yer hair wuz parted in de middle," was the response. "Well, I don't wear pertoomery, see!"

Time for Action.

Landlord—I think you'd better change the janitor.

Agent—Why, there hasn't been a complaint against him for months!

Landlord—No; and since he has the tenants so completely terrorized as that, I think we ought to get rid of him.—Puck.

THE HOME IS THE HEART OF THE WORLD
THE HOUSEHOLD
EDITOR

Written for The Blade.

A REVERIE.

As I mused beside my window,
In the softened evening air,
While the moonbeams kissed the flowers,
Bursting with their fragrance rare;
And around me all was quiet—
Even nature seemed to rest;
'Twas the peace of God, I fancied,
By which all his works are blest.

Felt I then its influence stealing
O'er my weary, burdened heart,
And I prayed, "Oh thus, my Father,
May all days of life depart;
Anger, malice, strife and envy,
Bitter words, or deeds unfair,
Cast from my heart and let Thy graces
Only find a lodgment there."

"Faith in Thee and hope for mercy,
As my all I trust to Thee,
Charity toward my neighbor,
May my shibboleth ever be."
Then His hand I felt upon me,
Soothing, calming all my fears,—
"'As thy days, so shall thy strength be,'
Trust in Me through all thy years."

—A. E. Saxey.

A GREAT MUSICIAN

HE TELLS THE STORY OF HIS LIFE AND HIS WORK.

Some Things Which Are Revealed by His Success—Untiring Effort Always a Necessity.

It has always seemed to me that a great musician, either a composer or one who translates a composition to the world, ought to live upon a higher spiritual plane than the majority of mankind. Once, after listening to the magnificent voice of a tenor who had then a world-wide reputation, I made the above observation. It was greeted by the listener with a satirical smile, and the remark, that so far from that being the case, the opposite condition obtained, and the tenor "spiritualized" in an entirely different way from what I believed natural.

I have never forgotten the shock which this gave me, even though I know now that there is beautiful music which wholly appeals to the sensual part of the nature, and not at all to the higher, holier self, and that when it does do so its effect in moving the senses to gratification is powerful beyond many other attractions to pleasure. I can understand that a musician can produce the most ravishing melodies, and yet live wholly upon the plane of the passions, and also, that the reaction from the intensity of the force which dominates him at times has a tendency to diminish his moral strength and render him a prey to caprice, if nothing worse. Knowing little of the science of music, I can yet perceive that it can be made an istrument to work the greatest good or the greatest ill both to the musician and to those who hear the melodies which he produces.

These thoughts occur to me at this moment because I have just finished reading a little book entitled the Memories of an Artist, published by Rand, McNally, Chicago. It is the story of the life of Gounod, the great composer, told by himself, in a simple, natural way that at once wins the reader. His words are really what he terms them, "docile and powerful servants of thought," for he puts them together with the same mastery as he used in weaving the melodies which have entranced the world. And in these memories of his life he has conveyed several most important lessons.

One thing which at once wins the heart is the tenderness that he everywhere exhibits towards the self-sacrificing mother who devoted all of the strength and energy of her life to her children, and this he acknowledges in the preface in these words:

"This account of my life is a testimony of veneration and affection for the being who has given me the greatest love in the world—mother love. The mother is, here below, the most perfect image, the purest and warmest ray of Providence; her never-failing care and watchfulness are the direct emanation of the eternal care and watchfulness of God." And then he proceeds to give to her the credit for whatever good or of merit he had accomplished in the world.

All of the earlier pages of the memoirs are taken up with the story of the struggles of this gifted woman, both before and after her marriage, to fit herself to do well whatever life might bring to her to do. "Stimulated by a desire to always do better, and by a sense of duty that directed and dominated her whole life, she felt, as a teacher, the necessity of learning from the best authority the most correct method of instruction." This devotion to duty seemed to be the keynote of her character and its influence is clearly traceable upon her gifted son.

Gounod's father was a distinguished painter, "a man of learning, with fine perceptions and a highly cultivated mind." The one hindrance to his rising to the utmost commanding position in his art, was the fear which dominated him whenever he thought of undertaking any great work. The son excuses this upon the ground of delicate health, and possibly he was right. Had the elder Gounod, however, understood the power of thought, and that each time he yielded to fear it acquired a stronger, firmer hold upon him, he might have been able to cast it away, instead of letting it cast a shadow upon his work so long as he lived. He died when the composer was but five years old, leaving his two boys wholly dependent upon the efforts of their mother.

It was characteristic of the latter that immediately upon becoming a widow she hurried to a lithographer. "Delpech," said she, "my husband is no more; I am left alone, with two children to nourish and bring up; from henceforth I must be at once their father and their mother. I will work for them, and I come to ask you two things. How is the lithographic engraving point sharpened, and how is the stone prepared? I will answer for the rest, and I beg you to procure work for me." She did not wait to indulge her grief. She did not stop to bemoan her fate, but looking the truth bravely in the face, she summoned her energies and began the struggle.

Gounod makes a picture of himself at four years old, lying flat upon his stomach on the floor, drawing pictures upon a blackboard after copies which his father had traced for him. He declares his belief that had his father lived he should have been a painter instead of a musician.

Yet he showed, almost from infancy, a genius for music, and listening to his mother's teaching of her pupils—for this was part of her daily task—he developed unconsciously a knowledge of correct intonations and the intervals they represent. This delighted the mother who brought the child to a great teacher for his judgment, and when the latter plainly showed his astonishment at the boy's talent she was jubilant.

The little Gounod was put in training. From this time on, one follows his career with pleasure. Two things are everywhere evident—his excessive devotion to his mother, and his invincible determination to be one of the world's great composers. He tells of himself this story: One of his greatest faults was thoughtlessness by which he wasted a great deal of time. At one time at school he was placed, for punishment, in solitary confinement in a cell where he was to live upon bread and water until he had finished an enormous task. The full consciousness of what he had done did not come to him until, with the hunger of a boy, he was about to eat the bread brought to him. Then he reproached himself bitterly for his shortcomings which would be such a grief to the mother who was laboring that he might have the advantages that he craved. "You are a good-for-nothing," he said to himself; "and not worthy even to eat this bread." And he left the bread untasted! Here was shown the strength of the mother's influence over the boy.

A key to his character is given in the reply of one of his masters when Madame Gounod asked him what he thought of his young pupil.

"I think, dear madame, that there is no way of tiring him; nothing repels him; everything in his lessons amuses him; everything interests him; and what pleases me the most is that he always wants to know the 'why.'"

This reply ought to be an encouragement to the mothers who grow so weary with the perpetual questioning of their restless little ones that are always wanting to know facts and reasons.

And so the time moved onward with this genius who, in the preparation for his after work, was given by his mother's efforts the best teaching that could be obtained. He went to Rome in pursuit of his art, and his soul was moved to the utmost by what he saw and heard. He expresses the depth of his feelings in strong but simple language, a paragraph of which I am moved to quote:

> There are works that must be seen or heard in the places for which they were created. The Sistine Chapel is one of these exceptional places, unique of its kind in the world. The colossal genius who decorated its vaulted ceiling and the wall of the altar with his matchless conceptions of the story of Genesis and of the Last Judgment, the painter of prophets, with whom he seemed to be on an equality, will, doubtless, never have his equal, no more than Homer or Phidias. Men of this stamp and stature are not seen twice upon the earth; they are syntheses, they embrace a whole world, they exhaust it, they complete it, and what they have said no one can repeat after them. The music of Palestrina seems to be a translation in song of the vast poem of Michael Angelo, and I am inclined to think that these two masters explain and illustrate each other in the same light, the spectator developing the listener, and reciprocally, so that, finally, one is tempted to ask if the Sistine Chapel—painting and music—is not the product of one and the same inspiration. Music and painting are there found in a union so perfect and sublime that it seems as if the whole were the twofold expression of one and the same thought, the double voice of one and the same hymn. It might be said that what one hears is the echo of what one sees..

It would be a pleasure, had I time, to follow these Memoirs further. Brief as they are they leave several distinct impressions. One is of the prevailing good nature of the great artist. Nowhere does he speak unkindly of those with whom he was associated. His teachers always seem to win his love and devotion, and their kindness in helping him on his way shows that his actions were in accord with his affections.

Another thing, the proof of which his life furnishes, is that even with the possession of genius there is no royal road to success. Work constant, energetic and enthusiastic is what brings real accomplishment, and this is what is true of all undertakings. The one who expects great results from spasmodic effort will surely be disappointed. And the greater the love of the work for the work's own sake, the greater will be the success, and this was what made Gounod a great musical composer.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

FOR SWEET HOME.

Some Dainty and Durable Adjuncts That May Be Easily Supplied.

Boudoir Screen.

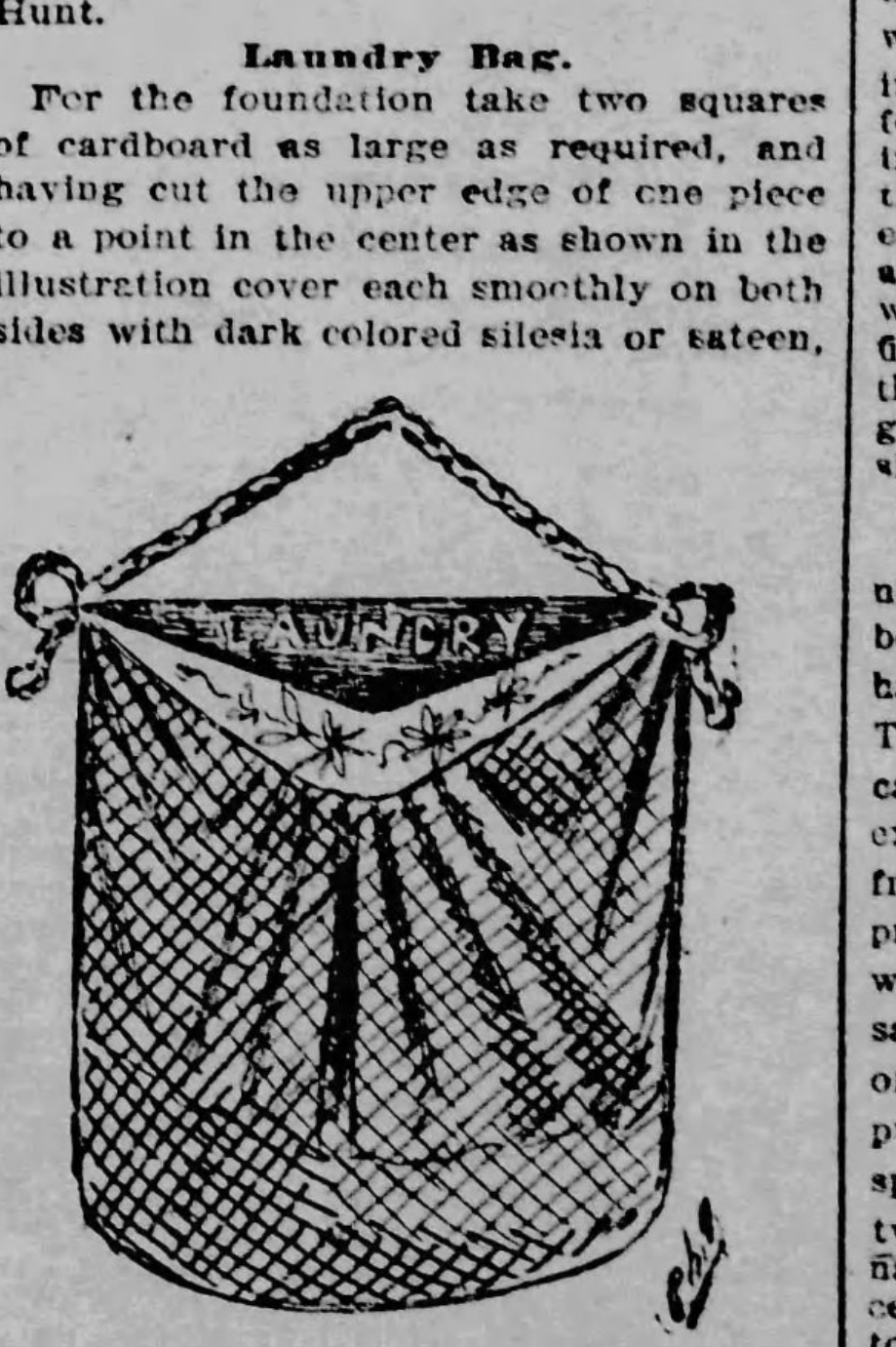
For the frame I bought a common clothes horse having three folds, the uprights and cross pieces being round. This I sand-papered until it was perfectly smooth and then gilded.

The upper sections were filled with panels of pale pink gros grain silk, embroidered, one with white chrysanthemums, another with forget-me-nots, the third with wild roses a shade or two darker than the silk.

The rest of the screen was covered with a drapery of pink China silk, extending up behind the plain panels and ending at the top in a box pleating. Bows of pink satin ribbon tied over the hinges finished a very pretty boudoir screen.—Evelyn Hunt.

Laundry Bag.

For the foundation take two squares of cardboard as large as required, and having cut the upper edge of one piece to a point in the center as shown in the illustration cover each smoothly on both sides with dark colored silesia or sateen,



and on the uncut piece (which forms the back of the bag) embroider or paint the word laundry in fancy letters.

Decorate the other piece with any simple design that follows its outline nicely, and join the two with over and over stitches, except across the top, which is left open to form a pocket to contain the laundry list, memoranda, etc.

Take a square of netting of a lighter shade than the material used in covering the cardboard and large enough to hang very full when sewed to this foundation to which it is attached at the sides and bottom; the fullness being laid in pleats at the center of the upper edge which is strengthened by a large cord or rubber woven through it.

A twisted or crocheted cord ending in loops at the sides suspends the bag.—Serena Robinson.

Photograph Frame.

Last summer when I was up country on my vacation I gathered and pressed a great number of beautiful ferns, many of them not more than four or five inches long and very finely fronded. I have utilized some of them in decorating a frame for a cabinet photograph, and wish to give the ladies of the Cozy Corner the benefit of my experiment.

The frame is circular in form, cut from heavy cardboard and covered with chamois skin of a pale heliotrope color. I arranged the ferns upon the frame, pinning them carefully, and fastened the frame itself securely, though temporarily, to a board, heavy enough to hold it firmly. Then I took some tapestry dye of a much darker shade of heliotrope and spattered it.

For the enlightenment of any who may never have done this kind of work I will

explain the modus operandi. Protect your hands with an old pair of gloves, your dress with a big apron, and, if you are new to the business and inclined to be vigorous, it is well to cover your face also, as the spatters "do fly."

Pour a little dye in a saucer, dip a soft tooth brush into it and pass the brush gently forwards and back across the edge of a fine toothed comb, holding it, of course, so the spatters will cover your work.

Let it stand until quite dry, then remove the ferns and be delighted as I was by the impression of every bit of delicate tracery produced in the original color of the skin, the exposed portions being darkered by the dye. Suspended by a purple ribbon, my frame attracts much admiring comment.—Mrs. Tonbred.

OUR COZY CORNER
COME LET US COUNSEL TOGETHER

Among the wonderful things that have been, and are constantly being discovered in this closing decade of the Nineteenth century, we hear of the successful experiments with glass-cloth, which have made it possible to produce from glass a web, so sheer and fine that it can be used for dresses, bonnets, and even underwear; curtains, tablecloths and napkins are also made, and the material may be obtained in several colors.

Another fabric that will be even more popular, is made from fibrous stone, found only in Russia. By some secret process this material is transformed into a soft, pliable fabric warranted never to wear out, best of all, will never need washing, as it is like asbetos, and the soiled garment need only to be thrown into the fire to cleanse it. From all accounts we receive of the filthy habits of the Russians, it would seem as if such a provision of nature was an especial blessing to them.

Think, friends, of the possibilities of the time when, with dishes made of this unbreakable material, our china (?) will be proof against the most careless Bridget, and, instead of the weary, three-times-a-day dish washing, we can throw the dishes into the fire and have them purified "while we wait."

After all, who would care for dresses, or dishes that would never wear out, and thus deprive us of the pleasure of having new ones occasionally, especially when there are such dainty styles and patterns of both constantly in the stores. The silk petticoats, for instance, this spring are very beautiful, and are so unmistakable with their peculiar swish, that they are recognized at once. Many ladies utilize silk dress skirts for this purpose, and line them with "rustleine," to supply the lack of the rustle that is in the new silk. Others, especially elderly ladies who have left behind them the desire to excel others in their attire, and who wear nice clothes from pure love of nice things, prefer the old silk without rustle, but you'll seldom find any woman who does not thoroughly enjoy these skirts. They can be made as elaborate as one pleases with ruffles and lace, or simply a plain gored skirt with one or two narrow foot ruffles.

The new dress goods are suited to every purse and are so pretty that there seems no reason why every woman can not be well dressed this summer. Dainty looking lawns and dimities can be obtained for 8 cents a yard, and when well made in the prevailing styles are very attractive and useful, as they will launder easily and well, while their price will enable one to have several of them, so they will always be fresh and bright. In the finer grades of goods will be found anything and everything in the way of dress goods that the heart of woman can desire.

In deciding which was best of sixty-nine answers sent to the inquiry for the best definition of Home, the committee had a hard task, as all were so good. There were many that were nearly identical in the words used, as in the sentiment expressed, and these, coming as they did from cities far distant from each other, proved conclusively that to all good women the idea of Home is about the same. If it were possible, the hostess of the Cozy Corner would be glad to publish every one of the letters, but as space will not permit, she gives this week two or three of the briefest, and the names signed to all that have been received, and she thanks all who responded to her inquiry.

Through a mistake the full name of the winner of the prize cannot be given to-day. It goes to Nellie who says that Home is:

"To the little child, where Mother is; to the adult, where love abides; to the aged, where God especially blesses; to all, where we are safe from the allurements of vice, where our heart's best and purest affections are centered, and where we are always sure of a loving welcome."

Another excellent definition is one by Laura Golden:

"The home is the parents' workshop where their children's characters are formed."

Does not that comprehend all that is desired of the home, and imply all of the good qaulities necessary in the parents? Mrs. Addie Williams gave a definition that is quite terse, and to the point. It is this:

"The central point of earthly happiness."

"Badger's" appeals to the weary ones of earth:

"Home is a haven of rest for the weary workers after a day of toil."

Fannie looks upon home in this way:

"Home—the one bright spot upon the ocean of life where all of our heart's best and purest affections are centered; where those who are dearer to us than all the world besides, greet us with loving words and holy counsel; where God is the sun, and Mother the guilding star.

Maud Abbey sends her idea of home, clothed in this graceful form:

Above the wealth of earth it stands,
A priceless blessing given,
A rest for weary hearts and hands,
A sweet foretaste of heaven.

There sorrows shared, are easier borne,
And joy its sweetness brings,
Life's jarring discords blend in tune,
For love breathes on the strings.

Others who have sent very excellent definitions are "W. E. A.," Mrs. Anna Reed, "Faith," Sarah A. Vaughan, A. M. Selleck, "Dacious," "A Subscriber," Mrs. J. C. DeVault, "K. H.," Bella Burkhalter, W. W. Jones, E. L. Townley, Esther Dareing, E. Stella Zeiger, Alice J. B., Laura L., "C. M. B.," H. F. Argobast, L. B. Haven-Johnson, D. D. Bamford, Alice B. Perkins, Nancy J. Brown, "Emerald," "Rezelia," J. W. Rinker, "Jeffry," Bessie Brandon, "G. E. B.," Mrs. G. N. Lawson, "E. O.," E. S. Unthank, "A. M. R.," Mary M. West, R. H. Sea, M. M. Reynolds, Mrs. Wm. Andrews, Mrs. Hall, Perla Benson, Helen A. Knowlton, "A Wife," Ola Woods, Anna B. Mathis, "Solace," S. L. Lane, "Elwyn," Laura A. Chupp, "M. E. C.," "Charity," C. Q. Norton, M. Campbell, Emily B., Mrs. Geo. Gilchrist, "Moree," E. B. Wiles, "Evelyn," Ohio, Jennie Rust, "Aunt Jane," "S. E. D.," "Mossy Mound," Electa Putnam, W. F. Cox, "A. M. W."

Mrs. J. W. Rinker thus answers Mrs. D. in regard to doing our full duty and obtaining all of the good possible from our opportunities:

"I would say to Mrs. D. that I think in doing the duties nearest us we are doing our appointed work, and therefore are not living in vain.

Three things are wise:
To do what truth implies;
To do our duty in whatever path it lies;
To do our very best;
And leave out all the rest.

"Now this means very much to us, and yet it does not overthrow any laudable ambition. So let us not be discouraged. For if the goal to which we aspire is never reached, our hopes, plans and desires are not lost, inasmuch as they help to build up within us a combination of qualities which are requisite to the successful accomplishment of any work in life."

L. O. C. advises Mrs. A. T. G. to give the children all the pleasure she can, even though she may be obliged to explain why she refuses them at first.

I want to say to Mrs. A. T. G. I think you need not fear to change your mind in regard to allowing your children some indulgence which you had refused them before having time to think it over. Explain to them fully why you change your answer, and it will prove to them that you really desire to give them every pleasure which it is right for them to have, and it will give them confidence in your judgment when you do refuse their requests. Still I think it wise to cultivate a habit of always considering before answering.

It is always best to consider any subjects fully before acting, so that we may not be obliged to either reconsider or regret our action.

One who signs herself "Maiden Hair," comes to the Cozy Corner for advice. Her letter presupposes that she has no mother to go to, else she would not appeal to strangers, and as the young lady seems to know just what her trouble is, and what she must do in order to overcome it, it seems as if there was very little "advice" that any one could give her. However, here is her letter as she wrote it, hoping that she may receive the assistance she asks for.

Dear Mother of the Cozy Corner:—I address you as "Mother," for I am only a girl, and come to you for help.

Like many, many others—and God be praised there are so many—I am seeking to live a righteous life, and there is one thing that troubles me. People call, or rather think me proud, and thereby, it seems to me, I lose my influence for good.

I know there is no pride in my heart, but there is a certain reserve, and a good deal of girlish timidity and fear of being forward, that is mistaken for pride, always.

Shall I conquer that reserve—an inheritance from my mother, and throw off the fear and be bolder, or what shall I do? I want to "go about doing good," and even seeming pride closes the hearts of those around me and shuts out the good seed I might otherwise sow, and has a bad influence on those whom I come in contact with. Cannot some older, wiser mind and purer heart lead me out of the brambles into the straight and narrow path?"

After some very complimentary remarks about the editor (which she fully appreciates), Cecilia gives a bit from her experience for the benefit of Mildred, and closes with a compliment to Hazel Thornton.

I think the answer to Mildred is just to the point, and I know of a woman who, in her younger days, worked and toiled for the ones she loved and would not leave them, to make a home for herself, when worthy young men sought her heart and hand for fear of "breaking family ties." She is to-day old, feeble and homeless, while those she loved and cared for, as soon as a good opportunity presented itself, left the home she held together all those years, to make a home for themselves, and, now will not have her with them, because she is not able to work as she used to do.

Tell Hazel Thornton I have a little girl named after her, and she is just the best child you could wish to see.

Laura Golden is thankful that she lives in the nineteenth century, and gives Laurel some good ideas.

Miss Bouton's remarks about the welfare of children coming to the front, reminds me of an extract taken from "Great Thoughts" that I read lately. "No ancient pagan writer contains in any part of his works a single allusion indicating that he recalled his childhood days with pleasure, while reference to the joys of childhood are in modern authors innumerable. The ancients had no childhood. Their boys were little old men; their girls were little old women. Christianity has given the world real boys and girls, rejoicing in their young life."

I am devoutly thankful that I did not live in pagan times.

To Laurel:—Read as many good books by as many authors as you can. Books "make the whole world kin." They take us to other lands and times. They give us new friends, show us new scenes, and make us sympathetic and charitable.

Robert Le Gallienne says of his books: "What are my books? My friends, my loves, my church, my tavern, and my only wealth. My garden; yea, my flowers, my bees, my doves, my only doctor—and my only health."

Is this not a beautiful tribute to his unconscious friends? It does not seem extravagant to me, for my books seem a part of my life. This would be a dreary world for some of us, if it were not for books.—Laura Golden.

Hannah wishes some one to tell her, first, how to remove carbon oil from a carpet, and second, how to make a pretty lamp mat.

Miss Nora Morgan can find what she asks for by writng to J. F. Ingalls, Lynn Mass., and mentioning the Blade.

Bell writes that she has a quantity of men's worn out clothing, some parts of which would answer to "piece up" for comforters, or rugs and would be glad to receive some suggestions as to pattern, that would be useful or appropriate for this kind of work. She would also like a pattern for a globe pin cushion. Send to Fancy Work Department, Toledo Blade.

Two or three friends have written to the Cozy Corner apologizing for troubling the editor with inquiries. This department of the Blade is intended to be especially helpful to women and it is no trouble to answer as many questions as you may send, and frequently there are others who will be helped by the answers besides the one who asks the questions.

The 12-year-old school girl who sent some original work to the Blade, will have to give a little more time and attention to her grammar and spelling book before her contributions can be accepted. She is very young and has plenty of time to learn much that will help her in her literary career if she will give her attention to study for a few years longer.

Mrs. S. E. Hettrick sends the following for F. T.: Water palms only when the soil looks dry on top. Shower daily all over the palms. It is a good plan to wash them once a week with soapy water taking care to not have the water hot.

If Inquirer will try a tea made of cayenne pepper and syringe her plants she might find this useful.

Gretchen wishes to inform Invalid that "Lomatose Biscuits" are a scientific food combining all the elements of nutrition, are easily digested, and all of that, but that her experience with them is that like many other things that are good for us, they are not at all pleasant to take.

Charley Boy has sent an answer to Freddie's question. He says: "I asked my mamma what she thought, because I always think just so too and so does Johnny, he is my brother, and papa always tells us 'do just as your mamma says,' so I asked her what about your letting that boy belong to your society, and she said Freddie is right I think, of course you be right and don't you give in a bit. Your truly friend, Charley Boy."

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Plain Living Induces High Thinking.

A correspondent sends a recipe for broiling salt mackerel, and informs those of The Blade readers who may not have heard of it, that one should drink nothing while eating salt fish, nor for two hours afterward, as they will thus find the fish to taste much better, and to give better satisfaction in regard to its digestibility. It is easy to try at any rate.

Broiled Salt Mackerel.

Soak the fish over night in plenty of cold water; in the morning drain off the water and let the fish lie in sweet milk for two hours, then drain, dry on a napkin, brush with melted butter, and broil on a double wire broiler; when done, plunge into boiling water for a moment and serve with melted butter and lemon juice.

Spice Pudding.

1 cupful molasses, ½ cupful brown sugar, ¼ cupful of butter, 1 cupful seeded raisins, ½ teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg and a small teaspoonful of soda dissolved in ½ cupful of warm water; flour to make as stiff as common gingerbread. Put in a buttered mold, or double kettle and steam 2 hrs.

Spinach.

Wash well, boil until tender, drain, chop fine and fry in butter till thoroughly heated, add 1 teaspoonful of sugar. Serve very hot on slices of toast with slices of cold broiled egg.

"HER SPEECH AN ACCENT."

Some Characteristics of "Octave Thanet."

No section may exclusively claim "Octave Thanet" and say "she is mine," in the sense that Miss Murfree belongs to Tennessee, or Miss Wilkins to New England, writes Mary J. Reid in the August Ladies' Home Journal. Miss Alice French was born in Andover, Mass., her ancestors on both sides belonging to well-known New England and Virginian families, such as the Mortons and Lees. When but five years old her father removed to Davenport, Ia., but she was sent to Andover to be graduated from the same seminary which her Grandmother French had attended when a girl. There are strong fibers in her nature which draw her to the South and mid-West. Some portions of those regions she knows like her own soul. Her fair complexion, fathomless blue eyes, light brown hair, and also her tender conscience and love of learning ally her to New England; her manners, speech and magnificent physique are Southern, while her humorous mouth and vigorous, practical mind bespeak a daughter of the West. A long residence at the South and a study of various dialects have somewhat affected her pronunciation. "If Miss French were a foreigner," a New England poet remarked, "I should call her speech an accent," but I have heard the same pronunciation in old Virginian and Maryland families.

I cannot bear to think what life would be
With high hopes shrunk to endurance,
stunted aims,
A self sunk down to look with level eyes
On low achievement.

—George Eliot.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have an Unusually Small, but Very Select Assembly.

Subject for February discussion: "Resolved, That Cordelia, daughter of King Lear, is a specimen of ideal womanhood, and why?"

Members will please take notice that this is the last announcement of the February subject. Next week the subject for the March discussion will be given, and the presidents of the various states will make up their reports for February, the best report received by Miss Prudence will be printed in this column, the state sending it being entitled to the "Bannership" for the month.

The new members admitted this week were Clotelle, Architect and Trixie Dean.

The old members present at their initiation were Jimmie Long, W. Va. Grey Eyes, Florence, Fabius, Hazel Thornton and Weasel.

Weasel:—Under the "new order of things," the presidents are to make up their reports as soon as the month's discussion is closed, sending them in as early as convenient thereafter. Your "turn" to furnish a subject for general discussion will not come until October, and I have a very excellent subject, sent by you some time ago, that is put down for that month, so you are relieved from the anxiety of selecting another. I am very glad you reconsidered your withdrawal, though another member stood ready to under take the duties.

Hazel Thornton:—Miss Prudence is very glad she has not 'lost you" entirely, though she has not much hope that "Mrs. S——" will be just the same to her, and to the column that "Miss W——" was. However, she is inclined to make the best of it, and is sure the column joins her in sending good wishes for your future happiness in life, whether you find it in Mexico or the States.

Condolences as well as congratulations are due from the circle this week, and Miss Prudence is confident that her young people will offer their sincere sympathy to the husband deprived so sadly of his young wife.

Susie, Ind., writes:—"Do you remember an old M. G. R. member 'Rosina,' one of my correspondents who was married a year ago last Christmas? She died the 7th of last month (January), after an illness of more than two months, from consumption. It seems so sad, she was only 20, and had such a brief married life. Her husband wrote me, at her request, of her sickness and then of her death."

While Mr. Wright's action was all "right" for him under the circumstances his example is not a good one for you to follow, my dear. Don't give up the ship just yet.

Clotelle, Kan.:—"I am very sorry indeed that Sea Breeze so dislikes 'Sunny Kansas,' for I have lived here all my life and think I could never leave the Sunflower state. I can also say that I enjoy reading the Bible, but I can not get interested in Sunday school work."

Trixie Dean, W. V.:—"I have enjoyed the letters written by the M. G. R. members extremely well, and, like Morning Star, I do not think that people oppressed by poverty should be in any hurry to marry.

"I do not agree with New England Girl in thinking that bachelors are such disagreeable persons; I suppose because I have a bachelor brother, who, I think, is perfectly delightful.

"Dimple, if you become a missionary, as you expect, I think you should be congratulated; there could be no better work than that for Christ. I think the Christmas entertainment was grand."

Architect, Ill.:—"I agree with Bachelor that fine clothes or polished manners do not make gentlemen. The person who is a true gentleman is made so, either by his own individual efforts, or by his parents, instructors and associates. But however it be, you will find in the majority of cases that the home influence form the character, and will eventually determine the man's career.

"What is most needed in this age and generation, is good mothers to instruct their children both mentally and morally, to train them to shun vice and all evil habits. A good father is well enough, but he doesn't have the influence, the heartfelt sympathy, the beautiful way of teaching, that deep motherly love inspires."

Jimmie Long, Mo.:—"You gave us a good subject for this month, and I regret very much that I can not write on it. I've searched everything in my library, including Harter's Almanac and the Bible, and fail to find anything relating to King Lear or his daughter Cordelia; so, as I can not recite, I will just sit by and listen and learn.

"Would you like to know something of me? I can tell it all in a very few words. I was 18 years old September 21, 1895; was born and have always lived in grand old Missouri, which is a very good state, in spite of what people may say to the contrary. At present I am going to school in the country (which I consider the very best place for a boy) and expect to graduate about March 24 next. 'Thanking you for your attention,' as the aspiring orator says, 'I will submit the floor.'"

W. Va. Gray Eyes, W. Va.:—"Please allow me, through the M. G. R. column, to thank Wilford for the beautiful chain he gave me at Christmas time, and to hope that we may become better acquainted in future years."

Florence, Iowa:—"Since I last wrote, my dear grandfather, and mamma's only sister have died. Mamma and papa have both been very sick, and he is not well yet. I have had a felon on my finger and our house has been set on fire! The Bible says: 'Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth;' I am sure he loves us. How many of the M. G. R's. are correspondents for a paper? I write for our county paper."

Miss Prudence offers Florence her sincere sympathy for the trials past and present that she has had to endure, and hopes the meeting was a success. Speaking of correspondents, reminds her that Philosopher is "coming out strong" in that capacity. She has received two copies of a prominent Kansas paper, each of which contained as a "leader" on the first page, a very excellent article by this favorite among the M. G. R's. She has submitted both of them to competent judges, who have agreed with her that they were far above the average. Will Philosopher, accept her congratulations, and excuse her for feeling a decidedly "personal pride" in "her boy's" success?

Fabius, N. C.:—"It has been a long time since my last appearance, but please excuse procrastination and I will be more sociable hereafter.

"Some of the members want to know more of the 'old north state,' and it is with much pride that I recall the resolutions of independence which were adopted at Charlotte, N. C., April 19, 1775, the very day on which was fought the battle of Bunker Hill.

"I am happy also to note that from the rolling Atlantic to the towering Smokies the bravest of the brave always obey her call. My home being among the mountains I cherish the scenes that never grow monotonous. It is through (and over) the Blue Ridge, that a most difficult feat of engineering has been accomplished, and railroading remains so dangerous; at one point the road is visible in 14 places!

"A good rate of speed is maintained throughout the run between Salisbury, N. C., and Knoxville, Tenn. The mountains, valleys, bridges, tunnels, ravines, rivers, cuts, curves, etc., make this one of the most interesting traveling scenes in the world. It was along this route that Mr. Walker composed one of his most renowned songs, and Geo. W. Vanderbilt's famous mansion is near Asheville on this route.

"Space forbids that I should say more on this topic, but if you ever come South be sure to visit North Carolina. I love to read the M. G. R news, and am satisfied that Miss Prudence has as good a set of boys and girls as anybody."

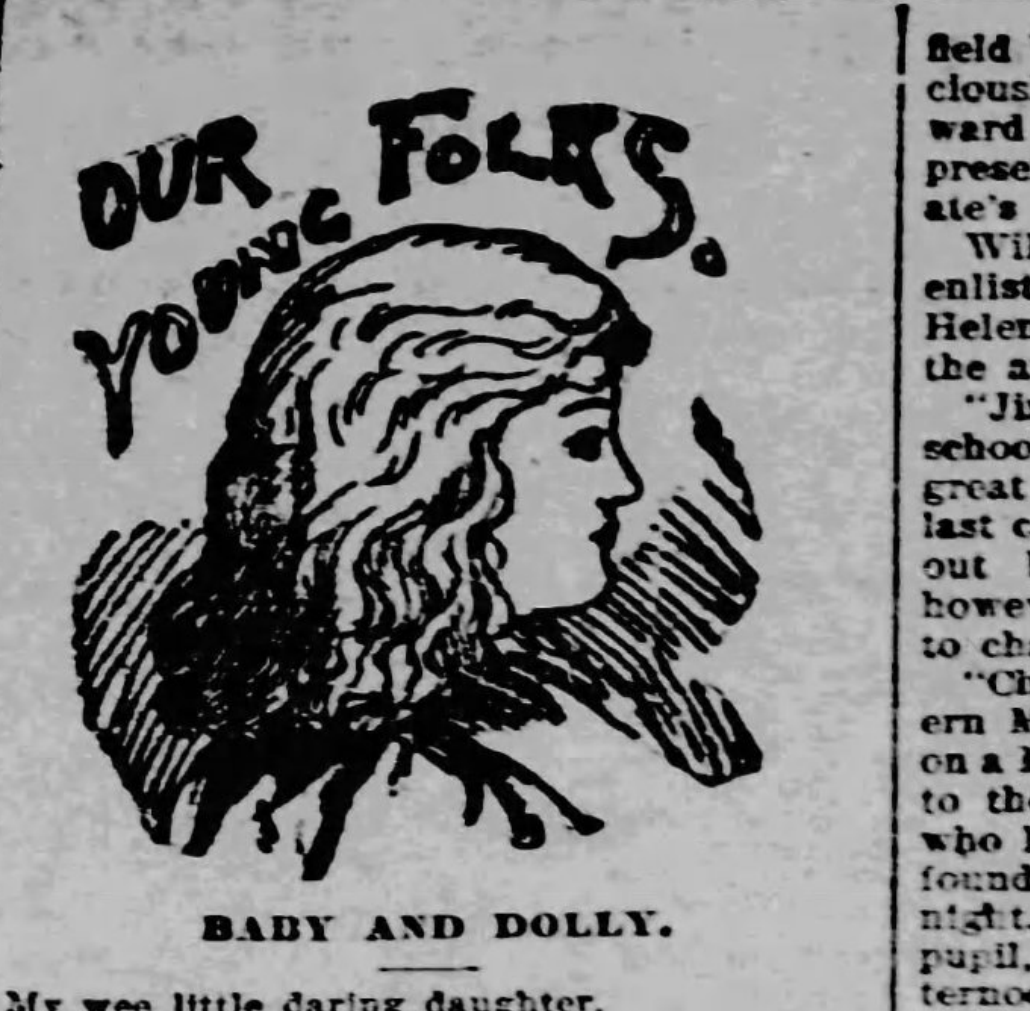
Hazel Thornton, Col.:—"I have traveled all over Colorado in a covered wagon, camping wherever we pleased; have fished, gone hunting and 'followed bear' with my brother, though I confess had that animal (the bear not the brother) made the least move in my direction, I am afraid my gun would have gone begging, while I sought a tree for the purpose of elevating myself above my fellow-creatures. However, we returned to camp minus the bear (who could run faster than we could), and lived on venison for two days, because we were out of bread and there was no flour in the mess-box."

Inda, Mich.:—"My home is so surrounded by woods that I am afraid I can not give a very 'plain' description of it, but there is a thinned strip in one place, through which we can see at a distance of three miles, first the dwelling houses of our nearest neighbors, then the county poor-house, a large two-story building, next the county store and postoffice combined. Beyond that we can just see the tall spire of the only church our community affords; across the road from that is the school-house whose spire we can catch a glimpse of above a neighbor's barn, and beyond that we can see nothing but the blue line of timber.

"The atmosphere is very clear here, and the country is rolling; we are situated at a considerable elevation, so every sound comes clearly to us. At a distance of one mile through the woods is a sawmill where a great deal of lumber is cut during the winter, and on a frosty morning we can stand at our door and hear the buzz of the saw as it cuts through the log, the click of the carriage as it rolls back, the rumble of the car on the train, and finally the crash of the lumber as it is dumped down the slide. We live at some distance from the main highway, and often hear the jingle of sleigh-bells making sweet music as they echo through the woods.

"It is difficult to say which time of year is most beautiful here; autumn, when Jack Frost has made his first visit and the distant hillsides are clothed in crimson and gold, dotted here and there with the dark green of the fir and hemlock, or winter, when King Sol sheds his first rays on the ice-covered trees, making them look as if crystallized and covered with sparkling diamonds, but I think that people living in warmer climates cannot realize how, after a long siege of wintry weather, we welcome spring and the first robin, and as the season advances the trees begin to send forth leaves and the flowers unfold their waxy petals, when the birds come back, there can be no sight more beautiful, no sound more entrancing than the chorus they sing in the early morning. There was a mocking-bird sang in a tall hemlock close beside our cottage every evening last summer. We have a healthful climate, plenty of fishing and hunting, all kinds of trees and berry bushes abound in our forests, and take it all in all, 'Tis pleasant here for all who roam o'er hill or dale or plain.'"

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."


OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

BABY AND DOLLY.

My wee little daring daughter,
Left out on the lawn to play,
Grew tired at last of her play-ground,
And so she wandered away.
Across where a neighbor was plowing,
Her favorite doll 'neath her arm,
And her faithful dog beside her,
To watch and keep her from harm.

I had missed for a time her prattle,
And wondered where she had gone,
But smiled when at last I saw her
On the big plow carried along,
Enjoying her ride to the utmost,
And I did not call her home,
For I felt she was free from danger,
And would no farther roam.

An hour passed and my darling
Came back and resumed her play;
Dear, innocent one! She knew not
That she had gone astray.
Her dress had been torn while playing,
And her dear little dimpled face
Was sadly in need of water,
Yet scolding seemed out of place.

"Were you not ashamed, my precious,
Of your dirty hands and face;
Of your dear old ragged dolly,
Your torn dress and frayed-out lace?"
She turned, I could see the words pained
her,
For her tears she was trying to keep;
"I didn't tare," she answered,
"But the doll looked tind o' sheep."

—Katie Didd.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto—"Of ourselves we will be masters."

Pledge.—We do hereby promise ourselves that from this time until we are twenty-five years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names.

Florence Whisennand, Sarah Ball, Cara Benson, Georgia Kenyon, Grace Spiller, Minnie Spiller, Theron Ball, Alice Drorbaugh, Edith Drorbaugh, Lloyd Drorbaugh, Lillie Staton, Ellie Staton, Delia Staton, Guy Cleveland, Ora Bassett, Dolpha Peyton, B. F. Dawson, Nellie Peyton, Burt Kelch, Mabel Done, Myrtle Ingram, Gwennie Ingram, Mae Barnhill, Zora McGlora, Maud McClintock, Anna Johnson, Vernie Purdy, Ines Pearl Ahrens, Georgia Harden, Gertie Saunders, Ethel Saunders, Sarah Barick, Mabel Ferguson, Charlie Ferguson, J. Emery Baker, Millie Saunders, Vesta Low, Jennie Low, Lizzie F. Fleming, Glen Means.

The Blade welcomes with a great deal of pleasure the list of names given above and hopes that it is only the forerunner of many more. The editor desires to commend most heartily the young worker, Florence Whissonnand, of Sac City, Iowa, for the effort she has made in this good cause, and she trusts there are many who will go and do likewise. Temperance in all things is an earnest of a useful life, and whatever helps in that direction is helping humanity.

This list was sent some time ago, but through a mistake did not appear promptly. The editor of the Young Folks trusts that the delay will be pardoned.

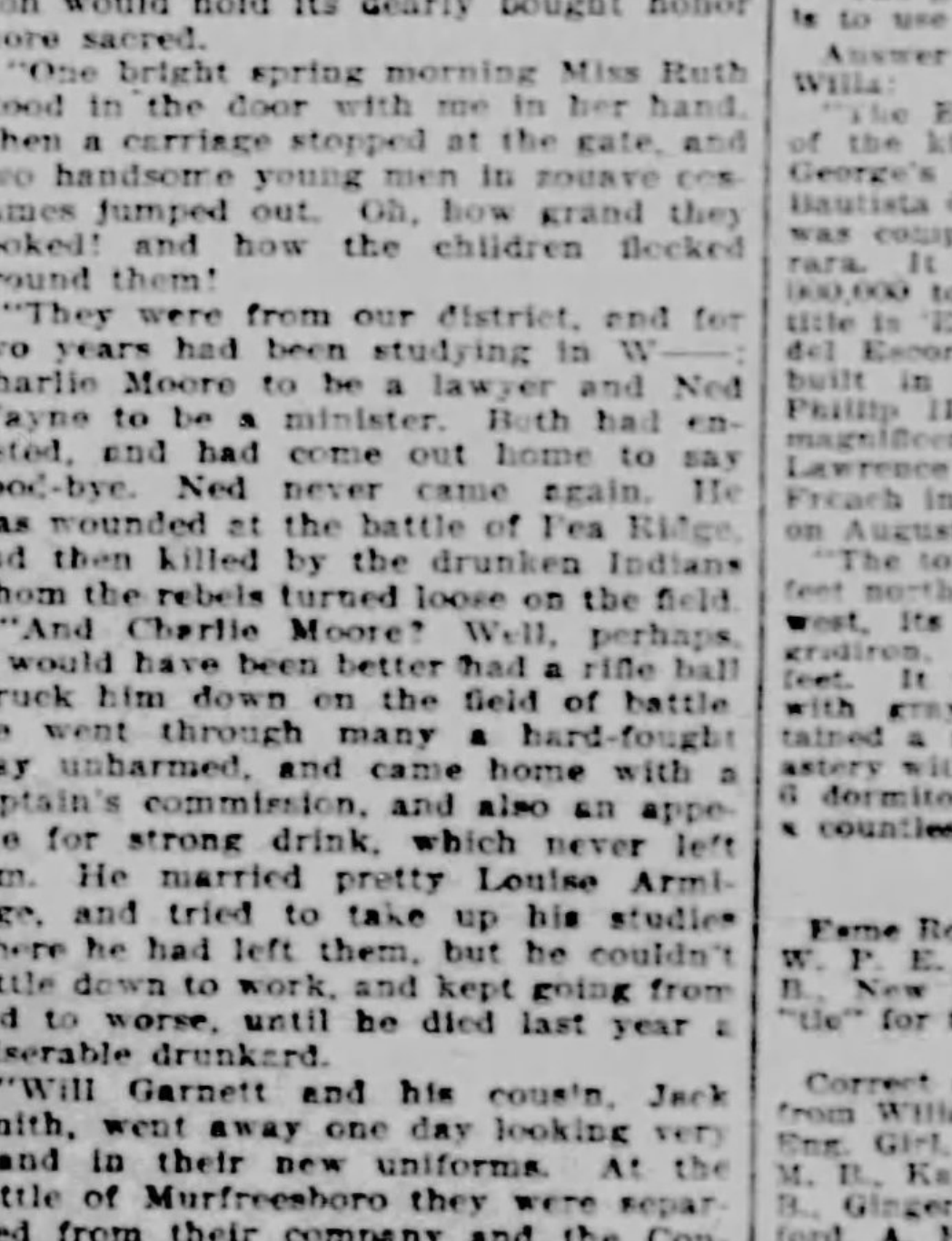
THE SCHOOL BELL'S STORY OF THE WAR.

(Continued.)

"Fred came back; but in the scarred, one-armed cripple who hobbled into the school-room one morning a few months after the battle of Chickamauga, it was hard to recognize the bright, handsome boy who had been the torment as well as the pride of his teacher. I saw him not long ago, and hard-hearted as I am supposed to be, I could have cried, for I knew just how brave and manly he was as a boy, how bright his hopes for the future had been, and what a difference going to the war had made in his life.

"He was engaged to May Atwood, the prettiest girl in the school, when he marched away, but when he came back with onely one arm, one foot, and an ugly scar across his cheek, she wouldn't marry him, but accepted John Gaines, while poor Fred, who all these long, dreary years might have lived a happy, useful life, has been the pensioner of the government, and a sort of "chore boy" for a disagreeable sister-in-law with whom he makes his home.

"Ah, me! the country had to be saved, of course but when I remember the fearful price that was paid for its salvation, I often wish that the men of this generation would hold its dearly bought honor more sacred.



"One bright spring morning Miss Ruth stood in the door with me in her hand, when a carriage stopped at the gate, and two handsome young men in zouave costumes jumped out. Oh, how grand they looked! and how the children flocked around them!

"They were from our district, and for two years had been studying in W——; Charlie Moore to be a lawyer and Ned Wayne to be a minister. Both had enlisted, and had come out home to say good-bye. Ned never came again. He was wounded at the battle of Pea Ridge, and then killed by the drunken Indians whom the rebels turned loose on the field.

"And Charlie Moore? Well, perhaps, it would have been better had a rifle ball struck him down on the field of battle. He went through many a hard-fought fray unharmed, and came home with a captain's commission, and also an appetite for strong drink, which never left him. He married pretty Louise Armitage, and tried to take up his studies where he had left them, but he couldn't settle down to work, and kept going from bad to worse, until he died last year a miserable drunkard.

"Will Garnett and his cousin, Jack Smith, went away one day looking very grand in their new uniforms. At the battle of Murfreesboro they were separated from their company and the Confederates got between them and the Union lines. Will managed to get back to his comrades all right, but Jack said he wouldn't run or hide from any rebel. He was captured and taken to Libby prison, where I fancy he wished many a time that he hadn't been too proud to run. He lost seventy pounds in weight during the six months he was a prisoner. Miss Ruth was just calling the children in when Jack's father drove by with him on his return home, and the poor fellow looked so gaunt and gray that I hardly recognized him.

"The Farnham boys went off in the —th early in the war. Ed came back all right, but Ellery is at rest in the sunny South. At the battle of Pea Ridge he was struck by a spent ball and fell. His comrades went on, but were soon obliged to fall back, and in doing so Ed passed his fallen brother. He stooped and lifted his head, when Ellery, who had been only stunned, sprang to his feet, seemingly no worse for the blow. A few days afterward, however, in a slight skirmish as he was advancing at the head of his company, a ball struck him in the forehead and he fell dead. The children all cried when they heard that Ellery had been killed, for he was a favorite with the little ones.

"Wayne Matthewson, another of our boys, was wounded at Ft. Donelson. He recovered from the effects of the wound but never from having his feet frozen that terrible night he lay on the battlefield. A rebel came along and threw an old-fashioned blue and white coverlet over him, and when our men regained the field Wayne was taken off, clinging tenaciously to his coverlet, which he afterward brought home. It is still sacredly preserved as a memento of a Confederate's love for an enemy.

"Will Wilson ran away from home and enlisted, but he died of typhoid fever in Helena, Arkansas, before he had been in the army a month.

"Jimmy Graham went East to attend school, and was drafted to help fill the great gaps in Grant's army, during the last campaign before Richmond. He was out but a few months, long enough, however, to make an invalid of him, and to change all his plans for the future.

"Charlie Muller was wounded in southern Missouri, and started to come home on a Mississippi steamboat, which burned to the water's edge. Many a brave boy who had escaped death on the battlefield found a grave in the great river that night. Charlie's sweetheart, a former pupil, was visiting the school on the afternoon that Farmer Jenkins stopped at the gate and called out to Miss Ruth the sad news. Poor Mary fainted, and as she was not very strong she soon went into a decline. One morning when her mother went to call her, she found her dead, with a smile on her face and Charlie's picture in her hand.

"A cousin of the Peckhams came from Massachusetts to spend the summer with them. Hortense Hamilton was the daughter of a sea captain, and had been with her father up and down the coast, and on the Potomac. Whenever she came to school she was the heroine of the hour, for she had heard the guns during the battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac; she was in the camp of the Union soldiers as they came straggling in from the battle of Newburg; and the day after the battle of Aqua Creek, when going down the river, her father's ship had met the Conanicus coming up with the wounded on board. The surgeons were there in full force, and Hortense said that on deck was a pile of legs and arms which had been cut off, and the blood had run down and stained the sides of the ship. I never could understand why children like to listen to such things, but the story of the Conanicus was often called for.

"Poor Hortense! One day the news came that her father's ship, the Norman, which was on its way from New Orleans, had been captured by the Confederates, and Captain Hamilton and all his men taken to Andersonville. Hortense and her mother went back to Fall River, and we learned afterward that her father and all but one of his men died in the vile prison."

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Concord, N. H., in 1850, and quite early in life showed a decided talent for sculpture. His first efforts were encouraged by Louisa Alcott, and his first order was given him at a town meeting presided over by Ralph Waldo Emerson. "The Minute Man of Concord" was the result of this order. With the exception of a short sojourn in Florence, as pupil of Thomas Ball, he is self-taught. The Gallaudet group at Washington, D. C., The Death Angel and the Young Sculptor, and the Republic, at the World's Fair, are probably his master-pieces. At present, in collaboration with E. C. Potter, the animal sculptor, he is doing an equestrian statue of Gen. Grant, intended for Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

WILLA.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A house 24 feet wide and 32 feet long has a pyramidal roof whose height is 9 feet. What is the length of a rafter to reach from corner to vertex of the roof, making no allowance for cornice or joints?

ELFA.

3.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a farm implement and leave a weapon.

Behead a water craft and leave a kind of grain.

Behead a vessel and leave a nocturnal bird.

Behead a kind of boat and leave a domestic animal.

Behead luminous and leave correct.

Behead a homestead, and leave part of the body.

Behead a carpenter's tool and leave a narrow way.

Behead a water course and leave falling water.

Behead an exploit, and leave to devour.

Behead a kind of corn and leave a pleasant drink.

4.—HALF SQUARE.

O O O O O
O O O O
O O O
O O
O

1.—An Elkoshite.
2.—A descendant of David.
3.—A great-grandson of Methuselah.
4.—A son of Dishan.
5.—A consonant.

OLD DAN TUCKER.

5.—QUERY.

Who can give the origin of the term "Nabob?"

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"O, sweet and blessed country, shall I ever
see thy face?
O, sweet and blessed country, shall I ever
win thy grace?
I have the hope within me, to comfort and
to bless,
Shall I ever win the prize itself? O, tell
me, tell me, yes."

C. M. B.

Answers to Puzzles of February 27.

1.—Jacques, Charles Dupont.

2.—3,219,120.

3.—The Monroe Doctrine. Words: Doctor, home, nitre, dine.

4.—Car-nation, conster-nation, dam-nation, deto-nation, into-nation, do-nation, incar-naation, incli-nation, germi-nation, nomi-nation.

Ralph W. Emerson wrote:

"The greatest honor we can pay to truth is to use it."

Answer to Query of February 20, sent by Willa:

"The Escurial, a palace and mausoleum of the kings of Spain, was begun on St. George's day, April 13, 1563, by Juan Bautista de Toledo, and at his death in 1567 was completed by his pupil, Juan de Herrara. It required 21 years' labor and $15,000,000 to complete the work. Its correct title is 'El Realisto de San Lorenzo, el real del Escorial,' so called from having been built in fulfillment of a vow made by Phillip II, that he would build the most magnificent monastery in the world, if St. Lawrence would give him victory over the French in the battle of St. Quentin, fought on August 10, 1557.

"The total length of the building was 740 feet north and south, and 580 feet east and west, its shape being that of a reversed gridiron, the towers being the upturned feet. It was built of white stone spotted with gray, resembling granite, and contained a royal palace and chapel; a monastery with 200 cells; 2 colleges, 3 libraries, 6 dormitories, 14 gates, 81 fountains, and a countless number of other things."

Chat.

Fame Roy is banner puzzler for February, W. P. E. holding second place, and J. S. B., New Eng. Girl, and Helen, having a "tie" for third honors.

Correct answers were received this week from Willa, Pauline, Trailing Arbutus, New Eng. Girl, Lucy M. Young, Ellis Wear, C. M. B., Kay, L. G. Atherton, Wallace, J. S. B., Ginger Ale, Ray Watson, Marley Cranford, A. Faul, and J. L. Eaton.

Puzzles were accepted from Trailing Arbutus, New Eng. Girl, Wallace, and J. S. B.

Ray Watson: Your work covered both sides of paper; try again, and please write with ink.

Ginger Ale: There is an annual prize given for the greatest number of correct solutions sent during the year, and special prizes are offered from time to time.

New Eng. Girl pleads for a solution of N. Holt's problem, which she says she has worked over until her brain whirled without being able to make her decimals agree with his. Decimals don't amount to much anyhow, in the Schoolmistress' opinion, but for the benefit of those who have been unable to work the problem, she gives the following formula, sent by S.:

"Dividing the equi-angular floor by lines drawn from each angle to the middle of the opposite side, we have 6 triangles of equal size and shape, each containing a right angle and an angle of 30 degrees at the corner of the room. And now we have the data to obtain the length of the sides. The equation is the hypothenuse, equals 10 — .893. This decimal .893 is the ratio of the angle of 30 degrees to 1. It may also be expressed thus: .893:10::1:hypothenuse. The hypothenuse is, therefore, 11.547 + and this is the distance from the center of the floor to the corner of the room. We now have the data for completing the sides of the various triangles formed by the strings, floor and corners; as we have a right angle and two sides, this is a plain calculation requiring no other angle."

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

54TH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, March 3.—The principal subject before the Senate to-day was the agricultural appropriation bill, carrying appropriations to the aggregate amount of $3,262,652. It was passed with very little opposition or discussion, and is the sixth regular appropriation bill that has passed both Houses.

The only important item in the proceedings in the Senate to-day (in addition to the passage of several bills) was a motion submitted by Mr. Gorman (Dem., Md.) for a reconsideration of the vote of yesterday passing a bill authorizing the enlistment of additional men in the navy. The motion is a privileged one, and may be taken up at any time.

To-day's session of the House was almost wholly devoted to a discussion of the amendment proposed to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, to make the offices of district attorney and United States marshal salaried ones, instead of paying the incumbents with fees. It was advocated by several members and opposed by none.

A mistake having been made in the message conveying the Cuban resolutions passed yesterday to the Senate, whereby they were described as House concurrent resolutions, instead of a substitute for the Senate resolution, a resolution was adopted on motion by Mr. Hitt (Rep., Ill.) asking a return of them, in order to make the necessary corrections. They were shortly returned in accordance with the request.

Washington, March 4.—The Senate entered to-day on the consideration of the question of whether Henry A. Dupont has been or not legally elected United States Senator from the state of Delaware. Although the facts in the case are conceded on both sides of the chamber, the legal point is one on which the two political parties take opposite views, and on that opposition hinges a dispute which may occupy the time of the Senate for weeks to come. Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, chairman of the committee on privileges and elections, made the opening argument in favor of the right of Mr. Dupont. He spoke for three and one-half hours, and had not concluded his speech when the matter was laid aside for the day.

The Senate disagreed to the House substitute for the Senate concurrent resolution as to Cuba and a conference with the House was requested—the Senate conferees being Senators Sherman (Rep., O.), Morgan (Dem., Ala.) and Lodge (Rep., Mass.)—all members of the committee on foreign relations. There was a division of sentiment in the committee, the majority holding that the House resolutions were not as strong as the Senate resolutions, and that the language was in some respects ambiguous.

After passing a few relatively unimportant bills, the House spent the rest of to-day's session in the consideration, in committee of the whole, of the fee and salary amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill. The whole time was spent upon the section fixing the salaries of district attorneys of the federal courts, which range from $2,000 to $5,000. The section was made the target for nearly a score of amendments, mostly intended to increase the sums allotted in various districts, but the committee refused to make any change in the schedule, save in two instances. The salary of the attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania was increased from $3,500 to $4,000 and that of the attorney for the eastern district of Michigan from $3,000 to $4,000.

An amendment was agreed to requiring the attorney general in appointing assistant district attorneys, to make his selections from residents of the districts in which they are to serve.

In the course of the afternoon, a message was received from the Senate announcing the disagreement of that body to the substitute of the House for the Senate Cuban resolutions, and asking a conference thereon; but no action was taken on it.

Washington, March 5.—In the Senate today, Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, chairman of the committee on privileges and elections, finished his argument in support of the committee's report declaring Henry A. Dupont duly elected Senator of the United States from Delaware. The matter went over till Monday.

The conference report on the Cuban resolutions was presented by Mr. Sherman, chairman of the committee on foreign relations—the report being that the Senate recede from its disagreement to the House resolutions and agree to them as a substitute for its own resolutions. The report was made a special order for Monday.

The Senate passed some twenty-five bills on the calendar.

In the House, Mr. Hartman (Rep., Mont.) made a speech resenting President Cleveland's remarks in his missionary speech Tuesday night, in which he spoke of "corrupt and unsafe states and undesirable territories," in the West. Hartman's remarks are reported in our Washington news, 8th page.

Early in the day the Senate's request for a conference on the Cuban resolutions was agreed to, and Speaker Reed announced Messrs. Hitt, Adams and McCreary as managers on the part of the House.

The bill making national military maneuvers and drill by the regular army and state militia, under regulations fixed by the secretary of war, was passed.

The rest of the day was spent in further discussion of the fee and salary amendment to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill.

Washington, March 6.—The Senate was not in session. The House passed the bill providing for the payment of all pensions by checks. After considerable debate, the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was passed. The postoffice appropriation bill was debated without action.

Washington, March 7.—The Senate was not in session. In the House, the committee on agriculture reported back the agricultural appropriation bill, with a recommendation that the House concur in certain Senate amendments, non-concur in others, and ask a conference committee, which report was adopted. The postoffice appropriation bill was discussed.

Washington, March 9.—Senator Hale sent to the clerk's desk to have read the statement of Spanish Minister Dupuy de Lome. Senator Davis, member of foreign relations committee, arose and said he objected to any statement by any foreign minister concerning Senators being read in the Senate. After some debate Senator Davis, on appeal of Senator Frye, withdrew his objection and the clerk read the statement of the Spanish minister.

Mr. Mitchell pressed his resolution seating Mr. Dupont as Senator from Delaware, and it was held to be a question of higher privilege than the conference report on the Cuban resolutions, so that Cuba went over.

During the debate on Cuba, Mr. Sherman interrupted Mr. Hale to say that before a single battle had been fought in the civil war, Spain, France and England had recognized the belligerency of the Confederate states in the very language of the resolutions now before the Senate.

The bill was passed fixing stringent penalties for mutiny and other offenses on American vessels on the high seas, whether participated in by the passengers or crew.

Before the main branch of the Cuban question (the adoption of the conference report) came up, Mr. Hoar (Rep., Mass.) offered two resolutions bearing on the subject. One, which went over under the rules, postponed further consideration of the Cuban resolutions until April 6, and directed the committee on foreign relations in the meantime to secure and report all available facts.

The other resolution from Mr. Hoar, which was agreed to, calls on the President for all available information as to the status of affairs in Cuba, particularly so far as they concern the interests of the United States.

Senator Sherman moved the adoption of the conference report accepting the House Cuban resolutions.

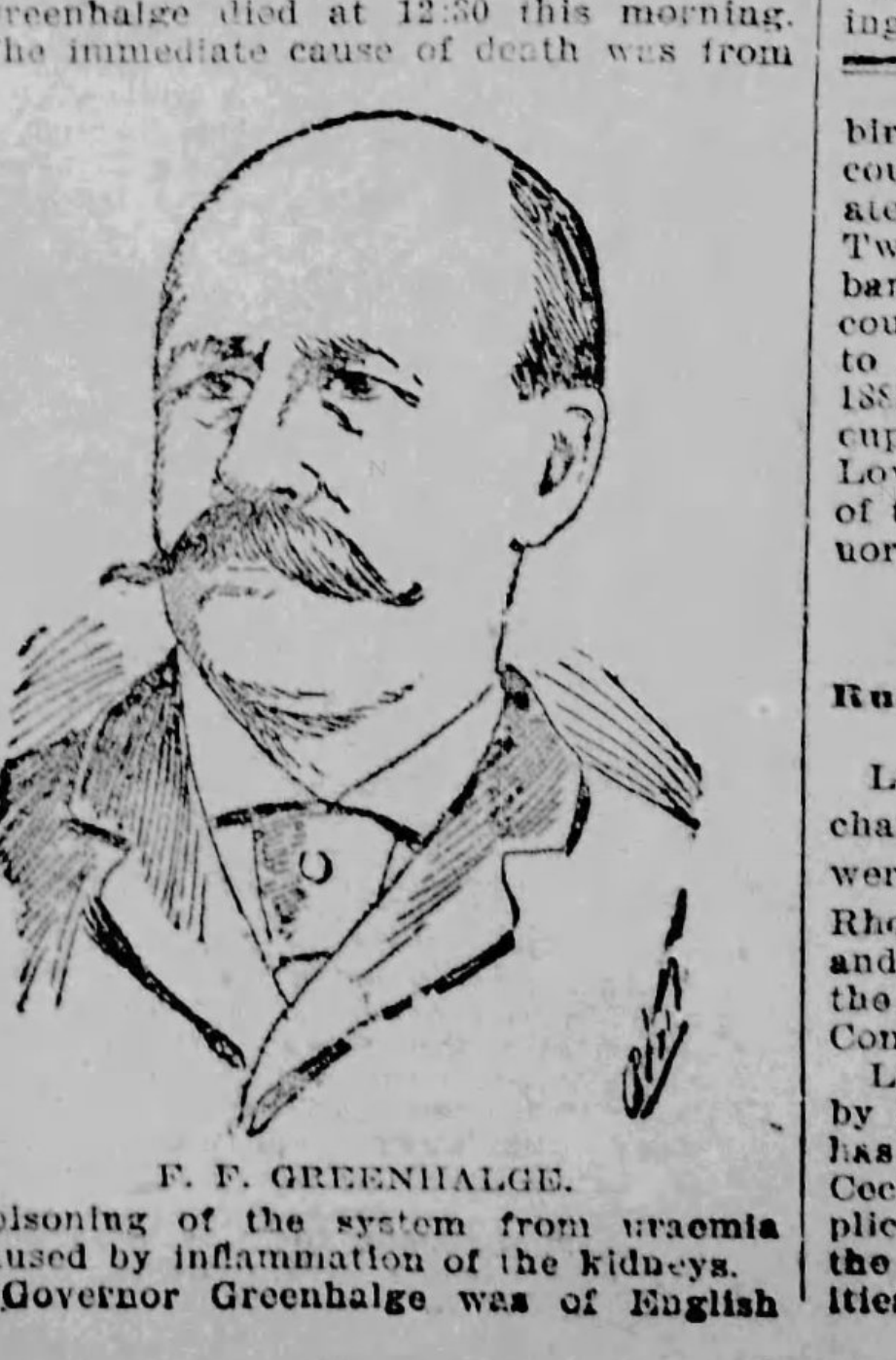
The House committee on banking and currency voted to report favorably to the House the bill introduced by Mr. Johnson, of Indiana, to permit national banks to issue notes to the amount of the par value of the bonds deposited by them in the treasury as security for their issue of notes.

—Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

GOV. GREENHALGE IS DEAD.

Was Elected Governor of Massachusetts Three Times.

Lowell, Mass., March 5.—Governor Greenhalge died at 12:30 this morning. The immediate cause of death was from



F. F. GREENHALGE.

poisoning of the system from uraemia caused by inflammation of the kidneys. Governor Greenhalge was of English birth, but came with his parents to this country in his childhood. He was graduated from Harvard University in 1863. Two years later he was admitted to the bar, at which he took high rank as a counsellor and advocate. He was elected to Congress from the Eighth district in 1888, having previous to that time occupied the offices of city solicitor of Lowell, mayor of the city and member of the legislature. He was elected governor three successive times.

DR. HUNTER, THE EMINENT LUNG SPECIALIST,

COMPLETES A HALF CENTURY OF SUCCESSFUL PRACTICE IN THE PROFESSION.

HIS DEVOTION TO MEDICAL SCIENCE AND ITS AMAZING RESULTS IN THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

Great Success in Authenticated Cases of Tuberculosis.

On March 4, 1896, Dr. Robert Hunter, of 117 West 45th street, New York, will have completed 50 years as a physician. His career has been remarkable. For 45 years Dr. Hunter has given his whole time to the study and treatment of the lungs and their diseases. Many will be glad to know why he became a lung specialist and how he achieved such a brilliant success. His sympathy with sufferers from consumption is due to the fact that he was himself once a consumptive with all the misery and danger to life which that involves. Driven to extremities by the failure of all stomach medicines to stop the progress of the disease, he resolved to act for himself, reasoning that consumption being a disease of the lungs, nothing put into the stomach ever reached its seat, and failed because it did not do so. It was the lungs that needed help, and he saw that that could only be obtained by gaseous medicines and medicated air breathed directly into them; he reasoned that in no other possible way could they be reached by curative remedies, so he invented the necessary instruments and began to treat himself by inhalation. The rapid improvement and eventual cure of his own case led him to apply the treatment to others with the same gratifying results. Dr. Hunter is justly styled the Father of Inhalation, for he was the first to introduce, advocate and successfully apply it to the treatment of lung cases. With him it is a complete system of practice adapted to the individual requirements of each case. Let living patients tell its wonderful effect in their cases.

Rev. O. L. Waters, Fairhaven, Mass., says: "The terrible disease fastened on me. My days were numbered. Could not wash my hands or face and had to be fed. Dr. Hunter said he could cure me, and in a few days I was able to walk up and down stairs." January 13, 1896, "I am in all respects a different man." January 22, 1896, "My lungs feel as if they had been washed out and the disease tubes cleaned off." February 11, 1896, "I walked three miles to-day. A short while ago I could not walk to my sitting room."

Mr. J. L. Patrick, 79 Smith street, Atlanta, Ga., says: "My wife's condition is a great deal better. She has gained seven pounds. Yours was the only treatment to control her cough. Her rapid improvement is remarkable."

Mrs. Crittenden, wife of the Rev. Orrin Crittenden, Mt. View, Cal., says: "No more hemorrhages; soreness all gone; no chills or fever. I would not have been alive but for your treatment."

Mr. Mendenhall, of Harper Bros., N. Y. City, says: "Treated by five physicians; could not walk a block; coughed and expectorated matter. Dr. Hunter cured me."

Mr. Lambert Miller, of H. B. Claflin Co., N. Y. City, says: "I had severe pains in lungs and head; throat like raw beef; abscess at base of brain. Am fully recovered and thank Dr. Hunter for it."

Mr. Lydell Whitehead, 517 W. 15th St., N. Y. City, says: "Had coughs, pains in chest, lungs sore, nervous and short of breath. Under Dr. Hunter's care I gained 35 pounds, and am now well."

Mr. A. L. Peer, 179 Washinton street, Newark, N. J.,, "had two hemorrhages, lost 40 pounds." Treated by Dr. Hunter the hemorrhages ceased, to the amazement of his former physcians. "Dr. Hunter saved my life."

Prof. J. B. Cummings, of New Wilmington, Lawrence Co., Penn., consulted Dr. Hunter about his son, Rev. T. J. Cummings, and this is what he writes: "Dr. Neve, F. R. C. S., has twice examined me and reports my lungs completely healed. Under God, this restoration is due to your treatment." Mr. Henry Brown, 118 West St., N. Y. City; Miss Emily Klearman, 513 Ann St., West Hoboken; Mr. Job Cassidy, 232 E. 34th St., N. Y. City; Mr. A. O. Lotze, 1625 1st avenue, N. Y. City; Mr. David Hiscox, 390 Western avenue, L. I. City; all were diagnosed by their physcians as consumptives but are now cured by Dr. Hunter's treatment.

Mrs. Edward Raynor, Bensonhurst, L. I., "coughed up bloody matter; had hectic fever and night sweats; was nervous and lost flesh. Completely restored."

Patrick Coery, 115 Columbia St., Brooklyn, says: "I had asthma and bronchitis and could not do a day's work. Now I feel like a new man."

Any of these will answer letters of inquiry, as will also Mr. J. H. Van Derveer, New Brunswick, N. J.; Mrs. R. L. Morrell, Port Washington, N. Y.; Mrs. Milford Jones, Dover, N. J., who is "a living witness to the efficacy of Dr. Hunter's system of medicated air inhalation, having been cured of consumption after being declared a 'hopeless case.'"

E. M. Hunter, editor Vermont Record, Fairhaven, Vt.; Mrs. Thomas Eastman, Keansburgh, N. J.; Mr. C. W. Buck, P. O. Box 1,069 Denver, Colo.; Prof. Herting, Lutheran Seminary, Chicago, Ills.; Mrs. Holton, Kennett Square, Pa., and thousands of others.

The New York World, the Press, Advertiser, and other representative papers of New York city have investigated Dr. Hunter's success by interviewing his patients and have published the result to the world at large for the benefit of the afflicted.

After such a life's history and work as the doctor's it is not to be wondered at that he grows impatient with the unwarrantable excitement over and importance given every new concoction or device presented to the public, whether with or without merit, knowing as he does that the condition to be met in every lung case, no matter how mild it may be, is too serious to be trifled with by nostrums which his experience has proved can not even arrest for any time the disease that is sapping the patient's life. No one in the profession has the right to feel so strongly as this man of science who has given an ordinary lifetime to the study of lung maladies.

Dr. Hunter's treatment has passed from the region of theorizing, and become an established fact, verified by the word of reputable patients who do not hesitate to put their evidence on record. It remains but to congratulate sufferers from weak or diseased breathing organs that so far as human testimony can prove anything, the day of their recovery has dawned, if they are but wise enough to embrace their good fortune. They need no longer droop or dread that their's will become "hopeless cases," while the inhalation of soothing, healing and germ destroying remedies continue to work the undisputed cures it has done and is doing under Dr. Hunter's guidance.

NOTE.—A pamphlet explaining Dr. Hunter's treatment of all lung complaints will be sent without charge to those who are interested in the subject by addressing as above.

CECIL RHODES ARRESTED.

Rumor to That Effect Hurt South African Securities.

London, March 9.—On the stock exchange to-day South African securities were flat owing to a rumor that Mr. Cecil Rhodes, the ex-premier of Cape Colony, and co-administrator with Earl Grey of the territory of the British South Africa Company, had been arrested.

Later in the day there was admitted by the police authorities that a warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mr. Cecil Rhodes. He is charged with complicity in the importation of arms into the Transvaal for use against the authorities of that republic.

THE ITALIAN DEFEAT.

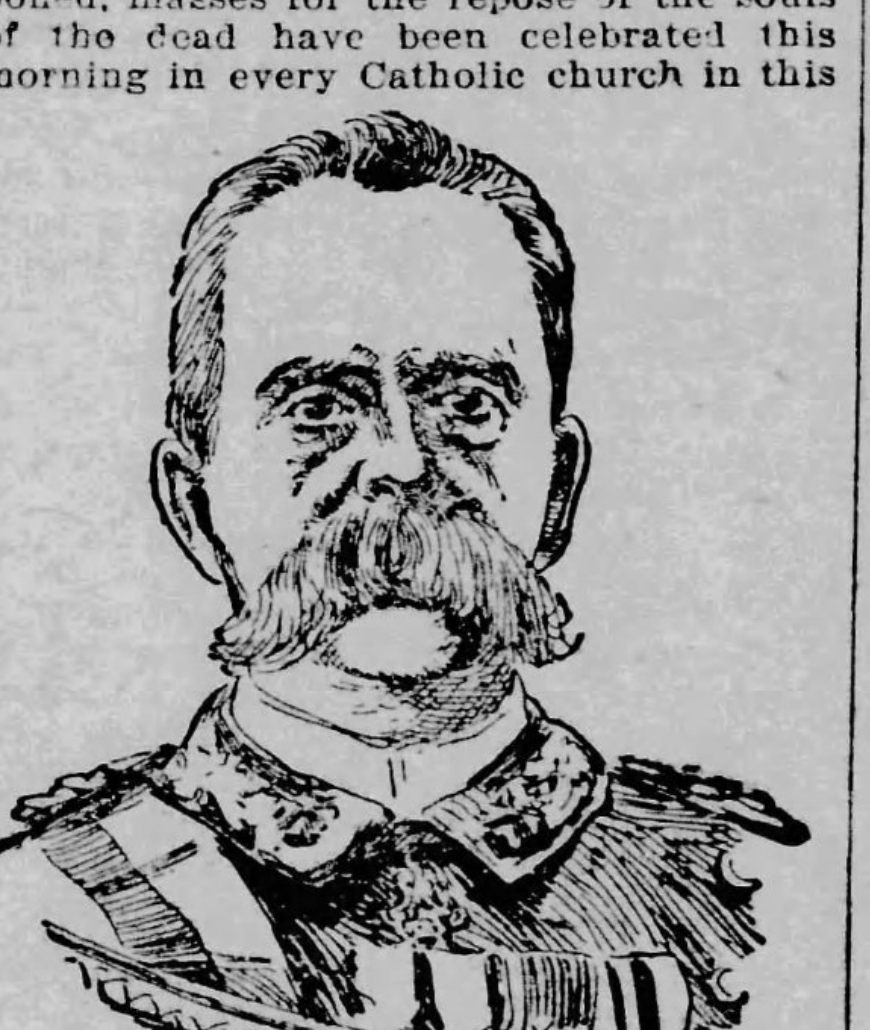
Gen. Baratieri Recalled and Will Be Court-Martialed.

Rome, March 4.—The kingdom of Italy to-day is in a condition of excitement, grief and anger, almost beyond description. Words cannot adequately portray the situation, for every dispatch received from Massowah adds to the gravity of the disaster to the Italian arms at Adowa, Abyssinia.

Demonstrations against the Crispi ministry and even against the crown are reported from a number of towns in the provinces, in spite of the fact that the authorities are straining every nerve to suppress alarming news. It is said that the government was aware on Tuesday of the full extent of the defeat inflicted upon the Italians, but it was judged to be dangerous to allow the startling information to reach the public suddenly, and so, first the report of the defeat was permitted to leak out; then the war officials allowed it to be "rumored" that 500 men were killed; after this came the report that "3,000 soldiers had fallen," and now it is "admitted" that 5,000 Italian troops were slain, in additon to severe loss among the native troops, serving under the flag of Italy. Under these circumstances, it is not astonishing that the wildest kind of rumors are in circulation and that in some of the clubs, the number of killed and wounded is placed at 10,000. Exaggerated as these figures may turn out to be, they show the state of the public mind here.

PRIME MINISTER CRISPI.

All fetes have been indefinitely postponed, masses for the repose of the souls of the dead have been celebrated this morning in every Catholic church in this city, and crowds of weeping women and sorrowing men were in attendance. The receptions, etc., in celebration of coronation anniversary of the Pope have been dispensed with.



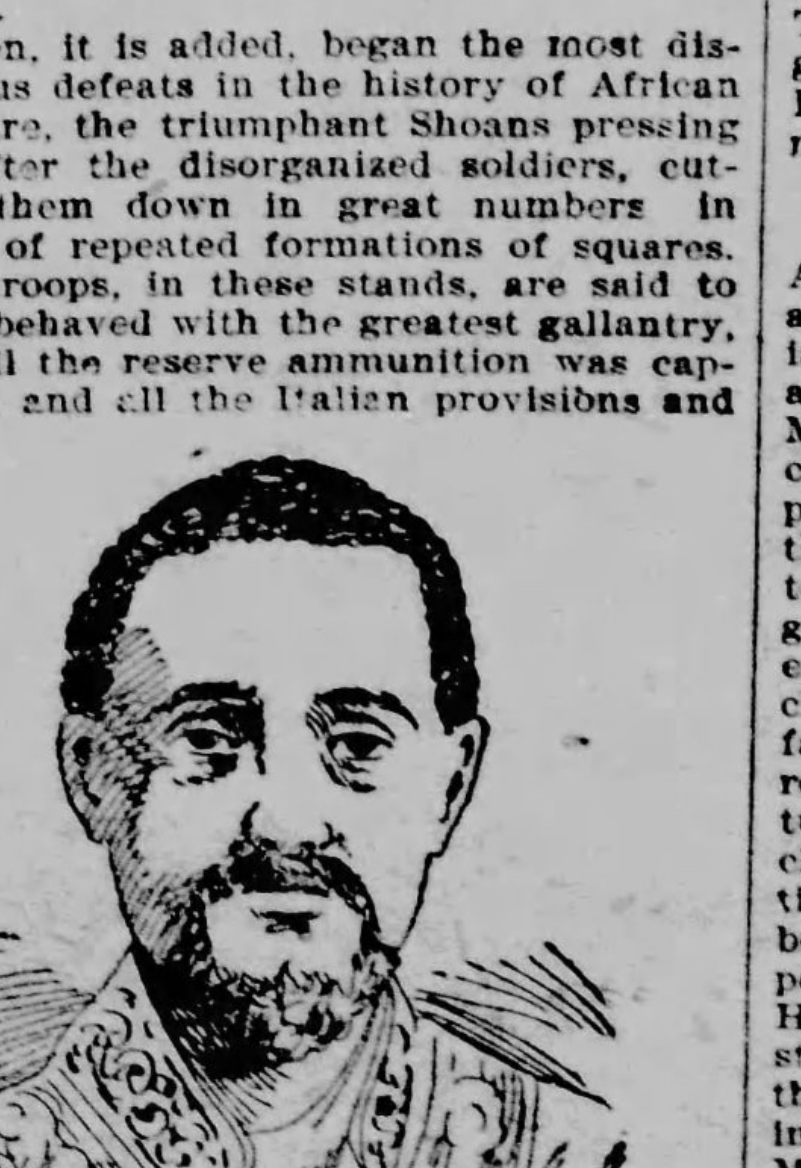
KING HUMBERT, OF ITALY.

Rome, in a word, is to-day a city of mourning and of a sullen anger, ready to break out in fierce, open resentment.

The government and the military authorities are charged with gross mismanagement of the Abyssinian campaign and great indignation is expressed against the newspapers which have been goading Gen. Baratieri into action by taunting him with his inactivity. It is also said now that the Italian commander was led into a trap skillfully baited by the report which was allowed to reach him that a number of the important chiefs of the Shoans, attended by a portion of the Shoan army, were attending the coronation of King Negua, at Axun, and that hoping to surprise those who remained behind, Gen Baratieri ordered Gens. Albertone, Arimondi and Dabormida to attack the enemy. The latter, it appears, pretended to retreat before the Italian advance until the troops were well within the passes leading to Adowa, the capital of Tigre. Then the scene changed. The Shoans, armed with the improved French military rifles, it is claimed, and supported by modern artillery, directed by French artillerymen, advanced upon the Italians in overwhelming strength, while the apparently deserted passes became alive with natives who hurled rocks down upon the trapped soldiers, while others kept up a terrible well-directed fire upon the troops. Ugly rumor adds that the Italians broke and fled after making a gallant stand and seeing thousands of their number shot down or crushed to death.

MENELIK II.
Emperor of Shoa and Abyssinia.

Then, it is added, began the most disastrous defeats in the history of African warfare, the triumphant Shoans pressing on after the disorganized soldiers, cutting them down in great numbers in spite of repeated formations of squares. The troops, in these stands, are said to have behaved with the greatest gallantry, but all the reserve ammunition was captured, and all the Italian provisions and artillery fell into the hands of the enemy. The result was that a number of the Italian detachments had only their bayonets with which to defend themselves, and it is feared but a small portion of the Italian force sent against the Shoans reached Asmara in safety. The opposition party and socialists are taking advantage of the situation. The latter, especially, are very bitter against the government.



PRINCE MAKONNEN.

Shortly before noon to-day it was announced that General Baratieri had been recalled to Rome, and that on his arrival here his conduct of the present campaign and defeat at Adowa would be inquired into.

The socialists declare that the general should be shot as an example to others, and that the minister for war should share his fate.

General Baldissera, who has assumed command of the Italian troops in Africa, is preparing a report on the battle of Adowa, which will be forwarded as promptly as possible to the War Department here.

The army reserves of 1872, numbering about 80,000 men, are being called to the standard; but, it is feared that there will be serious rioting when the men muster in large bodies at their different centres. The people are murmuring greatly at being deprived of the heads of families who must now be placed under arms, and as each hour passes the situation becomes more and more perilous. The newspapers, as a rule, are filled with abuse of the military authorities and of condemnation for the manner in which the Abyssinian campaign has been conducted. All sorts of charges of gross incompetency are made, and nothing short of the most thorough public investigation will satisfy the people.

Almost immediately after the appearance of the premier, who was greeted with cheering by some of his supporters, and by cries of derision fromhis opponents he announced that the Cabinet had resigned, and that the king had accepted its resignation. The announcement was followed by loud cheers, which were heard by the crowds outside, and, being understood, were taken up and echoed far and wide. Some moments elapsed before the cheering subsided, and even then the loud excited shouts of the Leftists continued for a time.

GEN. BARATIERI.

Crispi gazed calmly upon the shouting, cheering deputies, as if such a demonstration was quite an ordinary occurrence, and when he was again able to make himself heard, he added: "The ministers will remain at their posts until their successors are appointed." More cheers and shouts of disapproval followed this statement, after which the president of the chamber asked that the House adjourn until the crown decided upon the successors of the ministers who had just announced their resignations. The Leftists raised a storm of protest against the proposition, saying that the government should be impeached, that the public were entitled to know who was responsible for the disaster in Abyssinia, and that there was not excuse for not making public promptly all the facts in possession of the ministry. But when the protests of the Leftists had been exhausted the House adjourned, pending the appointment of a new Cabinet.

The excitement throughout Italy, caused by the defeat of General Baratieri at Adowa, Sunday last by the Abyssinians, with the loss of from 5,000 to 10,000 men killed and wounded, according to generally credited reports, shows little signs of abatement. It is true, however, that the distubance caused by the news of the great disaster and the consequent display of indignation against the government has been greatly increased by the calling out of the army reserves of the class of 1872, which calls 80,000 additional men into active service.

PRINCE MICHAEL,
Commanders of the Abyssinian Forces.

—There is money to be made in Cripple Creek, and when you go take the "Great Rock Island" Route, through Colorado Springs.

This is the only direct line and saves several hours in time. Send for full information to JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Chicago.

THE MINISTRY RESIGNS.

Country Beset by Financial Troubles and Internal Dissensions.

Rome, March 5.—The ministry announced its resignation in the Chamber of Deputies, and Premier Crispi added that it had been accepted by the king.

In spite of the strong force of troops and police present about the Chamber of Deputies to-day, it was with difficulty that order was maintained. As it was, the soldiers and police were frequently jostled by the excited people, and had it not been for the great forbearance displayed by the authorities, many serious disturbances would have occurred.

The Chamber of Deputies was crowded and the galleries were packed with excited spectators. The crowds about Monte Citorio, upon which the chamber of deputies stands, every now and again raised cries of "Down with the government," "Death to Baratieri," etc., and from the galleries, previous to the entry of the light processions, indignation meetings, riotous demonstrations in public squares and in front of municipal and government buildings. This is a summary of what has occurred, in a greater or lesser degree at Milan, Florence, Turin, Como, Terrera, Belluno, Lodi, Verona, Bergamo, Naples, Brescia, Venice, Hassara, Palermo, and almost any other town mentionable.

Sketch of Menelik II.

Menelik II., Emperor of Shoa and Abyssinia, King of Kings in all Africa and Monarch of Ethiopia, is the man who is causing all the trouble to Italy by not allowing that country to "protect" him. Menelik has an idea that he is thoroughly capable of protecting himself and proposes to do it on his own ground rather than trade off all his real estate for "protection" of the European kind. This great ruler is, perhaps, the most interesting monarch in all the world. He claims to be a line descendant of the famous Queen of Sheba and that his realms are the famous Ophir of the scriptures. Whatever value may be in that claim, it is true that Menelik has the old-time idea of how to be a king. He has been able to teach a great European power a lesson which it will never forget. He has caused all the big ministers of state and potentates in Europe to open their eyes very wide, and to realize that in him they have a real king to play with. Menelik is certainly a surprise to the king of Italy, and it is said that he will be the most important man in the game of chess which the European powers are ever playing. He was born in 1848 in his father's kingdom of Shoa. His mother was a beggar whom the king took a fancy to and married. He ruled in Shoa after having spent his youth in all sorts of wild adventures, and when King John of Abyssinia died in 1889, Menelik marched to Abyssinia, had himself crowned emperor of Abyssinia and Shoa and proclaimed himself King of Kings. He was enabled to do this with Italian interference, but he later flung aside this alliance because, as he said, Italy desired to absorb his kingdom. The country he rules is very rich in gold, luxuriant in vegetation and in every way a desirable place. Its population is 3,000,000.

The agitation has been spread to the country districts, and from all sides come accounts of rioting and indignant protest of bitter denunciation and loud cries for vengeance upon those who have been responsible for the terrible reverse to the Italian arms.

Rioting Continues.

Rome, March 6.—The rioting caused by the anger of the people at the conduct of the Abyssinian campaign, brought to a climax by the defeat of the Italian army, under Gen. Baratieri, was continued last night in nearly every large city of Italy, although a rain storm cleared the streets of the capital.

At Milan a large mob marched through the principal streets, smashing windows right and left, yelling execrations on Crispi and his ministers and calling for the trial and prompt execution of Gen. Baratieri. The rioters made their way to the railroad station with the intention of preventing the departure from Milan of the army reserve of that city and neighborhood belonging to the class of 1872. But, anticipating trouble, the authorities kept the men in the barracks and sent a regiment of infantry to guard the railroad station. These precautions only served to increase the excitement of the mob leaders, and an attempt was made to break into the depot. A number of sharp encounters between the rioters and the soldiers and police followed. The soldiers and carabinieri were pelted with stones and the points of the bayonets and swords were used to drive back the crowds. A number of soldiers and policemen were injured, and scores of rioters were slightly wounded. The disturbances continued until 2 o'clock in the morning, at which time the troops, at the point of the bayonet, had cleared the railroad station and its neighborhood of rioters and established a cordon of soldiers about it, while guarding with strong pickets all the approaches.

There was serious rioting at Parma last night. The municipal buildings were besieged by angry mobs, windows were smashed, there were a number of lively fights between the police and the populace and the troops were compelled to fire a volley over the heads of the most riotous of the mobs. This dampened the anger of the rioters, who scattered in all directions, pursued by the Carabinieri, who succeeded in arresting several of the leaders of the disturbances. They will be kept prisoners until the popular excitement subsides.

The New Cabinet.

Rome, March 9.—The Tribune to-day denies that King Humbert has expressed his intention to abdicate. The report grew out of the fact that the King said: "My son may negotiate with the Negus, but I will never do so."

Upon the earnest solicitation of King Humbert, General Ricotti at 7 o'clock last evening accepted the task of forming a new cabinet. He conceded the premiership to the Marquis di Rudini, who is no stranger to that position, and will himself assume the portfolio of war, which those well posted have conceded to him for several days. As thus far selected the other members of the new ministry will be:

Minister of foreign affairs—Signor Brin.
Minister of the treasury—Signor Perazzi.
Minister of marine—Admiral Racchia.
Minister of finance—Signor Guicciardini.
Minister of justice—Signor Granturio.

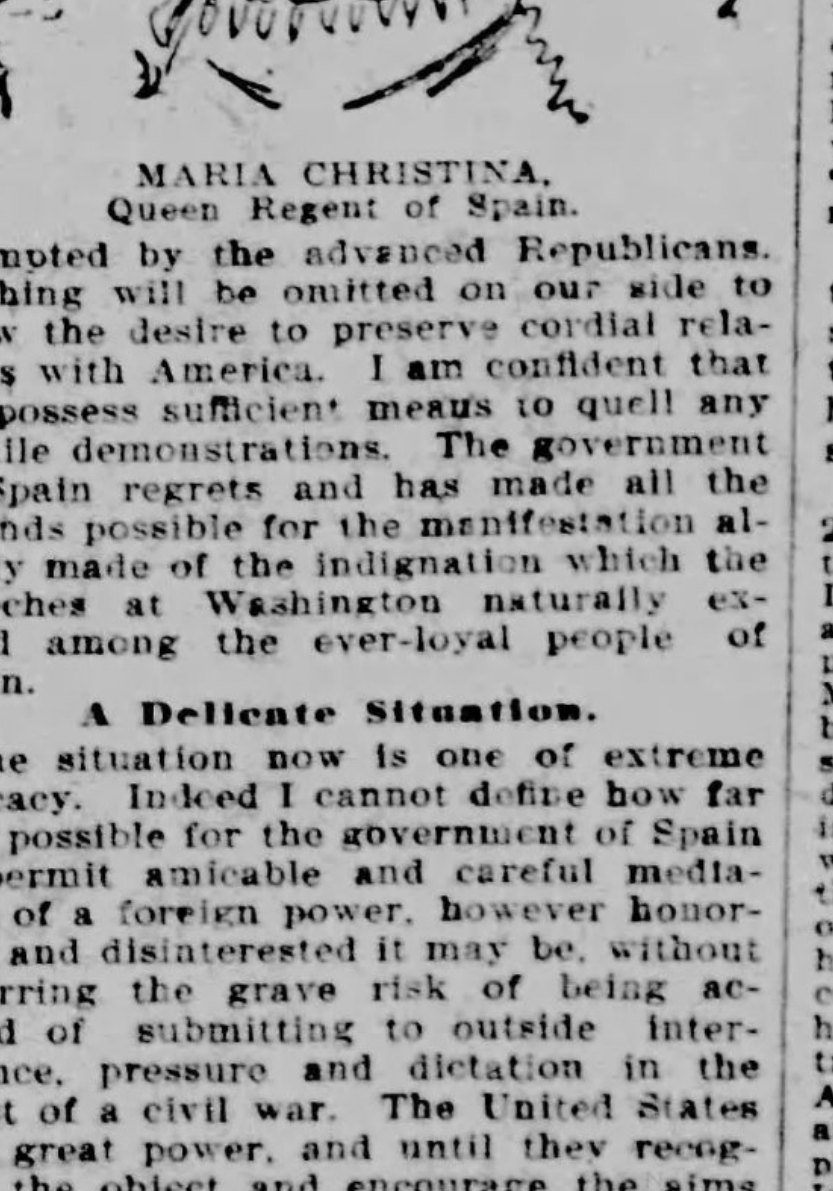
Much difficulty was encountered in the task of forming a new ministry. Signor Saracco declined the responsibility, while the attempt to form a Saracco-Rudini combination equally failed.

SPAIN'S POLICY

As to Cuba and Congress Is Here Defined.

New York, March 7.—The World prints to-day the following authentic statement of the policy of Spain as to Cuba and Congress from Prime Minister Canovas. It is accompanied by a personal message to Joseph Pulitzer from the president of the council of state at Madrid authorizing its publication. The statement is as follows:

Madrid, March 6.—We have as yet no official notification of the intentions of the American government, and cannot, therefore, take cognizance of or protest by note against any of the proceedings of the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States. We have taken no official notice whatever of the proceedings and speeches in Washington during the past week. Nor have we sounded the European powers or courts regarding their support in any form. All we have done is to show to the American government that we have endeavored to enforce respect for the American legation and consulates, suppressing so sternly the disturbances, that we have ordered the Madrid, Granada, Barcelona and Valencia universities closed, and we will close all universities, schools and establishments whose students dare to make demonstrations hostile to the United States. We will send to prison and promptly try all the authors and promoters of such disturbances. We believe that they are promoted by the advanced Republicans. Nothing will be omitted on our side to show the desire to preserve cordial relations with America. I am confident that we possess sufficient means to quell any hostile demonstrations. The government of Spain regrets and has made all the amends possible for the manifestation already made of the indignation which the speeches at Washington naturally excited among the ever-loyal people of Spain.



MARIA CHRISTINA,
Queen Regent of Spain.

A Delicate Situation.

The situation now is one of extreme delicacy. Indeed I cannot define how far it is possible for the government of Spain to permit amicable and careful meditation of a foreign power, however honorable and disinterested it may be, without incurring the grave risk of being accused of submitting to outside interference, pressure and dictation in the midst of a civil war. The United States is a great power, and until they recognize the object and encourage the aims of the insurgents they are friendly to Spain. After recognition of belligerents in Cuba by the United States it would be impossible for the government of Spain to accept the good offices of President Cleveland or to permit any interference whatever.

Nevertheless I still hope some means will be found by the President to avoid alienating the friendly relations with the United States, which Spain has shown this week that she prizes highly.

FREE CUBA'S COAT OF ARMS.

I am fully alive to the significance and the possible consequences of the vote of the United States Congress, to the rebels, as well as to Spain in her relations with the United States, and especially in connection with the right of search on the high seas and in the matter of privateers and filibustering expeditions.

The only new and warlike preparations yet made by Spain are made simply with a view of equipping a fleet of warships and trans-Atlantic steamers to chase filibusters and to guard the coasts of Cuba. That is the sole object in view.

Gen. Weyler having said that he has enough troops, only the usual reliefs will be sent to Cuba until autumn, and no naval demonstration is contemplated.

The elections will not interfere with the action of the government, as it intends to conduct them in a tolerant spirit for all parties, fair representation being arranged for even the West Indian constituencies. Besides, in every imperial and international question the Spaniards have always shown a patriotic spirit.

The misapprehension concerning Gen. Wayler's character and methods as a soldier originated in a misstatement of facts in his career and of his assignments and instructions. Both in Cuba, twenty years ago, and in the Philippine Islands since then, Weyler has only carried out the orders of his chiefs.

Before he left for Cuba the last time, I saw and spoke to him and approved his views. Consequently he has simply acted in harmony with the requirements of this war, in which the insurgents have not only set at defiance the rules of civilized warfare, but have violated the provisions of the treaty of 1789 between Spain and the United States and of the protocol of 1877, respecting the lives and property of all real and alleged American citizens in Cuba. I am determined to carry out the administrative political reforms already voted by the cortes as soon as the pacification of the island permits, and even such economical tariff reforms as may be consistent with the interests of both the colony and the mother-country.

But it is impossible to attempt reforms during a civil war or under any foreign pressure in the present condition of the island.

When Marshal Campos was sent to Cuba as governor general the government would certainly have allowed him to institute the reforms if he had deemed them advisable. But he soon discovered that it was impossible to do so.

We cannot admit that the slightest ground exists for the recognition of belligerency of the Cuban insurgents, whose so-called president, the Marquis of Santa Lucia, and the members of his executive council are nomads like the rebel bands, ever on the move. For instance, they were nearly surprised and captured this week by a Spanish column in the province of Las Villas.

(Signed) CANOVAS DEL CASTILLO.

A NEW
Botanical Discovery

Which Will Prove a Blessing To Humanity.

THE WONDERFUL KAVA-KAVA SHRUB.

The Kava-Kava Shrub (*Piper Methysticum.*)

Of Special Interest to all Sufferers from Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Pain in Back, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Blood Impurities, and other maladies caused by improper action of the Kidneys.

A FREE GIFT OF GREAT VALUE TO YOU.

A short time ago our readers were made aware of a valuable new botanical discovery, that of the Kava-Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it, piper methysticum, found on the banks of the Ganges river in East India. From a medical standpoint this is perhaps the most important discovery of the century. The use of the Kava-Kava Shrub, like other valuable medical substances, opium and quinine, was first observed by Christian missionaries among the natives of India as a sovereign remedy for Kidney diseases. Speaking of the use of the Kava-Kava Shrub by the natives of India, Dr. Archibald Hudgson, the great authority on these diseases, says:

"Intense heat and moisture of this tropical climate acting upon the decaying vegetation renders these low grounds on the Ganges the most unhealthy districts found anywhere. Jungle fevers and miasma assail the system, and even the most robust constitutions yield to the deadly climatic influences. The Blood becomes deranged and the Urine is thick and dark-colored and loaded with the products of disease, which the Kidneys are vainly endeavoring to excrete from the system. Under these conditions the other organs become affected, and life hangs in the balance. Then when all the remedies of modern medical science fail, the only hope and harbor of safety are found in the prompt use of Kava-Kava shrub. A decoction of this wonderful botanical growth relieves the Kidneys and enables them to carry off the diseased products from the Blood. The Urine becomes clearer, the fever abates and the intense suffering and nausea are alleviated. Recovery sets in and the patient slowly returns to health."

Of all the diseases that afflict mankind, Diseases of the Kidneys are the most fatal and dangerous, and this being the case, it is but natural that the discovery of the Kava-Kava shrub—Nature's Positive Specific Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases of the Kidneys—is welcomed as a gift to suffering humanity.

Alkavis, which is the medical compound of the Kava-Kava shrub, is endorsed by the Hospitals and Physicians of Europe as a sure Specific Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Brick-Dust deposits, Rheumatism, Liver Disease, Female Complaint, pain in back, and all diseases caused by impurities of the Blood due to defective action of the Kidneys.

Rev. W. B. Moore, of Washington, D. C., Editor of the "Religious World," writes of the wonderful curative effects of Alkavis.

"For several years I was a sufferer from Kidney troubles, and could obtain no relief from physicians. I used various Kidney remedies but with no success. I had given up all hopes of ever recovering my health, until hearing of the marvelous cures effected by your Alkavis, decided to try same. After using the first bottle I began to experience relief, and following up the treatment was permanently cured. I cheerfully recommended your excellent Alkavis to persons afflicted with Kidney and Rheumatic disorders as the best remedy known."

Dr. A. R. Knapp, a well-known surgeon and physician of Leoti, Kansas, voices the opinion of the doctors and writes:

"The case I ordered Alkavis for has improved wonderfully. I believe you have in Alkavis a complete specific for all Kidney troubles."

Mr. R. C. Wood, a prominent attorney of Lowell, Indiana, was cured by Alkavis of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder trouble of ten years' standing. He writes:

"I have been treated by all our home physicians without the least benefit. My bladder trouble became so troublesome that I had to get up from five to twelve times during the night to urinate. In fact, I was in misery the whole time and was becoming very despondent. * * * I have now used Alkavis and am better than I have been for five years. I know Alkavis will cure bladder and kidney trouble. * * * It is a wonderful and grand, good remedy."

And even more wonderful is the testimony of Rev. John H. Watson, of Sunset, Texas, a minister of the gospel in thirty years service, stricken down at his post of duty by Kidney disease. He says:

"I was suddenly stricken down on the 22d of June with an acute attack of kidney trouble (uric acid gravel). For two months I lay hovering on the border line of life, and with the constant care of two excellent physicians, I only received temporary relief. My family physician told me plainly the best I could hope for was temporary respite. I might rally only to collapse suddenly or might linger some time. But the issue was made up and I had for years warned others to be ready, so now more than ever I must needs put my house in order and expect the end. Meantime I had heard of Alkavis and wrote to an army comrade (now principal of a college) who had tried it. He wrote me by all means to try it as it had made a new man of him. At the end of two months and then only able to sit up a little, I dismissed my physicians and began the use of Alkavis. In two weeks I could ride out in the carriage for a short time. The improvement has been * * * constant and steady. I am now able to look after my business. I feel I owe what life and strength I have to Alkavis. * * * I am fifty-five years old, have been a minister over thirty years, have thousands of acquaintances, and to every one of them who may be afflicted with any kind of kidney trouble, I would say, try Alkavis."

Another most remarkable cure is that of Rev. Thomas Smith, of Cobden, Illinois, who passed nearly one hundred gravel stones under two weeks' use of this great remedy, Alkavis.

The Church Kidney Cure company, of 418 Fourth Avenue, New York City, so far are the only importers of Alkavis, and they are so anxious to prove its value that they will send a Large Case by mail free to Every Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy Cystitis, Gravel, Female Complaints and Irregularities, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all readers to send their names and address to the company and receive the Large Case by mail free. It costs you nothing, and you should surely try it.

KAFFIR CORN

The Wonderful Forage and Fodder Plant.

Enormous Yields Even in Dry Seasons. No Plant Can Equal It For Quantity and Quality of Forage and Grain on Thin Lands.

OUR OFFERS:

FOR $1.35 We will send 3½ pounds of Kaffir Corn (enough for one acre), postpaid to any address in the United States, and the WEEKLY BLADE for one whole year.

FOR $1.10 We will send the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE one year and 2 pounds of Kaffir Corn, postpaid.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Many who have recently renewed their subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE, will desire to order trial packages of the corn. We suggest that they remit $1.35 for 3 1-2 pounds, or $1.10 for 2 pounds, and we will extend their subscriptions ahead another full year. Or, we will accept from subscribers whose time does not expire for some months, and who do not feel like renewing so far in advance, $1.00 for 3 1-3 pounds, or 75 cents for 2 pounds of the corn alone.

Read the Description of Kaffir Corn:

This is the greatest of all forage and fodder plants for all sections of the country. The plant is low, stocks perfectly erect, the foliage is wide, alternating closely on either side of the stalk.

It does not stool from the root, but branches from the top joints, producing from two to four heads of grain from each stalk.

The average height of growth on good strong land, 5½ to 6 feet; on thin land, 4½ to 5 feet. The stalk is stout, never blown about by winds, never tangled and is always manageable, easily handled. A boy can gather the grain heads.

It has the quality of resisting drought. If the growth is checked for want of moisture, the plant waits for rain, and then at once resumes the processes, and in the most disastrous seasons has not failed so far to make its crop. On very thin and worn lands it yields good paying crops of grain and forage, even in dry seasons in which Corn has utterly failed on the same lands.

The whole stalk, as well as the blades, cures into excellent fodder, and in all stages of its growth is available for green feed, cattle, mules and horses being equally fond of it, and its quality is not surpassed by any other known variety. If cut down to the ground, two or more shoots spring from the root, and the growth is thus maintained, until checked by frost.

Kaffir Corn may be planted in the early spring. It bears earlier planting than most fodder plants. It should be put in rows not over three feet apart, even on the best land. Should be massed in the drill on good land, for either green or forage purposes, and also on thin land if forage mainly is desired. No plant can equal it for quality and quantity of grain and forage on thin lands. Sow three to four pounds of seed to the acre.

Address all letters to THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE BLADE'S

Great Seed Premiums

THE BEST COLLECTION OF SEEDS EVER OFFERED BY ANY PUBLICATION.

MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION
—OF—
Choice Northern Grown, Tested

Vegetable and Flower Seeds

ABSOLUTELY GIVEN AWAY

To all who remit one dollar for subscription or renewal after this date.

Every Collection Sent Postpaid.

By special arrangement with Messrs. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn., we will send, postpaid, Special Collections of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to all who subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE. These collections are put up for the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE. Many of the varieties offered are new and choice, being introduced for the first time this season, and retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties, which have stood the test in all sections and proved thoroughly reliable.

Please Read Our Offers Carefully.

OFFER NO. 1.
Farm Collection.

This includes the best standard varieties for family use. To any one sending $1.00 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade, we will send this collection, postpaid, free.

CORN—Evergreen	$0.05
PEAS—May's Premier	.10
MUSK MELON—Hackensack	.05
PUMPKIN—The Mammoth	.10
BEET—Eclipse	.05
CUCUMBER—Long Green	.05
RADISH—Rosy Queen	.10
WATER MELON—Ice King	.10
CARROT—Danvers	.05
TOMATO—Early Tree	.15
TURNIP—Early White	.05
SQUASH—Vegetable Marrow	.05
PARSNIP—Hollow Crown	.05
CABBAGE—Early Surprise	.10
RADISH—Long Scarlet	.05
BEAN—Early Refugee	.05
ONION—Red Wethersfield	.05
LETTUCE—Prize Head	.05
SPINACH—Long Standing	.05
TOMATO—Acme	.05
Retail price	$1.35

Packet alone to paid up Subscribers, 55c.

OFFER NO. 2.
Flower Collection.

To any one sending us $1.00 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade we will send postpaid, this beautiful collection of free flowering annuals:

PANSY—Royal Mixed	$0.25
DIANTHUS, or Pinks	.05
MIGNONETTE—Giant White	.10
POPPY—Paeonia Flowered	.10
MORNING GLORY—Tall	.05
PHLOX—Mixed Colors	.05
ALYSSUM—Sweet	.05
NASTURTIUM—Tall Mixed	.05
VERBENAS—Mixed Colors	.05
ANTIRRHINUM—Or Snap Dragon	.05
PETUNIA—Rose Queen	.10
MARIGOLD—Yellow Queen	.15
ZINNIAS—Giant Mixed	.10
BACHELOR'S BUTTON—Or Globe Amaranth	.05
SWEET PEAS—Mixed Colors	.05
Retail price	$1.25

Packet alone to paid up Subscribers, 50c.

OFFER NO. 3.
Novelty Package.

In this assortment are the newest and choicest varieties of late introduction, including many kinds which are sold at 10c, 15c, and 25c per packet. To any one sending $1.10 for The Weekly Blade for one year we will send this magnificent collection, postpaid.

TOMATO—Grand Pacific	$0.20
ONION—Perfect Pickling	.10
PEAS—May's Premier	.10
BEET—Lightning	.10
BEAN—R. P. Golden Wax	.10
CUCUMBER—Garden Gem	.15
RADISH—Queen of Market	.10
PARSNIP—Magnum Bonum	.10
WATER MELON—The Ice King	.10
CORN—Wisconsin Beauty	.10
LETTUCE—Early Challenge	.15
ONION—Italian Giant	.15
PANSY—Star Mixed	.25
VERBENAS—Mam. Mixed	.15
MIGNONETTE—Golden	.10
POPPY—Imperial Mixed	.25
Retail price	$2.20

Packet alone to paid up Subscribers, 65c.

OFFER NO. 4.
Early Kitchen Garden.

The earliest varieties of the different classes are included in this assortment. For $1.00 we will send The Weekly Blade one year and this collection of Vegetable Seeds, postpaid.

TOMATO—First of All	$0.10
LETTUCE—Early Market	.15
CORN—Early Minnesota	.05
ONION—Early Barletta	.05
BEANS—Early Refugee	.05
BEET—Lightning	.10
CARROT—Early S. Horn	.05
CUCUMBER—Early Prize	.10
WATER MELON—Phinney's Early	.05
TURNIP—Purple Top	.05
TOMATO—Early Tree	.15
PUMPKIN—Early Mammoth	.15
CABBAGE—Early Express	.05
PEAS—First and Best	.05
RADISH—Early Scarlet, T.	.05
Retail price	$1.15

Packet alone to paid up Subscribers, 50c.

OFFER NO. 5.
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The following collection, including ounce packages of Sweet Peas and a choice selection of named Pansies in packets, we have had arranged especially for our lady readers. This collection and The Weekly Blade may be had one year for only $1.00.

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Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

—Dandruff is an exudation from the pores of the skin that spreads and dries, forming scurf and causing the hair to fall out. Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

Stoned a Consulate.

Valencia, March 6.—The disorders which were prevalent here when the news was first received of the action of question broke out afresh yesterday, and the United States Senate on the Cuban there were renewed demonstrations of hostility to the United States.

The mob made its way to the United States consulate, which was stoned and the windows of which were smashed by the infuriated populace. A number of arrests were made.

In Memory of Benjamin Franklin.

Paris, March 9.—The Historical society at Passy yesterday placed a tablet in the house which Benjamin Franklin occupied there in 1776. Two members of the society spoke on the subject of Franklin's stay in France.

THE REBELLION OVER.

Nicaragua's President Will Court Martial Leaders.

Managua, Nicaragua, March 7.—(Via Galveston.)—Word received last night indicates that the Leon rebels have given up their cause.

Rafael A. Guiteirres, president of the republic of Salvador, has telegraphed to President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, informing him that the Leon rebels want to make terms of peace.

President Zelaya is determined that the only terms of peace he will give are that the Leonists shall pay all the expenses of the war preparations which have been necessitated by their revolt; shall give up all their arms, and that their leaders shall be tried by court-martial.

MRS. MAYBRICK.

Secretary of State Refused to Reopen Her Case.

London, March 10.—Inquiries made today at the United States embassy confirm the report that the secretary of state for the home department, Sir Matthew White Ridley, has refused to reopen the case of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American sentenced to imprisonment for life after having been convicted of poisoning her husband.

WASHINGTON

HOW MANY DELEGATES?

A Misunderstanding and How It Happens.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—There are conflicting and confusing statements published as to the number of delegates who will vote in the Republican National convention at St. Louis.

According to one notion, the convention will consist of 918 delegates, and according to another it will consist of 906. The truth about it is that no one knows how many votes will be in the convention, and no one can know until the convention itself decides the number of delegates to be admitted from the territories. Ordinarily a national convention consists of two delegates for every Senator and two for every Representative in Congress from the states, and from each territory two delegates. If that rule shall be followed this year, the 45 states, with their 90 Senators and 357 Representatives, a total of 447 votes, will be represented in the convention by 894 delegates, and in addition thereto the five territories and the District of Columbia, with two votes each, will add twelve more, giving a total of 906. But the national convention at Minneapolis decided to allow the Territory of New Mexico to have six delegates. It is now proposed by the national committee, in its official call, that "in addition to the representation now authorized by the rules of the national convention for the territories of Utah, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Arizona (two each), the committee advises each of said territories to elect four delegates and the addition of such additional delegates to the convention is recommended."

Utah having become a state since the official call was issued, is of course entitled to six delegates. The expectation that Congress would pass an enabling act for New Mexico, Arizona and Oklahoma has been disappointed, and the convention may or may not decide to admit more than two delegates from each of those territories. It should be added a national convention has no power to bind its successor, and the precedent set in 1892 does not necessarily mean that New Mexico will be given six votes in 1896. The St. Louis convention, therefore, will consist certainly of 894 delegates from states and twelve from territories, a total of 906. It may consist of 918 delegates, or any number between 906 and 918, according as the convention disposes of the applications of the territories for additional representation.

A CABINET MEETING.

President Cleveland Stirred Up a Fuss.

Washington, D. C., March 7.—There are exciting rumors afloat here to-day of a quarrel in the cabinet meeting of yesterday afternoon. Last Tuesday evening there was given to the press what was said to be a semi-official statement of the administration's position regarding the resolutions of Congress on Cuba. Yesterday, to the astonishment of everybody who knows the President's usual methods, that august personage gave to the press, hot from his pen, a statement disclaiming any acquaintance with or responsibility for the aforesaid semi-official deliverance of Tuesday night. At the end the President uttered this puzzler:

"I only desire to say in addition that I do not know whether the publication referred to represents the views of the administration on the Cuban question or not."

It is understood the "deliverance" to which the President refers was prepared by an official of the State Department and given to a press association by him without consultation with the President. It is also understood Mr. Cleveland resented this method of announcing the views of his administration, and wrote his card and sent it to the press without consultation with Secretary Olney, and in ignorance that the "deliverance" had been made semi-officially from the State Department.

Notwithstanding the denials of those members of the cabinet who have been seen, the rumor that Mr. Olney left the cabinet indignant at the slight which seemingly had been put upon him is in persistent circulation. Investigation shows that there is no reason for doubting the first statement concerning the administration's position on the Cuban question was given out by Secretary Olney himself in response to a special request.

There is a strong belief that, despite denials, feeling exists over the incident, though whether or not it is likely to develop into a quarrel remains to be seen. One theory is that the President acted hastily, impulsively, for his antipathy to having any one else express his views is well known. At times he carries this point to an extreme, and his severe "calling down" of Secretary Carlisle two years ago is well remembered.

Mr. Olney is not the man to endure more than one such rebuff, if rebuff it is, and the high temper and stubborn disposition of both the President and secretary of state will cause anxiety to friends of both until it be definitely learned how much actual cause for trouble there is in the episode.

VENEZUELAN COMMISSION

Has Emerged From the Mystery of Maps.

Washington, March 7.—The Venezuelan commission yesterday received the report of Justin Winsor, librari, who was entrusted with the difficult task of going over the 300 maps of the Venezula-Guiana boundary territory. These maps came from all available sources, including the collection of the State department, the Congressional library, and many unofficial maps, which are duplicates and reproductions of earlier maps. Mr. Winsor has been tracing back the various maps to establish the basis and authority for them. This has resulted in eliminating a great part of them, as they were re-prints. The final conclusions of Mr. Winsor are regarded as an important step in the development of the case. The members of the committee went over the report yesterday, but no information was made public as to its exact nature.

AN ENGLISHMAN ON PROTECTION.

What He Was Shown in an American Factory.

Washington, March 7.—In spite of the claim that all New York Republicans are for Morton, indications came to the surface very frenquently here, which make it apparent that McKinley sentiment in that state is very strong. This is especially noticeable in the case of Mr. Charles A. Moore, of Brooklyn, who in an interview here, speaks in the highest terms of McKinley and of the McKinley stripe of protection. It had been assumed that most of the McKinley sentiment of New York is in the western part of the state, and that Reed would get the Eastern New Yorkers after the Morton boom had spent its brief career. But there seems to be no doubt of the McKinley sentiment on the part of Mr. Moore. Talking of the matter he said: "Governor McKinley is so thoroughly identified with the cause that his nomination would restore public confidence and a new era of industrial development would begin. His study of the whole subject of protection has been profound, and he is master of it. Of course there is a kindly feeling in New York state for Governor Morton, for we all recognize his worth and his sterling qualities. But I think there is no doubt that the great mass of the people favor McKinley. The people of the United States are thoroughly aroused on the question of protection, and the masses believe in it stronger to-day than ever, for they see what disastrous effects have followed the opposite policy. I had a young Englishman as my guest recently, whose father as a great manufacturer and a radical free trader. I showed him all over my plant and pointed out some workmen that had formerly been in his father's employ and who were getting $30 a week now as against $7 while they remained in England. Before he left my house he had become thoroughly convinced that protection was the only system that would insure prosperity to the United States, and he said that if he were an American he would be in favor of building a wall so high as to shut out all foreign importation."

WILL INVESTIGATE.

Effect of Difference of Exchange Between Gold and Silver Countries.

Washington, March 4.—There has been a disposition for some time past on the part of members of the House to make an investigation into the effect of the difference of exchange between gold and silver standard countries on American manufactures, and it will probably be on the basis of a resolution offered by Mr. Tawney (Rep., Minn.) yesterday. His resolution is substantially in the words of a resolution adopted recently at Chicago by the American Manufacturers' association. It is as follows:

"Resolved, That the committee on ways and means inquire respecting the alleged invasion of our markets and the menace offered to American manufacturing industry by the products of cheap oriental manufacture, and to determine what is the cause of this menace and what means should be introduced to avert the threatened injury to domestic products."

AUSTRALASIAN WOOL.

Increasing Exports to the United States Because of the Wilson Law.

Washington, March 7.—In the course of a report to the state department upon the wool product of Australia and Tasmania, United States Consul Bell, at Sydney, says the exports last year were 1,759,225 bales, as against 1,522,823 during the previous year. This increased export, however, does not mean an increased production, as there was an unusually large portion of the former year's crop carried over and shipped in 1895, and though the prices are a penny per pound higher, the wool grower is little better off owing to the many vicissitudes of the season. There will be a considerable falling off in exports all through this year, especially in the early months, as the clip of 1895 was fully 16 per cent short, and, owin gto low prices of wool, fully 2,500,000 sheep were boiled down. There is little hope that the clip of this year will show any increase either, and a considerable deficiency is expected in the year's exports if the shearing season is late. Last year, owing to drought, there was also a serious deficiency in the number of lambs, which was only 18,000,000, as against 28,000,000 for 1894.

AMERICAN LABOR.

Nicaragua No Place for Our Workingmen.

Washington, March 10.—Many Americans have been making inquiries of United States Consul O'Hara at Greytown as to the future of that town in the event of the pushing of the Nicaraguan canal project, showing a widespread belief that a great field would be opened to American labor and capital. The consul therefore makes a special report on the subject to the state department, taking the ground that the many improvements such as railways, bridges, wagon roads, etc., that would follow the opening of the canal would tend to build up many small towns instead of creating one great Buenos Ayres or Rio at one entrance and that at present American laborers would hardly be contented in Nicaragua.

TO ADMIT NEW MEXICO.

Senate Sub-Committee Reports in Favor of the Bill.

Washington, March 10.—The subcommittee of the Senate committee appointed to consider the bill for the admission of New Mexico decided unanimously to-day to report to the full committee in favor of the passage of the bill. The subcommittee will report the bill as introduced by Delegate Catron, with a few verbal changes. While it is understood that the bill will encounter some opposition in the full committee, its friends express confidence that the subcommittee recommendation will be accepted by a majority of the entire committee, and that they will soon get the bill into the Senate with a favorable recommendation.

BLUE BOOK IS HERE.

Charts Are Interesting, but Contain No New Information.

Washington, March 10.—The blue book on the subject of the Venezuelan boundary, published by the British government, has reached Washington, and advance copies are now in the possession of the British ambassador and of the state department.

The substance of the book has been well set out in the abstract of the volumes sent by cable by the Associated Press from London. As to the charts, they are interesting; but, as far as new matter is concerned, they are a distinct disappointment, and our own Venezuelan commission is in possession of all of the data contained in the charts.

DIVORCE COLONIES.

House Passed a Bill Which Strikes a Blow at Them.

Washington, March 10.—On motion of Mr. Gillett in the House to-day, a bill was passed making one year's "continuous residence" in a territory a pre-requisite to obtaining a divorce in such territory. The bill was aimed at Oklahoma territory, where but ninety days' residence is required.

"As a result," said the report on the bill, "cases are not investigated as their importance demands. Scandal and immorality result. The bill will abolish these temporary divorce colonies and establish in the territories a safeguard found necessary in nearly all the states."

To Protect an American.

Washington, March 10.—Acting Secretary of State Rockhill to-day cabled Consul-General Williams, at Havana, to investigate and report as soon as possible on the case of Walter Grant Dygart, who it is said, is a citizen of Illinois, and confined in prison at Guines by the Spanish authorities.

OHIO MINERS' WAGES.

Official Word That They May Consider Themselves Hired at 61 Cents.

Columbus, O., March 5.—President Batchford to-day, of the Ohio Mine Workers, issued a circular to his constituents telling them to consider themselves as now working for 61 cents per ton which will continue to be the price in Ohio mines while the 70 cent rate continues in Pittsburg and there is every promise that the rate there will remain 70 cents for one year.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A PIGMY PAIR.

The Smallest Married Couple Living in Indiana.

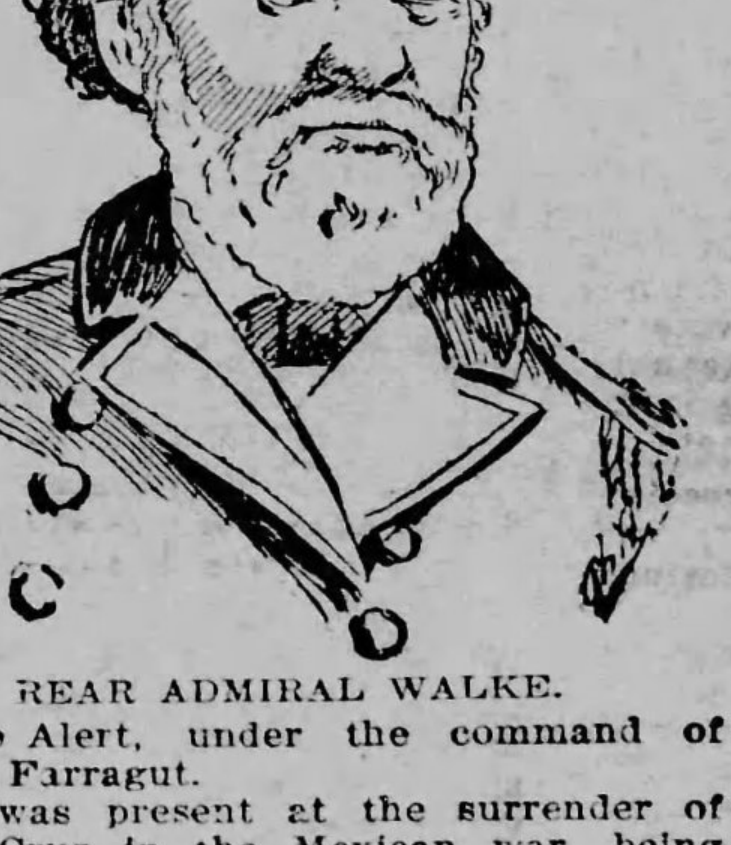
Kendallville, Ind., March 7.—A very unique distinction is claimed by this city by reason of the fact that in the person of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shade, it has the smallest married couple in this state. Both Mr. and Mrs. Shade are only three feet high and each has passed the half century mark of their life. They have resided in this city for many years with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gilbert, who are quite wealthy and take a great interest in both. Mr. Shade, who is not quite three feet high, has a luxuriant growth of hair, wearing a long, heavy beard. His hair reaches below the waist, and when loose covers much of his form. He usually wears it in braids, often covering it with a net. Mr. Shade and his wife are good conversationalists and both are acquainted with up-to-date topics. Frank, as he is better known, enjoys a good joke, and withal is a good-souled fellow. His wife is a few years his junior. Her former home was in New Haven, Conn. Like Mr. Shade, she is also well known and has many friends and is a pleasing lady. They were married several years ago, and to this union one child was born, which died when not quite two months old. Mr. and Mrs. Shade seek no notoriety, and with great difficulty your correspondent gained their permission to sketch their life and gained their confidence to allow their pictures to appear. With Mr. and Mrs. Shade lives little Dollie, as she is favorably known. Dollie is the daughter of Major Littlefinger, she is about 14 years old and a very bright scholar and far advanced for a girl of her age. Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert have adopted her and are educating her, and have shown themselves to be well fitted as foster parents of this little midget. Mr. Shade is an enthusiastic Knight of Pythias, and now holds the office of inner guard. Mr. Shade abstains from liquor and tobacco and is no stranger at the church. He reads every day the current events and is not slow in expressing his views on matters of common concern. Both Mr. and Mrs. Shade are in good health and enjoy life to its fullest extent.

A NAVAL HERO DEAD.

Rear Admiral Henry Walke Passed Away Sunday.

New York, March 9.—Rear Admiral Henry Walke died at his home in Brooklyn at 3:05 yesterday afternoon.

Henry Walke was born in Brooklyn 88 years ago. His father was a student at Yale with John C. Calhoun. When quite young the deceased was taken to Ohio, receiving his education at the Chillicothe academy. In 1827 he became a midshipman in the navy, being assigned to the frigate Alert, under the command of Lieut. Farragut.



REAR ADMIRAL WALKE.

He was present at the surrender of Vera Cruz in the Mexican war, being commander of the brig Vesuvius. During the war of the rebellion he commanded the gunboats Taylor and Lexington and protected Gen. Grant's army while it was making its retreat on the transports. He was also at the battle of Fort Henry in charge of the gunboat Carondolet. He was successful in getting the Carondolet past Island No. 10, on April 4, 1862, while the enemy's shots fell on it like hail. For this piece of work the commander was honorably mentioned. In 1862 for his bravery he was made a captain; in 1866 a commodore, and in 1870 a rear admiral. One year later he retired, having the proud distinction of being the first officer to do so voluntarily to give the younger men a chance.

Rear Admiral Walke has been suffering since Tuesday last from a severe attack of the grip, but the immediate cause of death was heart failure. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters.

A PRELATE'S DEATH.

Archbishop Kenrick Carried Off by Pneumonia.

St. Louis, March 5.—Peter Richard Kenrick, who for 55 years prior to three years ago, was the Roman Catholic bishop of this diocese, died at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the 90th year of his age. His death was peaceful and painless. For several years the aged prelate had been in very feeble health, and about three years ago Bishop John J. Kay, of Wheeling, was elevated to an archbishopric and sent here to relieve him.

ARCHBISHOP HENRICK.

The present winter has been very severe on the aged prelate, and one or two incipient attacks of pnuemonia nearly carried him off. It was lung trouble, helped by senile debility that laid him low at last.

Archbishop Kenrick's death will disarrange the elaborate preparations that had been made for the reception and entertainment of Cardinal Satolli, who was expected to arrive here next Monday morning.

Archbishop Kain, who was not present when death occurred, said that the funeral would take place Tuesday afternoon.

"I have telegraphed Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ryan regarding further arrangements," said he, "and will not change the day unless they so desire. I will arrange to have the remains lie in state at the cathedral on Saturday evening and all day Monday."

Last night Archbishop Kain received a telegram from Cardinal Gibbons asking that the funeral be postponed until Wednesday that he might attend. To this the archbishop has agreed.

Prairie Fires Cause a Death.

Perry, Ok., March 4.—Damaging prairie fires have been raging the past six days in the Ponca, Otoe and Osage Indian countries, in the eastern part of the Cherokee strip and west of here. In the Osage country a white woman was burned to death and half a dozen houses and much stock were destroyed.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONS.

Most Important Meeting of Recent Years—Grover Cleveland Presided.

New York, March 4.—One of the most important meetings held in recent years in favor of home mission movement of the Presbyterian church, was that which took place in Carnegie Music hall last night. The importance of the occasion was emphasized by the appearance, as presiding officer of the meeting, of President Cleveland. Every available spot in the hall was crowded, and an overflow meeting was held in the lower hall.

The platform was crowded with prominent ministers and laymen of the Presbyterian church.

When President Cleveland appeared at 8 o'clock, accompanied by Rev. Dr. John Hall, of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church, he was received with tumultuous applause, the whole audience rising and waving handkerchiefs. When the applause had subsided Dr. Hall introduced President Cleveland as chairman of the meeting, whereupon the applause was renewed again and again.

In the course of his address the President said:

"My interest in this subject and my familiarity with home missionary effort are not newly acquired. They early came to me in the surroundings of a Christian Presbyterian home, and were stimulated by a father's faithful labors in the cause. My early impressions are not, however, the only basis of the testimony I give to-night in favor of home missions. As your fellow citizen, interested, I hope, in all things that deepen the religious sentiment of our people and enlarge Christian influence I fully realize the transcendent importance of this agency in its operation upon the hearts of men for the salvation of their souls. The long roster of those who have been led into the way of righteousness through the instrumentality of our home missions are rich trophies of successful endeavor."

EULALIE'S LETTER.

Prays That Cordial Relations With Americans May Never Cease.

New York, March 9.—The World to-day published the following copyright dispatch from Infanta Eulalie, of Spain:

"Sweet remembrance of the affectionate reception given to me by the people of the United States when I went to their country, representing my own, at the festivities in honor of Columbus, still lives and ever will live in my heart.

"During those festivities strong proofs of mutual esteem were given by both countries.

"I became convinced, and still am persuaded that never, never should that traditional friendship be broken, much less should peace be disturbed.

"Being apart from affairs of state, I can only pray God fervently that the cordial relations between the two countries may never cease. EULALIE."

HOLMES MUST HANG.

Supreme Court Confirms Judgment of the Court Below.

Philadelphia, March 4.—The Supreme court to-day in a decision by Judge Williams, overruled all assignments of error in the case of H. H. Holmes, sentenced to death for murdering Benjamin F. Pietzel, and confirmed the judgment of the court below. The opinion says that no substantial error has been pointed out, and the evidence fully sustains the verdict. The papers in the case are in the hands of Gov. Hastings, who, it is believed, will fix an early day for the execution of the notorious criminal.

Holmes has lately been making preparations for the gallows, and is said to have sent for a Catholic priest, who has since visited him several times.

Taken in Time

Hood's Sarsaparilla has achieved great success in warding off sickness which, if allowed to progress, would have undermined the whole system and given disease a strong foothold to cause much suffering and even threaten death. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done all this and even more. It has been taken in thousands of cases which were thought to be incurable, and after a fair trial has effected wonderful cures, bringing health, strength and joy to the afflicted. Another important point about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that its cures are permanent, because they start from the solid foundation of purified, vitalized and enriched blood. But it is not what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story.

BROCKWAY SENTENCED.

To Ten Years' Imprisonment and $1,000 Fine.

Trenton, N. J., March 7.—The Brockway counterfeiting gang was sentenced by Judge Green in the United States district court to-day. Brockway, the leader, was given ten years in the state penitentiary and ordered to pay a fine of $1,000; Mrs. Abbie Smith, the landlady of the Hoboken house in which the gang operated, four years in the Essex county penitentiary and $250 fine; William Wagner, who was recommended to the mercy of the court by the jury, one year in Snake Hill penitentiary and $100 fine.

Extradition Proceedings.

Cincinnati, O., March 9.—Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling were not taken over into Kentucky as a result of Saturday's hearing before Judge Buchwalter. On the contrary they will remain on Ohio soil for one week longer at least.

The case was one of unusual interest from a legal standpoint, involving numerous technical points, the delicacy and importance of which were appreciated by all members of the legal profession. The case has been more generally discussed and aroused greater interest among attorneys than any that has been known in this country in years, and much speculation has been indulged in as to what would be the ultimate outcome.

At the conclusion of the arguments, Judge Buchwalter announced that, inasmuch as the habeas corpus proceedings had been brought into the hearing, he would adjourn court till 2 o'clock, as there was one point he wished to give some thought to before rendering his decision. When, on the reconvening of the court, Judge Buchwalter rendered his decision, he said there were really but two issuable points—whether the affidavit stated clearly the crime charged and whether sufficient proof had been placed before the governor upon which the requisition warrant was granted. He answered both in the affirmative, and remanded the prisoners to the Kentucky authorities, but ordered a stay of execution for eight days, to give the defense an opportunity to take their case to the circuit court for review.

The efforts of Judge Buchwalter to impress upon those interested the importance of establishing at this hearing, once and for all, whether the men are wanted in Kentucky or Ohio for trial, were very apparent. The judge explained that if allowed to go to Kentucky on the extradition warrant, and it was afterward shown beyond doubt that the crime had been committed in Ohio, it would be almost an impossibility to legally bring the prisoners back to this state for trial.

A STUPENDOUS SWINDLE.

John Cowan Robs Relatives and Merchants of $100,000 and Over.

Pittsburg, March 4.—One of the most stupendous swindling operations that has occurred in this city within recent years has been brought to light by the disappearance of John Cowan, of the lumber firm of W. G. Cowan & Sons, who left Pittsburg last Saturday, and whose whereabouts is unknown. The amount of his defalcations, it is said, will aggregate between $100,000 and $150,000, the most of which he is supposed to have carried away with him.

The victims Cowan has left behind him include lumbermen in every section of the country, salesmen and employes in his office, and his stepmother, the widow of his father, whom he has financially ruined.

Cowan is 28 years old and has been married about a year. All the money he left with his wife was $14.

W. G. Cowan, the father of the missing man, died about six months ago, since which all the crookedness charged has been accomplished. Creditors say the young man has been enabled to accomplish his ends by trading on his father's good name.

On the night of his father's death, young Cowan told his step-mother that unless she would sign articles of copartnership with him, placing the management entirely in his hands, the firm would go to the wall. She did as requested, and is now impoverished.

Ahlers & Co. have been compelled to ask of their creditors an extension, and many other troubles of like nature are expected to follow soon.

Will Desert the Salvation Army.

St. Louis, March 7.—There seems to be a growing impression that the Salvation army in St. Louis will desert the standard of Gen. Booth, the great English leader and rally round the flag of his son, Ballington Booth, the deposed leader of the army in America.

Cuticura FOR THE HAIR and SKIN

A warm shampoo with Cuticura Soap, and a single application of Cuticura (ointment), the great Skin Cure, clear the scalp and hair of crusts, scales, and dandruff, allay itching, soothe irritation, stimulate the hair follicles, and nourish the roots, thus producing Luxuriant Hair, with a clean, wholesome scalp.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

HOT TIMES AT FRANKFORT.

Sensational Scenes in the Kentucky Legislature.

Louisville, Ky., March 7.—A special to the Post from Frankfort, Ky., says: There was another big crowd present to see the 42d ballot taken. The rollcall showed 124 members, necessary to a choice 63. The pairs numbered seven. Senator Elliston again led off by voting for Carlisle. He was followed by Senators Holloway, Noe, Salyer, Smith and Stephenson. The Republicans voted solidly for Boyle. Baird was the first Democrat in the House to vote for Carlisle. After him came Carroll, Daugherty, Norman, N. N. Rice, Speight, Swinford, Violett, Walker and Witt. There were no speeches of explanation to-day from any one until the rollcall had been completed, when Populist Poor arose and said that it had been said that there was no hope to elect Blackburn. He believed that the time had now arrived. He cast his vote for Blackburn. (Cheers.) Then one by one (amid cheers from the friends of Blackburn) the following Democrats changed to Blackburn from Carlisle: Elliston, Smith, Witt, Stephenson, Dougherty, Noe, Salyer, Baird, Holloway, Rice, Norman.

Mr. James arose and changed his vote to John G. Carlisle. At this Representative Lyons arose and created the wildest excitement by saying that if any attempt was made to elect John G. Carlisle he would vote for Blackburn. The statement was wildly cheered by the friends of Blackburn. The statement was wildly cheered by the friends of Blackburn. Speaker Blanford arose and said that when it became certain that a sound money Republican could not be elected, he would follow his people's wishes and vote for a sound money Democrat. He changed his vote to J. G. Carlisle amid the wildest excitement. Men jumped on chairs and cheered wildly. A dozen members clamored for recognition, and the chair rapped for order for five minutes in vain. The assembly was in a turmoil. The friends of Blackburn were elated and thought they saw victory in the air.

The chair ordered the galleries cleared and this was done after some confusion. The scene on the floor baffled description. The sound money men held a consultation and urged each other to change to Carlisle. Several Republicans who had already voted for Carlisle declared that they would not change, and this seemed to make it certain that the great statesman was the coming man.

After the lobbies and galleries had been cleared, the chair announced the result of the forty-second ballot, as follows: Boyle, 59; Blackburn, 60; Carlisle, 5.

Howard moved to adjourn, but Bronston objected and turmoil again arose.

"I want to give an opportunity to the sound money Democrats to elect Carlisle," said he.

The roll was ordered called on the motion to adjourn, and the motion to adjourn was lost.

Representative Lyons completely lost his head and swore that he would try to defeat any attempt to elect Carlisle. In this he was encouraged by the friends of Blackburn. In explaining his vote on adjournment he said that if the Republicans would say that they intended to try to elect a Republican he would vote.

Representative Chambers here received a note from Senator Weissinger, with whom he was paired. Mr. Weissinger said:

"I release you from your pair, and you are at liberty to vote as you please."

The announcement of the refusal of the Assembly to adjourn, by the presiding officer, raised interest to fever heat again. Several Republicans voted against adjournment. A reconsideration of the vote was asked for and had. Speaker Blanford moved that the General Assembly adjourn until Monday at 12 o'clock. Republicans filibustered in an attempt to stave off another ballot.

Second ballot:—Blackburn, 49; Carlisle, 15.

The speaker decided no quorum. An effort was made to adjourn, but this was fruitless.

The third ballot resulted: Blackburn, 49; Carlisle, 15; total, 64; which the chair decided was no quorum. Senator Jones then moved that assembly adjourn until Monday at noon, and it prevailed.

WEISSINGER'S LAST WORDS.

"Stand Firm, Never Vote for Blackburn and Free Silver."

Frankfort, Ky., March 10.—The last words of Senator Weissinger as spoken to his colleague, Senator Violett, and reported by that Senator were: "Violett, stand firm, stand firm. Never vote for Blackburn and free silver." Richard W. Knott, editor of the Louisville Post, said in substance:

Senator Weissinger was a Democrat from one of the Louisville districts and died suddenly after an illness of but a few days at 11 o'clock.

"Senator Weissinger's friends who stood out with him, along with those who thought as he did, but deserted him, owe it to themselves to their country to take good heed that those who maligned him and worried him to the grave shall not profit by his untimely death."

SENATOR ROZEL WEISSINGER.

The exact political effect of the sad event of to-day cannot be determined, but to-night an election seems more remote than ever. The Republicans now have 68 members of the legislature, the Democrats 67 with a probability of the support of two Populists as long as Blackburn is their nominee.

The Republicans, even by seating Dunlap, can count upon only 69 votes and the Democrats with the two Populists will have the same number, so that each party may break a quorum at will and prevent an election. If he takes the position that since the death of Senator Weissinger 69 members constitute a quorum, the election of St. John Boyle, of Louisville, can be accomplished by the Republicans if they seat Dunlap and give the caucus nominee the whole party strength. This session will expire before a successor to Mr. Weissinger can be elected.

Republicans assert that the election of Mr. Boyle is a certainty. The Democrats say they will go into the joint session until an attempt to unseat Kaufman is made. Beyond that the politics of the situation cannot be foretold.

Old Rice Firm Assigns.

New York, March 6.—Dan Talmage's Sons, one of the largest houses in the rice trade, has made an assignment to J. Gilla, with preferences of $14,450. The creditors of the concern number about 70. The assignment is understood to be largely due to the low price of rice, which has been brought about by the keen competition in trade. The founder of the firm died 20 years ago.

CHURCH PROPERTY.

Question of Taxation Before Ohio Supreme Court.

Columbus, March 7.—There has just been filed in the Supreme court an appeal from a Circuit court decision that involved the highly important question of taxing property held for religious purposes. It is a clear cut issue, and the decision will probably decide the present movement in Cincinnati on the part of the tax inquisitors to place on the duplicate a vast amount of church property.

The title of the suit is John W. Davis, auditor of Clermont county, vs. the Cincinnati Camp Meeting association of the M. E. church. The property in question is the Famous Epworth Heights Camp Grounds at Loveland, where thousands of Cincinnati Methodists go each summer to spend a season in prayer amid the breeze-swept groves on the Clermont hills. The grounds were placed on the duplicate by Auditor Davis, who held that as admission was charged, cottages rented and hotels and groceries operated in the name of the camp meeting association that it was therefore used for secular purposes.

The court of Common Pleas held that all that part of the grounds not used for strictly religious purposes—i. e., upon which churches were erected—should be listed for taxation. The Circuit court to which an appeal was taken held to the contrary, and the matter comes up to the highest tribunal of the state for final adjudication. In its way it is one of the most important cases that has ever come before the court, involving as it does millions in money and the settling of a long mooted principle.

PEFFER'S PROPHECY.

The Two Great Parties Will Go to Pieces in Their Conventions.

Topeka, Kas., March 4.—Senator Peffer arrived from Washington yesterday. In an interview Senator Peffer expressed the belief that the end of the two old parties, as constituted at present, is at hand. He thinks they will split on silver in their national conventions, and that while the gold standard element of the Democratic party may preserve the party existence by nominating candidates, it will cut little figure in the November elections and will not carry a single state north or South. He looks for the gold standard element to capture the national Republican convention. Whether it will elect its ticket will depend upon the action of silver Republicans and Democrats. If they drop out of sight and remain passive it will be a Republican victory, but should they openly secede and join the silver conference at St. Louis in July, a new party will be organized under a name acceptable to all. They will be composed of all elements and including the People's party. The Populists, he says, will be willing to give up what are popularly termed their "isms" and their name and otherwise change the phraseology of the Omaha platform, so as to make it palatable to all who are opposed to the gold standard.

DURRANT'S CASE.

He May Not Die Before the End of This Year.

San Francisco, March 9.—On April 6 next, a year will have passed since the murder of Blanche Lamont and yet Theodore Durrant, who was convicted of her murder last November is still in the county jail awaiting the final action of the Supreme court in the case. Immediately after Durrant's conviction an appeal was taken, but the case has not been presented to the Supreme court, owing to requests for additional time made by both sides. The last postponement took place a week ago, when the prosecution was granted 30 days in which to file a bill of exceptions. At the end of this time it is believed the case will be presented to the Supreme court, but a decision is not expected for several months. Durrant was sentenced to be hanged on Feb. 21, but the slow manner in which justice is meted out to murderers in this state, makes it plain he will not meet his death much before the close of this year. Meanwhile the prisoner is spending his time at the county jail much the same as the other inmates. He has few visitors and devotes much of his time to reading and writing. He has written a history of his life, and lately he is said to have begun the study of law.

CHAIRMAN HARRITY.

No Longer Considers Mr. Cleveland a Presidential Candidate.

New York, March 4.—The World says: William F. Harrity, chairman of the national Democratic committee, has maintained silence for many months in respect to candidates and issues, but he spoke frankly Monday to the World. He made three extremely important as well as interesting statements:

First—That he no longer considered Mr. Cleveland as among the candidates for President.

Second—That the Democratic party in its platform must declare for sound money, viz: against free and unlimited silver coinage at 16 to 1.

Third—That Democrats are not more divided now than they were six months before the Tilden campaign.

Mr. Harrity has recently returned from Chicago, where he arranged the preliminaries of the next Democratic national convention, to which he will go as a delegate with Pennsylvania's 64 delegates at his back.

NATIONAL TEMPERANCE PARTY.

Meeting Organized for the New Movement To-Day.

Pittsburg, Pa. March 10.—The conference to form a new national temperance party was opened here with devotional exercises by Rev. J. C. Elliott. Chairman Carter Stewart then delivered the opening address, after which the conference was formally organized. Te hall is tastefully decorated in honor of the occasion. On the stage are displayed signs reading: "Legal tender paper money. No bonds." "Free silver 16 to 1, independent of other governments," "Single standard gold and bonds," "In union there is strength," is another suggestive sign which graces the stage. How the advocates of these varying ideas are to be united will appear during the conference.

Normal School Burned.

Stanberry, Mo., March 6.—The Northwestern Normal school with an enrollment of 400 students from all over the state, at Duncan, burned yesterday. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $30,000. The students all escaped unhurt, but lost their personal effects.

Jap Commits Suicide.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa, March 4.—Jokithi Uchida, a Japanese student at Cornell college, Mount Vernon, a ward of the Methodist church, and well-known as a lecturer, committed suicide this morning while in a despondent mood, by cutting his throat.

Markets and Crops.

Lower Prices in All Industries—Strong Feeling in Stocks.

New York, March 7.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The Cuban resolutions and the appointment of receivers for the Baltimore & Ohio were events of sufficient importance to affect almost any genuine market, especially for securities. It, therefore, argues either remarkable strength of conditions or an entire want of life and genuineness in the market that the prices of 60 most active railroad stocks, which averaged $49.74 per share February 1 have never fallen since that date lower than $49.36 nor risen above $50.85 per share. The industries all report a slightly lower range of prices, except for iron and steel products, and it is noteworthy that while combinations in structural beams and wire and cut nails are advancing prices the quotation for Bessemer pig has fallen to $12.40 at Pittsburg, and Southern No. 2 is offered at $7.75 delivered at Birmingham and billets have sold at $17 at Pittsburg. The bar combination which raised prices not long ago finds an increasing part of the business absorbed by outside works. The demand for no class of iron products is at this time brisk, but large structural business is expected in the spring, and there is still much hopefulness about railroad orders as earnings continue to improve.

Prices of wool have declined, according to the quotations printed by Coates Bros., of Philadelphia, an average of 2.4 per cent. within the month of February, presumably because of the failure of the proposed tariff bill, which includes duties on wool. At present the sales are the smallest recorded for years at the three chief markets only 3,303,000 pounds the past week against 4,158,300 pounds a year ago and 6,310,600 in 1892. But domestic holders are still somewhat obstinate because prices abroad have been raised by the London sales, and it is believed that the stocks of domestic wool held here awaiting transactions are unusually large. There is no improvement whatever in the demand for woolen goods, and a number of establishments have closed or reduced working force. There is also a retarding effect from the further reductions which have been made in prices of cotton goods, although it does not appear that concessions have thus far been successful in calling out new business. Reports are frequent that many of the largest mills are about to stop production for a time in order to give the market opportunity to clear itself.

Speculation in breadstuffs has not been particularly active, nor has the change in prices been important. Western receipts of wheat were 2,311,333 bushels against 1,824,933 for the same week last year, having been in February 1,069,144 bushels against 4,419,446 last year. There is still an excess over the movement of a year ago, though not as great as appeared in February. On the other hand Atlantic exports again fall behind those of last year, amounting for the week to 1,541,135 bushels, flour included, against 1,880,222 last year. With continuing large receipts corn remains substantially unchanged in price. The cotton market has continued its downward movement, spot has fallen 3-16c again and the May option 20 points. The receipts continue as before, so large as to render quite inadmissable the low estimates of the crop of 1895, and at the same time the preparations for planting this year go on at such a scale that it is believed by many conservative observers that the crop with favoring weather may prove one of the largest on record.

Failures for the week have been 285 in the United States, against 234 last year, and 68 in Canada, against 58 last year.

"HISTORY OF CRIPPLE CREEK."

We have just issued in book form the only authentic and reliable history of Cripple Creek gold camp, the marvel of the mining world. The book contains numerous full-page illustrations of gold mines true to life. With the sole object of introducing our big 8 page 56 column illustrated weekly paper (established 1890) we will send a copy of the above interesting book free to all who send us 25c (stamps or silver) for a 3 months (13 weeks) trial subscription to our big weekly, which contains the latest mining news and illustrations of Rocky mountain scenery. Club of 5 and 5 books $1. Mention The Blade and address Illustrated Weekly, Denver, Colorado.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Price 50 cents per bottle, sold by all druggists.

Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, March 7.—Bradstreet's financial review says: Speculation has been more or less unsettled all week by the action of the House and Senate on the Cuban resolutions, and the fear that acute complications between our own and the Spanish government might result. This supplemented the effect of the B. & O. receivership, though the latter event failed to have the bearish influence upon the London market that was expected by the trading element in Wall street. It is true that the collapse of an important trunk line has given a blow to the growth of foreign investment buying of our securities, but it has not caused active European selling and at the worst the London market remains indifferent to Americans.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE WEEKLY BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 10, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 10.	March 3.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	117⅛	116⅞
U. S. 4's (new), regist'd	117	116⅞
U. S. 5's, coupons	112¾	113
U. S. 5's, registered	112¾	113
U. S. 4's, coupons	110	109½
U. S. 4's, registered	108	108½
U. S. 2's, registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '95	102	102

The markets under the influence of lower cables and good Northwestern receipts opened lower to-day, and with a lack of news to trace prices, there was but little life for some time; then came the state crop report of Michigan, which gave no encouragement to the bulls. At the lowest point good buying developed, and the markets steadied up and at the close there was a little better feeling.

Corn was inclined to weakness, but did not weaken much. At the close it was steadier at about previous day's prices. At Chicago May corn opened at 30⅜, and closed at 30⅛c; July, 31⅛c, close, 31⅛@31¼. At New York May corn opened at 36, steadied to 36⅛, and closed at 36⅛c asked.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May.	Opening.	Highest	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	72¾	72⅞	72½	72⅝
Chicago	65	65	64½	64⅝-65
New York	71⅝-¾	71⅝-¾	71⅛	71¼
St. Louis	62½	62½	62⅛	a62¼

March wheat at Chicago, 63½c nominal; close, 63¼c nominal; July wheat, 65⅞c; close, 65½c asked. At New York July wheat opened at 71⅛c, fell to 71c, and closed at 71⅛c.

The world's shipments past week, according to Bradstreet's, were 6,721,000 bushels, of which 104,000 bushels were from Australia to Capetown.

Amount of wheat and flour on passage to the United Kingdom and the Continent is now 8,000,000 bushels less than one year ago.

Liverpool wheat, poor demand, ½d lower.

The Michigan monthly crop report for March was issued to-day. The report shows upon crop conditions as follows:

Weather during February was favorable for wheat, snow being in sufficient quantity throughout month to afford plant fair protection. In answer to question "Has wheat during February suffered injury from any cause?" 131 correspondents in southern counties answered yes, and 368 no; 64 in central counties answer yes, and 161 no. In northern counties 9 answered yes, and 589 no.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 272,236 bushels, with 467 cars on track; same day last year, 278.

The Daily Trade Bulletin says that the amount of wheat in farmers' hands is 111,000,000. It believes that the government figures will be around 113,000,000.

Bradstreets shows: Decrease of wheat past week, 2,083,000 bushels; corn increased, 635,000 bushels, and oats increased 376,000 bushels.

Europe decreased 368,000 bushels.

The Ohio state report is said to read: Wheat up to an average, with an excellent stand.

Pork for May at Chicago, $9.95; close, $9.95.

Oats for March at Chicago, 19⅝c nominal; May, 20⅝c; close, 20⅝c bid.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, 65; corn, 200; oats, 170 cars.

Exports of wheat to-day, 58,418 bushels; flour, 29,973 barrels, or wheat and flour as wheat, 132,629 bushels.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

At the close to-day, as compared with yesterday, cash wheat is ½c lower; May, ⅝c, and July ⅝c lower. Trade fairly active for future delivery and cash dull.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 71⅞c.

May wheat, 72½c, 72¾c, 72⅝c, then 72⅝c; July, 68⅛c, 68⅜c, then 68⅛c; August, 67⅛c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn received but little attention; prices steady; No. 2 mixed, 28½c; No. 3 corn, 27½c; No. 2 May, 30½c.

Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed, 20½c; No. 2 white, 22c; No. 2 May, 22c bid.

Rye dull; No. 2, 41c.

Clover seed active, steadier; prime medium, $4.52½; March, $4.45; No. 2 seed, $4.35; prime mammoth, $4.50; buckhorn, $4.30. Receipts, 670 bags; shipments, 810 bags.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 70c; No. 2 white, 68c. Corn, 27c. Oats, mixed, 20c; white, 22c. Rye, 36c.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a dull market this morning for most products. Butter is yet firm for finest quality. Eggs hold steady. Vegetables are without much change. Salt meats are weak. In fruits, apples are firmer.

Butter—Finest creamery, 21@22c; dairy, 12@14c; common kinds, 6@8c.

Cheese—Full cream, 11@11½c; part skim, 7@8c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 12@13c.

Vegetables—Lettuce, lb., 11@12c; spinach, lb., 40@50c; beets, bu., 20@25c; carrots, bu., 20c; parsnips, bu., 20@25c; turnips, bu., 25c; potatoes, bu., 18@19c; cabbages, home grown, bbls., 90c@$1.00; ton, $14@16; Danish cabbage, $20@25 per ton; onions, white, bu., 28@32c; yellow, 25@27c; red, 25@27c; beans, hand-picked, bu., pea beans, $1.20; medium, $1.10; hand-picked marrow, $1.40@1.45; unpicked country, 65@80c.

Fruits—Lemons, $2.50@3.00; oranges, $2.75@4.50; apples per bu., 90c@$1.25; per bbl., $1.50@3.00, according to quality.

Poultry—Chickens, spring, dressed, lb., 8@9c; old fowls, 7c; turkeys, 10@11c; ducks, 9@10c; geese, 8@9c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $5@5.25; beef, lb., 3@6½c; lambs, 6½@7c; mutton, per lb., 5c; calves, 7@7½c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $11; short mess, $12; short clear, $13.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb., 10c; medium, 11c; shoulders, 5½@6c; picknics, 6½c; breakfast bacon, lb., 8@11c, according to quality; bologna, 5c.

Lard—Cans, 3, 5, 10 and 50 lbs., 8c.

Hides—Green, 5c; calf, 7c; kip, 5c. Cured hides, 6@6½c; calf, 7½c; kip, 6c. Tallow, rendered, per lb., 3½c; cake tallow, 4c.

Furs—Coon, each, 10@50c; skunk, 10c@$1.00; mink, 25c@$1.00; muskrat, 5@15c; deer hides, lb., 10@12½c; fox hides, each, gray, 50c; red, 75c@1.00.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Timothy seed—$1.75@2.00, as to quality.

Straw—Ton, $6.00.

Hay—Timothy, choice, ton, $15.00@17.00; No. 1, $14.00@16.00; clover, mixed, $12.00@13.00; hay on market, $14.00@16.00.

Corn—Car, per 100 lbs., 35c; per bu., 25@30c.

Mill Feed—Bran, ton, $12; middlings, $13; chop-feed, ground oats and corn, ton, $14.

Oil Meal—Old process, per ton, $18.

Rock Salt—Packing, 50c per bag of 200 lbs.; stock salt, ton, $10.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, bbl., $3.90@4.25; winter wheat patents, $4.00@4.50; winter straights, $3.50@4.00.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Petroleum—Prime white, 8c; water white, 9c; cocene, 11½c; blue blaze, 7½c; naptha, 63 test, 7½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; silver light, 9½c; headlight, 10c.

Linseed oil—Per gal., 40@43c.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, March 10.—Close—Wheat—March, 63½c; May, 64⅝@65c; July, 65⅝c; June, 65⅛@65¼c. Corn—March, 28⅝c; May, 30⅝c; July, 31⅛@31¼c; September, 32⅜@32½c. Oats—March, 19⅝c; May, 20⅝c bid; July, 21⅛c; September, 21¼c asked. Pork—March, $9.80; May, $9.95; July, $10.12½. Lard—March, $5.35; May, $5.47½@5.50; July, $5.62½. Ribs—March, $5.15; May, $5.32½; July, $5.42½. Flax—Cash, 90¼c; May, 90¼c. Timothy—Cash and March, $3.45; April, $3.50. Rye—Cash, 38⅝c; May, 40½c. Barley—Cash, No. 3, 25@[illegible]c.

New York, March 10.—Butter—Receipts, 8,726 pkgs.; firm; Western creamery, 14@22c; Elgins, 21½@22c. Cheese—Receipts, 6,781 pkgs.; steady; large, 6@10¼c; small, 6@10¾c; part skims, 3@6c; full skims, 2@2½c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,097 pkgs.; firm; state and Pennsylvania, 12@12½c; Western, 11½c; Southern, 10½@11½c. Sugar—Raw quiet; refined quiet. Coffee—Firm; No. 7, 13¾c.

Liverpool, March 10.—Wheat—Spot, demand poor; No. 2 red winter, 5s 6½d; No. 3 red spring stocks exhausted; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 5s 6d; No. 1 California, 5s 7d; futures opened easy, with near positions ½d lower and distant positions ¼d lower; closed dull, with near and distant positions ¼d lower; business about equally distributed; March, 5s 6d; April, 5s 6¼d; May, 5s 6¼d; June, 5s 6¼d; July, 5s 6¼d; August, 5s 6¼d. Corn—Spot steady; American mixed new, 2s 11¼d; futures quiet, with near and distant positions ¼d lower; closed quiet with near and distant positions unchanged to ¼d lower; business about equally distributed; March, 3s; April, 3s 1d; May, 3s 1¼d; June, 3s 1d; July, 3s 1¼d; August, 3s 2¼d. Flour—Steady; demand fair; St. Louis fancy, 7s 6d.

Live Stock.

Chicago, March 10.—Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; left over, 1,000; market active and 5@10c higher; light, $3.95@4.25; mixed, $3.90@4.20; heavy, $3.85@4.15; rough, $3.85@3.95. Cattle—Receipts, 2,000; market steady; beeves, $3.25@4.50; cows and heifers, $1.50@3.80; Texas steers, $2.85@4.00; stockers and feeders, $2.80@3.75. Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; market steady. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 27,924; shipments, 11,193. Cattle—Receipts, 18,081; shipments, 5,291. Sheep—Receipts, 18,481; shipments, 1,303. Estimated receipts of hogs tomorrow, 20,000.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., March 10.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 11 cars; market active to 5c higher; demand strong; Yorkers and pigs, $4.35@4.40; mediums and heavy, $4.20@4.25; roughs and stags, $3.00@3.65; closing steady; all sold. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts fair; demand stronger for all grades; top lambs, $4.50; close steady. Cattle—Receipts, 4 cars; market active and stronger for all grades; good steers selling at $3.85; all sold.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 10.—(Eirich Bros.'s report, exclusive to The Blade.)—No cattle on sale. Hogs—Receipts 10 cars; active, 5@10c higher; Yorkers $4.45@4.50; pigs, $4.50@4.60; heavy, $4.25. Sheep—Receipts 12 cars; market steady.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, March 10.—The Stock market opened firm on fairly large dealings. The London quotations for Americans were slightly higher, although business in the internationals at that center was very light. The group referred to showed general slight advances in this market, with Denver preferred gaining ½ per cent. Cotton Oil stocks were notably higher. The common rose 1⅜ and the preferred 1 per cent. In silver certificates $10,000 was dealt in at 69⅛c.

Support was lacking in Baltimore & Ohio and Tobacco, directly after 10:15, and on light offerings recessions of ⅛ per cent ensued. Near 11 a. m., however, purchases of the shares were made by houses prominent in the movement yesterday and the losses were more than regained. The Grangers were also in demand and ruled slightly higher with Burlington up ⅜ per cent. Cotton Oil preferred scored a further gain of a point. The volume of business was considerably diminished, but the tone continued good at 11 o'clock despite an advance to $4.88 in posted rates for sixty days' sterling bills.

Aside from the movement in General Electric, the operations of the second hour's trading were devoid of significance. Realizing sales in this specialty caused a concession of ¾ per cent. The general list was almost lifeless, and the quotations current at midday showed but trivial changes as compared with yesterday's final sales. The sales to noon were 70,500 shares.

New York, March 10.—Money on call easy at 3@3½ per cent; prime mercantile paper, 5@6 per cent; sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.88@4.88¼ for demand and $4.87@4.87¼ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.87½@4.88 and $4.89; commercial bills, $4.86¼; silver certificates, sales, $10,000, at 69⅛c; bar silver, 68⅝c; Mexican dollars, 54⅛c.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
T. C. & I.	30⅛	30⅜	30⅛	30⅜
Del. & Hud	127¼	....	....	126
D. L. & W.	161⅜	....	....	161⅜
Reading	12	....	....	12
Atchison	16⅜	....	....	16⅜
C. B. & Q.	77⅛	77⅜	77	77⅛
Mo. Pac	25	25¼	24⅝	24⅞
Northwest	103⅜	....	....	103⅜
N. P. pfd	17⅜	....	....	16⅞
Omaha	40⅜	....	....	40⅝
R. I.	71⅝	72⅛	71⅝	72
St. P.	77	77⅛	77	77⅛
U. P.	8	8	7⅞	7⅞
Am. Cot. Oil	15	16½	15	16⅜
Dis. & Cattle	17⅜	....	....	17
Chicago Gas	68⅛	68⅜	68⅛	68⅜
Gen. Elec	35¼	35⅜	34½	35
Leather pfd	60⅜	60⅜	59⅜	59⅜
Lead	23⅜	....	....	23⅜
Sugar	116⅛	116⅜	115⅜	116
Am. Tobac	72⅞	75¼	72	74⅜
Erie	16⅛	....	....	15⅝
L. & N.	52⅞	52⅞	53	53
Manhattan	104½	105⅜	104½	105⅛
K. T. pfd	28⅛	....	....	29⅛
O. & W.	15⅞	....	....	16
Pac. Mail	26⅛	26⅛	25⅞	25⅞
W. U.	84⅞	84⅞	84⅜	84⅞
C. C. C. & I.	36	....	....	36
L. S.	148	....	....	148

Trade.

The general trade of the country has been disappointing in the volume during the past week. The process of improvement is less rapid than was anticipated some time ago.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, March 9.—There were heavy sales during the week. The advances have not been material. Offerings have improved in quality. Colory Burley has continued strong. The quality of good red leaf has greatly decreased. Red trash and lugs and common to medium leaf have also advanced. Dark tobacco irregular. Common grades of Burley have been higher and in demand. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 25@ 1 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@ 3 25
Common lugs	3 25@ 4 00
Medium lugs	4 00@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 50@ 5 00
Common leaf (short)	4 50@ 6 00
Common leaf	6 00@ 9 00
Medium leaf	9 00@12 50
Good leaf	12 50@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@18 50

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	3 00@ 3 75
Trash (sound)	3 75@ 5 25
Common lugs	5 25@ 6 50
Medium lugs	6 50@ 7 75
Good lugs	7 75@ 8 50
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@12 00
Good leaf	12 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@22 00

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 75@ 2 25
Medium lugs	2 25@ 2 75
Good lugs	2 75@ 3 50
Common leaf (short)	2 75@ 4 00
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 75
Medium leaf	4 75@ 6 50
Good leaf	6 50@ 7 75

1894 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 50@ 2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@ 3 50
Common lugs	3 50@ 5 50
Medium lugs	5 [illegible] 6 50
Good lugs	6 50@ 7 50
Common leaf (short)	6 50@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 50
Good leaf	13 50@17 00
Fine and selections	17 00@20 00

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	3 50@ 5 00
Trash (sound)	5 00@ 7 00
Common lugs	7 00@ 9 00
Medium lugs	9 00@11 50
Good lugs	11 50@14 00
Common leaf (short)	9 00@12 50
Common leaf	12 50@14 00
Medium leaf	14 00@18 00
Good leaf	18 00@20 00
Fine and selections	20 00@30 00

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 75@ 2 25
Medium lugs	2 25@ 2 75
Good lugs	2 75@ 3 50
Common leaf (short)	3 50@ 4 25
Common leaf	3 75@ 4 75
Medium leaf	4 75@ 7 00
Good leaf	7 00@ 9 00

N. B.—Unsound or defective in condition, length or color, or mixed packages from 1@3c lower. This applies principally to Burley.

Wool.

Dun's Review has this to say of the past week's wool market: "Sales for the past week at the three chief markets have been the smallest recorded for years, amounting to only 3,303,000 lbs., against 4,858,300 a year ago, and 6,310,600 in the same week of 1892. There has been some decline in prices, so that the average of 104 quotations by Coates Brothers is 2.4 per cent lower than February 1, and only 14.30 cents against 15.28 two years and 29.31 three years ago. Nevertheless the situation is called more promising, in part because London sales open at some advance. A more important fact is that the manufacture is as yet unable to record an increase of orders, although many are confident that a good business cannot be long deferred."